



Blaine James Lund

March 11, 1934 - January 23, 2020

Blaine James Lund, age 85, peacefully passed away on January 23, 2020 with his beloved wife, Anita of 56 years by his side in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was born March 11, 1934 in Cedar City, Utah as the fifth and youngest child of Tom and Ethel Lund.

He grew up in Modena where he worked and played with his family as they ran the B.J. Lund Store, Hotel, and Cafe. He enjoyed many colorful adventures along the railroad and in the surrounding desert. He participated in every sport available in school as he attended both B.Y. High and Cedar High Schools, football being his favorite. He was a proud graduate of Cedar High School and went on to play one year of college football at CSU.

He enlisted in the Army during the Korean conflict, where he was honored to serve his country as a surgical technician. After completing his military service he was called on a 2 ½ year mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in his beloved Norway. He continued his education and graduated from BYU where he met the love of his life, Anita Woodruff. They were married in the Salt Lake Temple April 3, 1964. Their life together was filled with love and laughter as they enjoyed many adventures, challenges and joys.

Blaine provided for his wife and 5 children working as a salesman for Woodruff Sales for many years. Throughout his life he served in many callings for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints with the highlight being his 11 years of service as an ordinance worker at the Jordan River Temple.

Music was a major part of his life whether he was singing, whistling or playing the harmonica. He had a tender heart but was a man to the core, loving hunting, fishing and the outdoors. Blaine loved life and saw the good in everyone and everything. His optimism, jovial sense of humor and positive attitude influenced many and brought joy to all who knew him.

He is survived by his beloved wife Anita, 5 children and their spouses, 15 grandchildren, 4

great grandchildren and his sister Darlene Pendleton.

Cemetery

Taylorsville City Cemetery

4575 South Redwood Rd

Taylorsvile, UT, 84123

Events

JAN **Viewing** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

31

Taylorsville- Church

4845 S Woodhaven Dr, Taylorsville, UT, US

FEB **Viewing #2** 10:00AM

1

Taylorsville- Church

4845 S Woodhaven Dr, Taylorsville, UT, US

FEB **Funeral Service** 11:00AM

1

Taylorsville- Church

4845 S Woodhaven Dr, Taylorsville, UT, US

Comments



“ It has been said that the greatest thing a man can do for his children is to love their mother. Blaine did this so well! The love that he and Anita nurtured together filled their home and the lives of their children as well as extended family. Thank you Blaine, for loving as the Savior invited us to do!
(a nephew, Brian K Gurr)

Brian K Gurr - February 01, 2020 at 10:33 AM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Justin - February 01, 2020 at 09:41 AM



“ I agree with Mark: picking a favorite "Uncle Blaine memory" is not possible; every single memory of this remarkable and loving man is wonderful! The frequent visits to and from the SLC Lunds, and all the adventures we shared together, are the very best parts of growing up! Uncle Blaine and Anna-Nita (I think I was 12 before I figured out why the adults called her 'Nita) always brought our families closer together and gave us such good examples of kinship, unconditional love, brotherly-love and friendship and showed us kids all just how to be good people thru their selfless examples.

With Uncle Blaine around, sneaking some Dr Pepper whenever he could, we always laughed more... whether it was at the edgy jokes about "rat chit" or the stories he'd share about Modena and growing up falling asleep and bouncing out of the old Model-T on the way into the big city! You just couldn't be near Uncle Blaine long without smiling! And you just couldn't have been a part of their wonderful family without it making you a better person because of all of their love, support, and wonderful example!

The twinner station wagons were an outward display of the inward closeness between Uncle Blaine and my Dad. To have matching cars? I thought it was awesome!! I recall that time we weren't going to make it up the "S" turn on the way to Brian Head and Uncle Blaine's car giving us that extra boost - bumper to bumper - we made it there with his help. I remember also going to Disney Land (I believe in those same matching red station wagons) and Uncle Blaine seemed to be more accustomed to the big-city driving compared to Dad (Dad always seemed more comfortable on dirt roads). As we followed the SLC Lunds thru the big city traffic, Uncle Blaine would give it a little extra gas at all the yellow-light intersections and Dad would hit the breaks at those same intersections and we'd be separated for a time. We would try hurry ahead after the light changed to find Uncle Blaine waiting along side the road for us to catch up. At the same time he decided to adjust to Dad's more conservative driving approach to LA, my Dad decided he would try to adjust to city driving... those two red station wagons were once again bumper to bumper! Only this time it was Dad giving Uncle Blaine a little unwanted push.

There are so many memories! Oh how we all love you Uncle Blaine, Anna-Nita and all you Salt Lake Lunds!! My heart is so full as I ponder you all and all the terrific times I've been able to share with you over the last 41 years! I'm so grateful for you all.

Our love and prayers are with each of you cousins too: Tonna, Lisa, Jay & Dave, Christy and all of your family!

-Justin, Kim and kids!



Justin - February 01, 2020 at 09:20 AM



“ I am so sorry to hear about great uncle Blaine's passing. So sorry that we won't be able to attend the funeral. Uncle Blaine was a sweet man and I admired his attitude towards life. He was dedicated to his wife, Anita and I found it very admirable. They are both people I look up to. I always thought of them as 'couple goals.' Some of the cutest couples out there.

Amanda DiFiore - January 30, 2020 at 10:34 PM



“ My first day of my first ever summer vacation away from home, I was looking forward to spending a full week with my cousins, I believe I was 8 years old. After spending a few hours playing in the ever famous “Grove” my parents headed back to Parowan & we headed to “The Lund’s” It was well after 10:00 or 11:00 PM & Kristy & I we’re swinging on the pull-up bar in the kitchen doorway, I fell off & my arm did a very unusual backwards bend Uncle Blaine without much hesitation, stuck his foot right in my armpit, took a good hold of my hand & gave a good yank !! Of course Anita was standing there in horror yelling, Blaine STOP!! Anita sat up with me all night & in the morning took me to see Dr. Ball, yep my arm was broken but, Blaine had set it correctly so all the doctor had to do was cast it! Love you & miss you Uncle Blaine

Monica Pendleton-Paul - January 29, 2020 at 01:27 PM



“ Grandpa Blaine always gave the best prayers, especially at Thanksgiving Dinner! He always managed to remember everyone & everything to be thankful for. One of my favorite memories with him was when we were watching fireworks on the big hill and it was so peaceful. And every time there was a firework that we liked we would both ooh and aaaah at the same time.
Miles Peterson

Miles Peterson - January 28, 2020 at 11:10 PM



“ When I think of Uncle Blaine, I think of music & laughter! He seemed to always be surrounded by music, singing, playing the harmonica, or listening to music. I remember "testing" him when we were kids, giving him random words to see if he knew a song that used it. I don't remember ever stumping him, he was a human jukebox with a song of every occasion. Mixed in with the music was a TON of laughter! His knowledge of songs was rivaled only by his catalog of jokes! He could always lighten the mood & make things fun. Blaine was steady, positive, dependable, thoughtful and fun. We were so blessed to have him in our lives!
Amy Peterson

Amy Peterson - January 28, 2020 at 11:06 PM



“ Sixty plus years ago in Oslo, Norway, I was introduced to Elder Lund and has affectionately been most respectfully known as elder Lund ever since. Even though over the intervening years we have become first name friends, the title Elder was always a most fitting reference for him, because of how he has influenced me. I was a "greenie " missionary hoping to learn and achieve acceptable status as a faithful Elder. I found in Elder Lund encouragement and love and warm sincerity. We were never companions, but seemed to stay close any way. His pleasant personality, cheerful disposition, and sincere testimony brought him success as a Lord's servant. To me he is truly a man without guile.

A friend & Fellow-servant forever
Jim Peters

Jim Peters - January 28, 2020 at 05:17 PM



“ Blaine, the eternal optimist! I was able to visit with him not long ago. When I asked him how he was doing, he said, "tomorrow will be better". His great positive attitude and constant smile will be missed! He "endured well" through the many physical trials that came his way. I am thankful for an Uncle who always told us to "eat your vegetables" at Sunday dinner, then would tell jokes to make us laugh while we ate/hid the veggies. We eat them now! Blaine knew a joke or song that would go along with any topic or occasion. He kept us laughing. I'm so grateful for his kindness and how he cared for his family. That kindness extended to so many outside his wife and children. We knew Blaine loved us by the way he would quietly serve in ways that would touch our lives and leave a lasting impression on us. "Da and Blaine" are a team. You couldn't say the one name without the other. They have showed what dedication, service, and love for a spouse can be. Both are very loved and appreciated!

Lynita

Lynita Ellis - January 28, 2020 at 11:28 AM



“ I remember sitting around the table at Sunday dinner at Grandma and Grandpa Woodruff's house. Uncle Blaine always had a funny story to share, a joke to tell, and a song to sing. As the host of the Easter egg roll party and Thanksgiving dinners at the Lund house, he always made my family feel welcomed and loved. My son Brandon said that even when he was little and didn't know who Blaine was, that Blaine was always nice to him and made him feel like Blaine really cared about him.

Trudy Honey - January 27, 2020 at 09:04 PM



“ We have only known Blaine and Anita for a little over twenty-two years. (That's when Lisa married our son, Rob.) They invited us to a family picnic in their front yard, and we immediately fell in love with their whole family. I was amazed at how fortunate our son was to be getting such great in-laws! We've enjoyed Blaine's optimism, wit and overall admirable character over the years. It's been heartbreaking seeing his decline over these last few years, but Anita and the children have been an amazing example of enduring support and Christ like love. We thank Blaine and his beautiful family for being a wonderful inspiration to us. Much love always - Bob and Marian Dengg

Marian Dengg - January 27, 2020 at 04:04 PM



“ I have so many happy memories of Uncle Blaine!! And HAPPY is the operative descriptive word when being around Uncle Blaine and his family! Here, happy at a Lund reunion, a picture of Blaine and his big sis, Rose Elise, my mom who passed 5 years ago. One day, 4 years ago, I was missing mom so very much that I went to the Jordan River Temple for comfort. As I sat in my session, I looked up and there was Uncle Blaine AND Aunt Darlene, brother and sister working the same temple shift... The one I was on! At the veil, Blaine gave an unforgettable, comforting, tearful group hug as family United! He brought me such tender healing that day and moment! The veil is thin.... Blaine IS there so very close! The veil is a 'flimsy curtain' IF we will still ourselves..... We WILL hear and feel those sacred ones, JUST on the other side!

My love and prayers for each of you at this sacred transition time.... Aunt Anita, Kristi, Jay, Dave, Tona and families
All my 'cousin' love, Lanette



Lanette Thorpe - January 27, 2020 at 01:10 PM



“ He was always telling dad jokes. He will be missed. My prayers are with your family.
Ron Honey

Ron Honey - January 27, 2020 at 12:33 AM



“ Picking a favorite memory of Uncle Blaine is like trying to pick my favorite flavor of ice cream, there are a lot of flavors and they are all good!

Most of my childhood, growing up memories include Uncle Blaine (and of course Aunt Anita) and the “Salt Lake Lunds” It didn’t matter if we were in Salt Lake or St. George we always had fun together. Uncle Blaine and Dad (Lamar) were not only brothers, they were friends, and I know they loved each other and enjoyed getting their families together.

I remember on one trip to Salt Lake after a late night of fun with cousins, waking up to a loud BANG. I jumped up and ran out to see what was going on and there was uncle Blaine, still in his night clothes, holding a .22 rifle, admiring the shot he had made to the demise of the mink which had been killing his chickens.

Another memory of Uncle Blaine was on a trip to Brian Head in our twinner red station wagons. Our car was having trouble making the grade and I remember dad sayin “ I don’t think we are going to make it” Just then we felt a gentle bump from behind and turned around to see Uncle Blaine, in his red station wagon pushing us up the hill.

These memories, and many more have filled my mind these past couple of days, but I guess if I have to pick a favorite, it’s got to be of all of us gathered around the porch at Modena, after eating, and listening to stories of the good old days, getting to hear Uncle Blaine on the harmonica and dad on the accordion playing, singing, laughing, and just enjoying each other’s company.

I am so greatfull that this is my last living memory of Uncle Blaine. Only this time he played solo in the warm autumn sunshine in the front yard at Modena. I will forever remember and cherish this memory.

I know there has been a great reunion on the other side, and there will be no more solos for Uncle Blaine. I love him and will miss him dearly and only hope to follow his example of loving brother, father, husband, uncle, and FRIEND.

Love, thoughts, and prayers to you all, Anita, Christy, Jay, David, Lisa, Tonna. Love you all!

Mark and Shantelle Lund and family

Mark Lund - January 26, 2020 at 11:00 PM



“ I have great memories of uncle Blaine. The first ones were in Modena where he was busy running the store and hotel and visiting with everyone. I loved telling everyone I had an uncle serving a mission in Norway. Our family was so proud of him. It was also great when Blaine, Anita and Kristi moved to Beaver and lived next to us. Uncle Blaine worked in the store with my dad and was so much help. We loved hearing the stories about serving in the temple, singing in the choir, family parties, and his kindness and sharing his love with others. He was always such a great example to us. We will miss you uncle Blaine. Love Kathy and Pat and family.

Kathy Yardley - January 26, 2020 at 08:42 PM



“ Gail and I (Bonnie) have years of wonderful memories that include Blaine and Anita and their family. Gail considered Blaine a brother, in every sense of the word, and it only took a few minutes together before they were re-living hilarious events from their youth. We enjoyed sharing time together with our children, and our own kids each remarked about these times when they were informed of Blaine's passing. Jeff said "Blaine had a 'perma-smile'", Greg remembered good times and Blaine introducing him to Dr. Pepper, Joanne just said "He was our very favorite of Dad's friends", Carrie said our time together was always memorable. In later years, we loved our trips together - especially when I introduced them to our Amish friends in Lancaster Pennsylvania. We loved our Cedar get-togethers, and most of all the non-stop stories that Blaine would share. We already miss him, and send our love and blessings to you - his family. Gail and Bonnie Miles

BONNIE and GAIL MILES - January 26, 2020 at 08:16 PM



“ When I was new in the family I was a little timid and a little scared. Blaine was always kind and friendly. Whether at Sunday dinner or family gatherings he made me feel comfortable. We will miss him very much. He was such a kindly spirit.

God Bless,
Shari Woodruff

Shari Woodruff - January 26, 2020 at 03:35 PM



“ I am so sorry to not be able to attend the funeral services, we will be out of town.

I grew up living right next door to Blaine and Anita. They were the best neighbors! When I first married my husband and I lived for a year in their basement. It was a tight fit for my 6'3 husband (the ceiling was about 6'4). Blaine and Anita were so sweet to us and gave us a great start to save some money and buy our first home. Whenever I think of Blaine and Anita I picture them both with huge smiles on their faces. They both make everyone around them feel loved and special. Blaine will be missed by many. Sending my love and condolences to the whole family. -Charlsie Trabert

Charlsie Trabert - January 26, 2020 at 02:43 PM



“ When I think of Blaine it always brings a smile. My first recollection is usually of him telling two classic stories. When the family deer hunting group was still intact we always made him tell these stories (it wasn't very hard). The first was "Kelly from the motor pool" the second was "the fuller brush salesman". Every year we would laugh just as hard as we did the year before. See, it wasn't the story so much as it was Blaine's personality on display His personality was irresistible and you couldn't help but love him. Where ever we went before long Blaine would look at the sun because it made him sneeze. Why? I don't know that was just Blaine. He always had a story or two about growing up in Modena. If you knew Blaine you know about Modena. In recent years as his eyesight was failing and his health was generally deteriorating he and Anita (Nete to most of us) became inseparable. At a time when many couples get impatient and short with each other. They grew closer and found joy in each other.

The family they raised shows the love and good upbringing of Blaine and Nete both. they are all what I've heard called "Quality" people. A testament to those who raised them.

George Woodruff - January 25, 2020 at 09:36 PM



“ Our family called him "Grandpa Blaine" ---a role he filled with kindness while being a good example of faith and optimism. He and "Grandma Da" attended every event of importance in our family when invited, no matter how far the drive. We laughed at his fun jokes; enjoyed how he seemed able to break into song about almost any subject, or play his harmonica. He never complained about his aches and pains, or the fact that he was losing his ability to see and hear. Instead, he would, with genuine concern and a smile, show that he cared about others. His unflinching optimism and good humor assured that being around him was sure to lift spirits and bring hope. Lynda Ellis

Lynda Ellis - January 28, 2020 at 11:22 AM



“ Mostly we remember Blaine as being a total delight to be around! My first memory of Blaine is of being a "flower girl" along with Janean at Blaine & Nete's wedding! I remember he made us laugh a lot, and as little girls we loved it when he teased us.

That humor epitomized Blaine whenever we were with him!

Both my Dad and I remember the deer hunts with him, when he'd play the harmonica and tell jokes around the fire. "Kelly from the motor poll" was one of our favorite voices that he'd use!

There was always a joke right on the tip of his tongue.

We'll always picture him in checkered flannel shirts.

He was always a gracious host for Thanksgivings at their home!

We will miss his laugh and smile and stories.

Blaine had a lot of courage in the face of many hardships and challenges.. he was sooo strong.

Jill & Dan

Our Dad was grateful to have the chance to give his thoughts about Blaine -
Quotes from Dick VandenAkker:

"Blaine did nothing but good for other people!

He was very selfless, and he thought about everyone else but himself.

Blaine never said a bad word about anyone.

We always felt welcome in their home. At Thanksgiving Blaine would always keep the crowd alive!

The deer hunts with him were always fun around the campfire!

He fought so many battles, for so long, that it's time for him to rest.."

Dick VandenAkker

Jill & Dan and Dick VandenAkker - January 29, 2020 at 06:20 PM