



Christopher Royal Terry

March 19, 1950 - February 16, 2021

Funeral Webcast Link:

<http://mywebcast.churchofjesuschrist.org/saltlakehuntercopperhillstake>

Christopher Royal Terry, age 70, passed away on the 16th of February 2021, in West Valley City, Utah from a heart attack. He was born 19th of March 1950 in Cedar City, Utah to Farrell and Jeanne Terry. He married Sandy Peterson and was married in Woodland Hills, Utah on the 6th of September 1986. They were sealed for time and all eternity on 6th September 2019 in the Mt. Timpanogas Temple.

Christopher, also lovingly known as Papa, Christopher B. Hayes, C.T., and Raoul, was raised in Orem, Utah by his mother, Jeanne. Considered the “liveliest of her lively children” he had his adventurous spirit and fun-loving nature from a very young age as he and his brothers romped around the mountains and orchards that surrounded his home. He had a great love of music and collected it in all forms, and had a wonderful tenor voice and enjoyed singing and playing his guitar. As a young man, he served an LDS mission in Japan where he learned to love the people and the language. He loved learning, and continued his education throughout his life. Though he worked on computer systems for a living, he was incredibly intelligent and gifted in many areas – he could do anything from reciting a calculus formula from memory to fixing any household fixture or appliance. He was a handyman, mechanic, computer whiz, master griller, and expert storyteller all in one. Always ready with a joke and a helping hand, he lived his last moments the way he lived his life – in service to others. He cared deeply about his faith and his family, and felt a strong responsibility to give back to others. He loved being a husband and dad, and loved being a grandfather even more. He loved working on his little red car, and had a proclivity for collecting mugs, pens, and flashlights. We will be forever grateful for the surgeons and doctors who gave us 11 more years after his heart condition was diagnosed to be with our beloved husband, father, and grandfather. It was not long enough on this earth, but we look forward to being together again in the eternities.

Survived by: His wife, Sandy; Children, Nicholas (Lacey), Jake (Valerie), Meghan, and Ma

dison; Grandchildren, Oliver and Kairi; Siblings, Mike (Trish), Tim (Linda), Dennis (Joyce), Kelly, and Marya (Rob).

Preceded in death by: Brothers, Thomas Kevin and Patrick; Father, Farrell; Mother, Jeann e.

A service will be held Monday, the 22nd of February at 11 a.m. at the Salt Lake Hunter Copperhill Stake Meetinghouse located at 6710 West 4145 South, West Valley City, Utah, 84128.

A private, family-only viewing will be held at 10 a.m.

He will be buried at the Orem City Cemetery located at 1520 North 800 East, Orem, Utah, 84097.

Thank you.

Please share memories and condolences at <http://www.serenityfhs.com>

Cemetery

Events

Orem City Cemetery

1520 N 800 E

Orem, UT,

FEB

22

Funeral Service

11:00AM - 12:00PM

Copperhill Stake Meetinghouse

6710 West 4145 South, West Valley City, UT, US, 84128

Comments



“ Happy birthday dad. It is amazing how you don't realize how important someone is to you until they are no longer in your life. I am so grateful you now get to see how many lives you have touched. It was almost eleven years ago that I joined the family, in that time you treated me as a daughter. Always with a, “Hey Sweetie, how are you?” I am glad you see the impact you've had on Nicholas and how much he loves you. He always has some fond story or memory he shares of things you did together. The thing I will miss the most though, is seeing you be an incredible Papa to Oscar, I mean Oliver (). He adores and misses you so much. There are so many times I have gone to tell Ollie to call Papa for an Ollie/Papa day but then I remember. He loved those days the most. We love you Papa and are so glad you are still with us. See you soon. Love you!

Lacey Terry - March 19 at 09:22 AM



“ Thanks you Lacey for this sweet tribute! He loved you all so much. Big hug.

Sandy Terry - March 19 at 01:26 PM



“ I remember my first glimpse of you, too many years ago to admit to, striding in to the office where I was a new hire. You were wearing blue pants and a blue and red shirt, and you had your varniers on, looking cooler than cool. You spent that summer writing "Date with Christopher" on my desk calendar, when desk calendars were a thing, every other Friday night, to be funny and flirty, until you finally asked me out for real to the Styx concert. The rest is history. After two years of dating, and then one year apart while you patiently waited for me to go have some adventures, we married, and now 34 years later, with four children, and two grandchildren, and hopefully many more posterity yet to come, I find this bump in the road hard to bear. I've had the following quote for years on the fridge as you know, and we've talked about it before. It's my favorite. "THERE IS NO SPIRIT BUT WHAT WAS PURE AND HOLY WHEN IT CAME HERE FROM THE CELESTIAL WORLD.HE IS THE FATHER OF OUR SPIRITS; AND IF WE COULD KNOW, UNDERSTAND, AND DO HIS WILL, EVERY SOUL WOULD BE PREPARED TO RETURN BACK INTO HIS PRESENCE. AND WHEN THEY GET THERE, THEY WOULD SEE THAT THEY HAD FORMERLY LIVED THERE FOR AGES, THAT THEY HAD PREVIOUSLY BEEN ACQUAINTED WITH EVERY NOOK AND CORNER, WITH THE PALACES WALKS AND GARDENS; AND THEY WOULD EMBRACE THEIR FATHER, AND HE WOULD EMBRACE THEM AND SAY, 'MY SON, MY DAUGHTER, I HAVE YOU AGAIN;' AND THE CHILD WOULD SAY, 'O MY FATHER,MY FATHER, I AM HERE AGAIN'". (Brigham Young: Journal of Discourses, 4:268,). It reminds me that we were not always here on this earth. That we were somewhere else, some beautiful place, where we walked and conversed and loved and agreed to our Father's plan to come to this earth and struggle and grow and have joy and also sorrow. When I read this quote, it fills me with hope. It also fills me with longing as this place is now filling up with people I love. And I am still here, still struggling, still growing, still having an earthly experience. So while you are there, and I am here, and I wade through the years left that the Lord as appointed to me, I want you to go to THAT Garden. The one we've talked about, out of the many gardens that our Father has prepared for his children, and when earthly memories pull you down the path to our garden, and you sit and enjoy the beauty around you, think of me. In the minutes you steal away from the work the Lord has assigned to you, think of me, my love. I know where you are. You sit and anticipate a reunion with me, with your children, with your grandchildren in that garden. That beautiful, transcendent Garden, where light gathers to light. Where the best architects in a thousand worlds combined their God given talents to produce a place of perfect beauty. Where peace abides and joy is plentiful. Where the abundant light streaming through vibrates with the gift of life and produces the music we hear, the waxing and waning strains of perfect harmony. It is thrumming, soul-piercing music created and sung by the very light that surround us, that envelops us, that warms us. Familiar music, authored by our Father. Music that when we hear again, we will stop and turn toward. It will draw us in. It will draw us home.

I have a strong testimony of my Savior, Jesus Christ. I am grateful for his atoning sacrifice, for his plan for eternal families, for his love and merciful grace to me for allowing me to be your wife and to look forward to the eternities with you by my side. I love you baby. Til me meet again. Keep my seat warm on that bench by your side.

Forever yours,

pinkie

Sandy Terry - February 23 at 01:24 AM



“Wow! This is so difficult! Not thinking of what to say, but trying to decide which of the pages and pages of wonderful memories to share with you!

Christopher and I have been close friends since we were in our mid twenties. We became close friends almost immediately as we began work at Associated Business Products in Salt Lake City. We were both copier and facsimile technicians. We just seemed to clicked together as friends. CT and I worked together during the day, and spent hours in the evenings and weekends just doing guy friends stuff. My wife and I just loved having CT around. Just a super nice guy, yes...even way back then!

CT and I rented an apartment to use an an office space for our developing a business together called Faxtrax. After work and on weekends he and I spent MANY hours developing all the hardware and software for a device that a large local trucking company (CR England) had asked me about originally. I knew I didn't have all the technical knowledge necessary to develop something this complex, so I shared their needs with CT, and he and I set out to accomplish what we had been told by others was impossible. Well guess what, because we didn't know much about bar-code readers at the time, we set out with no idea of what was possible or not possible in this field...and SUCCEEDED! We developed the first barcode reader that could read a barcode from the screen of the old tube computer monitors (CRT). I still have the receipt from our first sale of our product which was called the REMIS. (Remote Electronic Multifunction Imaging Station). Wow, we worked really hard on that project and became everlasting friends in the process!

I learned so much from CT. I found him absolutely brilliant, and so willing to share and teach. I had a hunger for knowledge, and he was like a fruit tree to me. I could pick and enjoy as much as I had room for, and come back tomorrow for more. We shared both life experiences and book knowledge freely with each other. We had such a powerful friendship, and I consider him my Brother, not something I say lightly.

We also took a trip to Everett Washington together, and then to Orange County to meet with some engineers from Taiwan. We "enjoyed" a rather bizarre dinner with these folks, who were anxious to have us try numerous of their favorite delicacies. Kinda gives me the "chills" to think about it.

I also remember a party held at my house, sort of a ABP employee Halloween party. We had all kinds of goodies out on the table, and I very clearly remember CT taking a hot dog and heavily smearing it with what he thought was mustard. No, it was not just mustard. It was real Wasabi, the crazy hot stuff. I don't think CT took a breath for at least 5 minutes!!! Oh my gosh, I will never forget the look on his face that night!

We had one of those rare friendships that picked up right where it left off, no matter the time between visits. We simply got along. I am so grateful to have had the experience of a truly amazing friendship with this kind, wonderful, caring, gentle man. I truly love him. He has been and will always be... my closest friend of this lifetime.

Sandy, it has been a long time since we have visited face to face. I want you to know

that CT shared with me, his love for you. Many, many times he would tell me of an experience with you that really meant something to him. CT loved and loves you so very much! And something he shared with me also, was that he knew you loved him. How perfect a union...it continues Sandy.

I want to thank you for your kindness, friendship, and sharing with me. It meant so much to me at the time, and every time I think of our spending time together!

And what lovely children you and CT have raised. So much of CT can be seen in them. God bless you all!

Richard Christensen - February 21 at 07:22 PM



“ Richard, your words mean more than I can say. Thank you for this beautiful tribute. He loved you like a brother and would often say that he wished we lived closer so that we could see one another and socialize. I appreciate your kind words and for the time you took to write and share them. Much love, Sandy

Sandy Terry - February 22 at 07:14 PM



“ We have lived in the same neighborhood with the Terry's since 1987. We have loved the Terry's. We love Christopher and Sandy and their children Nick, Jake, Meghan and Madison. We have seen them grow up into great young people. Our hearts are broken at the loss of Christopher. We pray the Lord's choicest blessings will be upon each of you to bring comfort and peace in this time of grief.

Love always,
Alan and Vanya Slagowski

Alan Slagowski - February 21 at 04:15 PM



“ Thank you for your kind words!

Sandy Terry - February 22 at 07:14 PM



“ My cousin Chris lived with our family the school year of 1967-1968. He, Terri and Mark invented and recorded great episodes of "Phony News." We had "had-lad-spads," and learned a little German like "das ist sehr schade." Chris and Mark would say that they were the smartest in the world. "Between Mark and I we know everything! " "Oh yea?" we'd say. "Yes, ask me anything." (This only worked if the other one wasn't around) "Go ahead, ask me anything!" So you'd ask. If they didn't know the answer they'd say, "Oh, that must be something Mark knows." (and visa-versa).

Chris was there to help my brother Dan lift the car off of my dad when it fell off of the jacks. Chris, we know that no righteous man is taken before his time, so it must have been your time. Fare-well. Until we meet again. April Ann Muhlestein Rhoton

April Ann Muhlestein Rhoton - February 20 at 01:47 AM



“ How I wish I had heard some of these "Phoney News" "broadcasts"! They sound hilarious! Much Love.

Sandy Terry - February 22 at 07:15 PM



“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



TIM SHINEFIELD - February 19 at 03:37 PM



“ I've never seen these photo's and I thank you for sharing them. Much love.

Sandy Terry - February 22 at 07:16 PM



“ I had the distinct pleasure of working with Christopher for 15+ years. At Christopher’s request coworkers all referred to him fondly as CT. I have many fond memories over the years working with CT on technical projects and tasks. His vast knowledge, logical thinking and quick wit made him a favorite with customer and coworkers. I can say without a doubt that CT is one of the kindest individuals I have ever met. He is a true giver, at time to a fault I would tell him. CT and I had many work-related conversations where I would have to remind him, he can tell people and coworkers “No” when appropriate. He would always go out of his way to help others. CT was also always cool under pressure. While things at times were blowing up and on fire around us, CT would call me with his low calm and collected voice as though nothing was going on saying “I got this.” Christopher Royal Terry you will be missed.

TIM SHINEFIELD - February 19 at 03:36 PM



“ Your kind words mean so much to me. Thank you!

Sandy Terry - February 22 at 07:17 PM



“ Uncle Chris was always so caring, every time we met up we would have deep spiritual conversation, and he would let me know that he loves me and everything will workout.

Jared Terry - February 19 at 09:37 AM



“ There are so many things I could say about Christopher. Every time my husband was doing an outdoor project I knew he could count on Christopher supporting him if he needed help. They worked together many times. After Robert passed away, Christopher was there he mowed my lawn for several years. Just because he knew how much I hated doing it. It was always a race to see whether he’d get my garbage cans in before I did. There were times when my dandelions were overtaking and he kindly sprayed them for me. He always had a smile for me and a “hey Kathleen how are you doing”. And there was always a deeper, “do you know Kathleen if you need anything I will be there for you.” And I knew he meant it. I am so thankful that I knew the Terry family, and still know them they are some of my best friends. And like family. One of my daughters has even said she thinks of him as her second father. I love you Christopher

kathleen Taylor - February 19 at 08:10 PM



“ Christopher was a good person I ever meet in my life

Kaylee - February 22 at 12:58 PM



“ Thank you Jared! He loved you.

Sandy Terry - February 22 at 07:17 PM



“ I remember always coming over for holidays and Uncle Christopher would come over and say I had grown so much and that he had to measure me and always wanted to see how tall I was. I am going to really miss coming over and lining up on the wall and finding out how tall I am.

Austin Monaco - February 19 at 02:29 AM



“ Your height is immortalized on our wall forever!

Sandy Terry - February 22 at 07:18 PM



“ I really enjoyed doing cub scouts with Christopher the hikers out at lone peak the day camps up the canyon most of all being in his home with the boys every week He had a very special gift to make all people feel loved

Don Lee Sheffer - February 18 at 05:32 PM



“ Thank you Don. He loved working in scouting with you and considered you an amazing friend.

Sandy Terry - February 22 at 07:18 PM



“ Don Lee Sheffer lit a candle in memory of Christopher Royal Terry



Don Lee Sheffer - February 18 at 05:25 PM