



## Jenelle Isom Muir

September 9, 1978 - February 22, 2019

Jenelle Isom Muir, age 40, passed away on 2/22/2019. She suffered a seizure that took her sweet life. Born 9/9/1978, in Salt Lake City to Mark and Christine Isom. Jenelle married Shay Jack Muir in the Salt Lake City Temple on 8/14/1998. She looked so beautiful.

Jenelle was the most unique person. Those that knew her, loved her. She was an amazing athlete. She had more championship trophies than could fit on a shelf. She graduated Bingham High School in 1996. She obtained her associates of science degree at Snow College, where she met her husband. They shared the most loving marriage, maybe ever. According to her, her greatest accomplishment is her eight children. Everything about her was her kids. She did not like to stand out, but in the courts of heaven she will be touted as one of the greatest mothers ever.

She is survived by her husband Shay Muir, and her eight children: Dacker (19), Shaylee (18), Kylie (16), Teylon (14), Trevyn (12), Carsynn (10), Brielle (8), and Treyson (6). She is also survived by her parents Mark and Christine (Nuttall) Isom, and her siblings James Isom, Sherie (Isom) and Bryson Allen, and Kimberly (Isom) and Jonathon Bourne.

Jenelle was preceded in death by her Brother Garrett Isom. She was also preceded in death by her Grandparents: Maurice and Margaret Nuttall, Homer and Gwendolyn Isom, Rita Paulick, Louise Martin, and Jack Muir.

The viewing will be held Wednesday, February 27, from 6:00 – 8:00 PM and Thursday, February 28, from 11:00 AM – 12:00 PM at 5208 Cyclamen Way, West Jordan, Utah 84081. The funeral will follow the viewing at the same location on Thursday, February 28, at 12:30 PM. The internment for family and friends will be at Mountain View Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, a “Go Fund Me” account has been set up in her name. <https://www.gofundme.com/jenelle-muir-family-fund>

Jenelle's and Shay's relationship was amazing. It started at Snow College during March madness. The TV in my dorm died so I went looking for a TV. I found one at a girl's apartment. While watching I began talking about soccer, when the most beautiful Blonde girl I had ever seen said "Soccer? I play soccer!". That was my ticket in, I jumped at the chance and talked to her, something I would never normally do, and she talked back, something she would normally never do. I really liked her, But honestly didn't think a girl like her would ever speak to me again. Luckily, we met again, but the day I truly fell in love, she came over to my apartment, wearing a black tank top, and soccer shorts, and radiant blonde hair. She brought her pet hedgehog with her which was her "way in", we talked for hours, like 6! During which I talked her into going to a country dance that night, where we danced, again for hours. Another girl asked me to dance, but while I was dancing with her, I caught Jenelle's eye and winked at her, which later she said melted her heart. After the dance I didn't want the night to end, so I invited her to go to the cemetery to look at the stars. While there we walked and talked; I finally dared hold her hand, and we talked literally until the sun came up. I was in love, everything about her! We met again the next evening, and the next, and the next, each time we spoke for hours and hours. More often than not, the sun would come up before going home. Nothing bad happened, just talking, each of us soaking up as much of the other as possible. Two weeks later we were engaged.

Our parents thought we were insane, but they didn't understand the number of hours we had spent together. Until the day she died, I could never get enough of her talking to me. I love my wife!!!! We were married 3 LONG months later. Though our mothers would both say the time flew by. Our marriage was outrageously full of love. It sounds cliché but our hearts just matched. Everywhere I was weak, she was strong, and vice versa (except cleaning, we both struggle there). Even though our lives together were filled with challenges, there was never a shortage of love. Maybe that is why it hurts so bad to part ways now.

Our first child came fast, just a year after we were wed; then another, and another, and another, and another, and another, and another, and another! When we newlyweds Jenelle had a dream where she saw a bus stop in heaven. On the bench were our future children, and she was not going to be done until they were all here. I tried to resist, for her health sake, but she knew! She braved sickness, near death, IV's, surgeries, doctors, and things that would send most women running. Still she knew her kids, and she was not content until the last one was born. Then she told me with a smile, "See, told you there was one more boy!" from that point forward she was content with her family size. I think God is funny, because the last one came out with brown hair, and looked just like me. There was no denying it. She won. Jenelle struggled with her health from the first year I met her until the last, but she loved her kids! She would tell me frequently, that the only things she ever

r wanted were to get married and have kids. They are the most amazing children, 8 of the best. I believe that in heaven, when all things are known, and people can see what she endured, and the good that she accomplished, that she will be known as one of the greatest daughters of our Father in Heaven.

Jenelle is survived by many aunts, uncles, and cousins as well. She loved that she came from large families and was very fond of her cousins. She tried to keep up with as many as she could. She would relate stories of them at her grandpa's house, and the fun they would all have. Therefore, she also wanted a large family.

It seems cruel to resume her life into a few paragraphs. There were many fun times with Jenelle. In her final weeks, she was able to travel to Aruba, all expenses paid, with her husband and spend a magical vacation together. It would prove the beginning of the final chapter, of this beautiful woman. In those next couple of weeks, she was able to have very endearing moments with each member of her family. To cap the magic of her marriage, their last words to each other were, "I love you!" Jenelle died as a result of a seizure. My heart will ache until the resurrection brings us back together, and we begin Eternity together again!

# Comments

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“ i remember playing all sports at kennedy jr high. we had the best of friends growing up and still til this day. i will never forget having sleepovers staying up late doing dumb jr high things. We never let our poor pe teacher rest. Kinda ironic that i'm the poor jr high pe teacher now isn't it. love you janelle.

**amber rigdon** - February 28, 2019 at 12:22 AM

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“ Thoughts and prayers to Shay and your beautiful family, during this difficult time!!



**Nancy Burgan** - February 27, 2019 at 10:19 PM

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“ My first memory of Jenelle was as a baby, not yet crawling, but sitting up on her own. She was teething and slobbering. She boobed and bounced and smiled and giggled and laughed a laugh I would always recognize. I was watching her while my grandma was in the shower. She had no separation anxiety and was precocious and interactive. Even as a baby, she would look you in the eyes wanting to know more about you.

She was hungry for life's experiences. I remember once she climbed on an automatic exercise bike we had in our basement and was just squealing and shrieking with joy and laughter asking if it could go any faster.

As an adult, her empathy was endless. There was nothing you could not share with her. She did not judge others misfortunes and would not say one mean thing about another soul. She understood profoundly the human condition and knew with genuine wisdom how to provide understanding and unconditional love. She embraced in her heart people of all genders, orientations, beliefs and creeds and truly took time to know and understand.

Despite the pain she herself endured, she was there for me in my darkest and loneliest moments and would never let me walk alone.

I love you Jenelle and I will honor your goodness and memory each day for the rest of my life.

Andrea Isom

**Andrea R Isom** - February 26, 2019 at 12:49 PM