



Lincoln David Wilks

February 5, 2001 - October 30, 2019

If a giant were to reach down into a forest and pluck a tree up out of the earth, they would leave an absence behind. Where the branches rose and the leaves spread, there would now be nothing, a gap between the trees. Where the roots ran deep, there would now be a pit, a crater with rocks sticking out from crumbling sides.

Our forest is now one tree less, and there is a hole, an injury, a wound left behind.

Lincoln David “LD” Wilks was born in Orem, Utah on February 5th, 2001, and died in Sandy, Utah in an automobile accident on the cold, clear, sunny morning of October 30th, 2019. Lincoln is survived by all his siblings, Ammon, Jacob, Levi and Ruby, and by his parents, David and Stefania Wilks. Lincoln was an organ donor, and we take some comfort in knowing his remains will help others beyond his life.

Lincoln was a fully living human being, whose life touched other lives in more ways than we can know. The only person who could truly describe all of Lincoln died on that October morning. We can only describe that part of Lincoln that we knew. That part was kind. That part was gentle. That part looked toward the happiness of others. Our Lincoln was the youngest, and knew how to navigate a world where everyone had something to say, to tell, to ask. Lincoln knew how to be many things to many people.

Perhaps because of this, Lincoln was quietly but fiercely independent. He would listen to what you said, and then do what he had decided to do anyways. He could be moody sometimes; he was human, he was a teenager. But there was a deep well of love in Lincoln, a willingness to step back, to think, to forgive. Lincoln forgave us many times, and we are lucky to have been forgiven.

Lincoln’s independence was reflected in a unique sense of humor, a distinct sense of style and an eclectic and wide-ranging taste in music. We cannot hope to fully understand it, it was his alone, but we were always thrilled and amused to see what he would do or say or listen to next. He was a lover of games and good company of all kinds. We cannot look again on the things he wore, the memes he sent, the video game save files he kept, the

records and cassettes he collected, and not remember him.

Lincoln looked forward to personal milestones in his life, for the satisfaction they would bring him far beyond any extrinsic value placed on them by others. As a result, it was easy for him to arrange all the details involved in purchasing his car without any outside assistance, but it was a struggle to get him to graduate high-school. It was impossible to get him to write a paper, but he was a happy student of welding, well regarded for his ability by both his teachers and his peers. He had recently started work at UPS, looked forward to joining the Teamsters union and was excited to have a job he enjoyed with the potential to turn into a career. The fact that his starting salary was almost higher than any of his siblings didn't hurt either.

He was our golden boy, our ladies man, our pot-smoking rebel who could get in trouble for starting fires in the park one month and be an A-student in his criminal justice class shortly after. Lincoln was an explosion of light in our lives. The world is darker without him. We will have a memorial service for Lincoln on November 7th at the First Unitarian Church of Salt Lake, at 6:30 pm. We reach out to and beg any who knew Lincoln to feel free to come and to share their stories about him. We crave any memories of him.

We thank the police for their quick response to the accident and their care in reaching out to us, and the Serenity funeral home for their assistance in putting Lincoln's affairs in order. Please always buckle up.

Comments



“ Read a poem and thought of you. Oh man Lincoln.

Jacob - March 02 at 11:41 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Patty Garcia - July 11, 2021 at 04:31 PM



“ Missing you today Lincoln.

Jake Wilks - February 05, 2021 at 05:30 PM



“ The Dead Woman
Pablo Neruda

If suddenly you do not exist,
if suddenly you no longer live,
I shall live on.

I do not dare,
I do not dare to write it,
if you die.

I shall live on.

For where a man has no voice,
there, my voice.

Where blacks are beaten,
I cannot be dead.
When my brothers go to prison
I shall go with them.

When victory,
not my victory,
but the great victory comes,
even though I am mute I must speak;
I shall see it come even
though I am blind.

No, forgive me.
If you no longer live,
if you, beloved, my love,
if you have died,
all the leaves will fall in my breast,
it will rain on my soul night and day,
the snow will burn my heart,
I shall walk with frost and fire and death and snow,
my feet will want to walk to where you are sleeping, but
I shall stay alive,
because above all things
you wanted me indomitable,
and, my love, because you know that I am not only a man
but all mankind.



“ Oh man Lincoln. It's been almost a year. I missed you today. I missed telling you about where I've been. I think you'd have liked where I'm working now. I'm so glad you were my brother, but it hurts so much to have you gone. Out of the blue today, I broke down. I love you.

Jacob - October 19, 2020 at 07:59 PM



“ My man, we missed you on our trip to the coast. It felt so strange to not have you with us, to not have you eating ramen, going to the beach, buying chips at the store or scouting out places to recharge your phone. Oh man how I miss you.

Jacob - July 18, 2020 at 12:10 PM



“ What the Living Do
Marie Howe

Johnny, the kitchen sink has been clogged for days, some utensil probably fell down there.
And the Drano won't work but smells dangerous, and the crusty dishes have piled up
waiting for the plumber I still haven't called. This is the everyday we spoke of.
It's winter again: the sky's a deep, headstrong blue, and the sunlight pours through
the open living-room windows because the heat's on too high in here and I can't turn it off.
For weeks now, driving, or dropping a bag of groceries in the street, the bag breaking,

I've been thinking: This is what the living do. And yesterday, hurrying along those wobbly bricks in the Cambridge sidewalk, spilling my coffee down my wrist and sleeve,

I thought it again, and again later, when buying a hairbrush: This is it.
Parking. Slamming the car door shut in the cold. What you called that yearning.

What you finally gave up. We want the spring to come and the winter to pass. We want
whoever to call or not call, a letter, a kiss—we want more and more and then more of it.

But there are moments, walking, when I catch a glimpse of myself in the window glass,
say, the window of the corner video store, and I'm gripped by a cherishing so deep

for my own blowing hair, chapped face, and unbuttoned coat that I'm speechless:
I am living. I remember you.

Jacob Wilks - February 04, 2020 at 06:03 PM



“ Oh Lincoln. I will never stop missing you.

Jacob Wilks - November 25, 2019 at 08:19 PM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Tilly Van Egmond - November 10, 2019 at 11:51 PM



“ I grew up with Lincoln and went to school with him for most of my life. I remember he was one of my first friends when I first went to summit academy. He would play with me at recess and we would collect bugs together or draw on the sidewalk. He was always so including of me, I have never forgotten that. He was so kind, he has such a great family. I am so sad to hear this news. I am sending love to his family. I am keeping you guys in my heart and thoughts during this time. He will be missed be me and I will never forget the friendship I had with Lincoln.

Kambry Woodbury - November 08, 2019 at 09:18 PM



“ Lincoln was in my 8th grade English class my first year of teaching at Summit Academy. I remember his cheerful attitude and unique outlook on life. My heart goes out to his family and friends.

Kelly J - November 08, 2019 at 12:39 AM



“ Rest in Paradise Lincoln Wilks. The immense outpouring of love and comforting wishes to your family speaks volumes to your character. You are loved by many. May God embrace your mama, papa and siblings during this difficult time. Eternal rest grant to you, O Lord; and let the perpetual light shine upon you. May your soul, and the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Elizabeth Ferguson - November 07, 2019 at 09:21 PM



“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Patty - November 07, 2019 at 07:11 PM



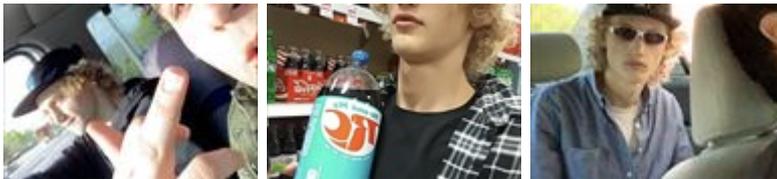
“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Patty - November 07, 2019 at 06:01 PM



“ This kid was like the brother I never had and it's so hard for me to see all this since we where so close to each other . My biggest condolences.



Rc Zia - November 07, 2019 at 05:27 PM



“ Stefania, David & family, words cannot express the heartbreak I feel for your family. My memories of Lincoln are if him as a young boy with that beautiful curly blonde hair. Lincoln would pop over to City Hall after school to check in with his mom and I loved seeing his smiling face. He reminded me so much of my youngest nephew so he always held a special place in my heart. Your family is so amazing and I know this is such a difficult time for all of you. I pray that you may find peace and know that your sweet boy has touched many lives.

With love,
April Gomez

April Gomez - November 07, 2019 at 12:31 AM



“ We are so very sorry for your loss of Lincoln. We remember him as the sweet, kind and cute little boy he was. We are very glad to have had him in our lives for a short time in our class. He was a joy. We loved him. Rose and Bruce Loosli

Bruce Loosli - November 06, 2019 at 11:46 PM



“ I did not know him but happen to drive by the accident shortly after it had happened and instantly felt this young man. I cried and prayed for his family as I knew something tragic had happened. Sending my condolences to his family. He sounds like a amazing man. Praying for comfort for his family.

Pauline - November 05, 2019 at 10:32 AM



“ My nephew was such an incredible person. Though I live out of state and we hadn't stayed close over the years, I have so many memories of him. He was always exuberant and joyful, weird and fun. He always looked like he knew something and had a little secret. He will always be remembered, missed and loved. Lincoln David, forever our golden boy.



Jessica Wilks - November 04, 2019 at 02:17 PM



“ I remember Lincoln as always smiling, adventurous, friendly and deeply loyal to his friends. You could read in his eyes that he was thinking of something else as he was talking to you. It was always a pleasure and a delight to have Lincoln in our school. I also remember his wonderful sister Rubie as well as his wonderful parents. My thoughts and prayers are with you.



bob zentner - November 04, 2019 at 11:32 AM



“ David, Stefania and family. I am so sorry for your loss. I remember Lincoln and Ruby coming to City Hall to check in after school. I loved seeing the love Stefania had for kids. What great parents you are. I loved his blonde curls and smile. I remember him bringing eggs to sell and looked so proud. I remember the story about catching the fish and laughed for days. May you all be comforted at this hard time.

Linda Mandet - November 05, 2019 at 01:46 PM



“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



kaylee - November 04, 2019 at 04:41 AM



“ Elizabeth Ferguson lit a candle in memory of Lincoln David Wilks



Elizabeth Ferguson - November 03, 2019 at 08:11 PM



“ This goes out to all of this young mans family, friends and loved ones. I did not know him, but I was on scene and witnessed the aftermath. I am sooo very sorry for your loss. I can't get him, nor his parents out of my mind. I live in the apartments right across the street from the accident. I stayed on scene the whole time. I cried, prayed, cried some more, and stayed in continuous prayer. God Bless all of you , I pray that God wrap his healing arms around all of you, and somehow, some way makes this tremendous loss bearable. I myself am having a very difficult time with it all, still today, so I can only imagine what you guys must be feeling! If there is ANYTHING at all I can do- please do not hesitate to reach out to me. (801) 259-4778. My name is Elizabeth (Liz) Ferguson I also have my entire church lifting you all up in prayer! God Bless You All!

Elizabeth Ferguson - November 03, 2019 at 08:09 PM



“ My deepest condolences go out to the family and all involved..its a horrible tragedy. Especially to get the worst call of your life, may God guide you all and wrap his loving arms around you with strength and understanding! Praying for peace and healing in jesus name.

Bobbie Montoya - November 04, 2019 at 11:28 AM



“ As a parent and grand parent, I can't imagine what your family is going through. I am a stranger to your family but a friend who wants you to know people care. The tribute written for your son, Lincoln described a young man full of life and adventure. I was so touched by this extraordinary narrative of Lincoln's life. I was compelled to drop you a note to say," God bless your family and let the memories of Lincoln's short life carry you forward. Please take care of your family. Life is so fleeting. A friend

Larry Hays - November 04, 2019 at 12:53 PM



“ i could not let another hour go by without writing a note of condolence to the Wilks Family. I too am a father and grandfather and have spent about 40 of my 72 years on earth working with young men.

My name is Larry Bowler and I'm the driver of the other car involved in the accident. I want you to know how sorry I am for your loss, and know that no words I might say will ever ease the pain you feel now, but I too am hoping that you will feel comforted with all the happy memories you have of your son and the knowledge that you have of his goodness and love, that he shared with you during his time with your family.

My wish is that God's love will sustain you and good friends and family members rally round you during this difficult time.

I wish you the very best now and always.

Larry Bowler - November 06, 2019 at 11:53 PM



“ Mr Bowler, thank you so much for your comments. Lincoln was such a special young man and loved by many. He was just starting to 'write his own story'.

I hope you are healing and doing well.

I am Lincoln's grandmother, Barbara Wilks from Spokane WA

Barbara Wilks - November 10, 2019 at 02:01 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Levi Wilks - November 03, 2019 at 07:14 PM



“ My deepest condolences to Lincoln's family I'm so sorry for your loss, he was one of my greatest friends and I loved him like a brother, I remember when he'd come over to my house almost daily to just hang out and smoke pot and we talked about so much, I know Lincoln didn't wish to die he'd tell me all the time how he was going to get a new job make some money and move to castle dale with me and we'd go on all these hikes and adventures we were both excited to grow up together and get sauced at bars and travel the country but now he gone and we just have to except the fact that hes gone but never ever forget him and his love he shared with everyone, Ill miss you so much man and I hope your going to be okay Ill explore the world for you and hopefully your soul follows you were the realest person I knew, love ya brother

Briant Allen - November 03, 2019 at 10:56 AM



“ Such a wonderful soul gone to soon. Sending love and prayers to mom, dad, siblings and friends. Cherish all your memories and know Lincoln will forever be in our hearts. Love Uncle Rick and Aunt Cindy

Rick and Cindy Garland - November 03, 2019 at 12:04 AM



“ Rick & Cindy Garland lit a candle in memory of Lincoln David Wilks



Rick & Cindy Garland - November 02, 2019 at 11:54 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



Serenity Funeral Home - November 02, 2019 at 04:40 PM