



Marva Dibble

April 28, 1939 - September 7, 2020

Marva Dibble was born April 28th, 1939 to Willis Fay Dibble and Iris Tippetts in Mapleton, Utah. She died September 7th, 2020.

Marva was very blessed to have such a wonderful family and friends. She was an active member of the LDS church and enjoyed working in each calling she had. She served a full-time and a stake mission in southern California. She served in the Jordan River Temple for many years.

Marva enjoyed the friendships she made a first health, where she worked for many years. She enjoyed traveling and had the privilege of seeing many parts of the world.

She is survived by a sister and brother in law, Mary and Mike Rodriguez of South Jordan, brother and sister-in-law Alan and Diane Dibble of Montana, sister-in-law Beverly Dibble, many niece's and nephews. She was preceded in death by her parents, brother and 2 nephews.

Graveside Services will take place on Friday, September 11th at 12:00pm at the Evergreen Cemetery, 1997 S 400 E, Springville, Utah; under the direction of Serenity Funeral Home.

Events

SEP **Graveside Service** 12:00PM - 01:00PM

11

Evergreen Cemetery

1997 South 440 East, Springville, UT, US, 84663

SEP **Luncheon** 02:30PM - 03:30PM

11

Mike & Mary's

4114 Kirkwall Circle, South Jordan, UT, US, 84009

Comments



“ 12 files added to the tribute wall



Kristine - September 10, 2020 at 10:55 AM



“ I am lucky enough to call Marva my Auntie!

One of my most favorite memories of my Auntie growing up was I being the only girls of 6 brothers was a tom boy and had nothing but contempt for pink frilly things & Auntie knew this but tried her darndest to get me to be the proper niece that she so desperately wanted.

So one Sunday afternoon as the family gathered at Grandma Iris & Grandpa Fay's home, Marva was determined to get me girly.....

As I was trying to sneak out of the house to go climb the many trees she said she wanted to show me some magic....reluctantly I followed her to the bedroom where she proceeded to show me the clothes from my Great Grandmother Zinna.

Now Zinna lived in an era of dressing to the nines before she would step out side with her dress, hat & gloves all in tip top shape.

As Auntie Marva told me stories about each dress or article of clothing a different world opened up to me, not that I would admit it to her and boy did that get her riled up!

I allowed her to tell me a story or two and then I would get out side and play until it was time to go home. This game that we played lasted for a couple of months until one day she locked the door of the room and started to pull out some items for a manicure.

At 8 yrs old I had only ever seen "slick nails" and they were on her.

Again she asked if I wanted to see magic...again I said yes. So the 1st job was washing my hands until I had prune fingers...the she sat me down and told me that she was painting her love for me on my nails.

I took care of my hands for a good week because I didn't want her to not love me.....

When I told her that the next time I saw her she laughed and giggled until she was crying.

I couldn't understand why me not wanting her to not love me was funny, I was starting to get mad and wanting to leave the room until

Auntie Marva then told me the most profound statement I will never forget.

She said " I painted your nails with love to make you look girly, but I used our time together to paint your soul with love so that you will never forget how much I love you my niece Jenny Penny".

I will miss this woman but will cherish all of the sweet memories that I have made with her always!!