



Paul Scott Penrod

July 2, 1962 - December 21, 2019

Paul Scott Penrod, 57, passed away on December 21, 2019 in Draper, Utah. He was born on July 2, 1962 in Pico Rivera, California to Fred and Mary Elizabeth Penrod. Paul married Lori Dee Evans on January 5, 1982. They were sealed for time and all eternity in the Los Angeles Temple on June 25, 1983.

Let's put it this way, Paul was a lover of learning: education, computers, photography, cars, and the arts. He had a Masters Degree in Mathematics and Computer Science. He was always looking to further his knowledge in most any topic. Paul was a dreamer and a creative problem solver. He could fix nearly anything and if he didn't know how, he would research it until he did. Paul has lived all over the United States during his life. He loved to talk and made friends everywhere he went. He was a devout member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. His proudest accomplishment was the raising of his daughters with his loving wife. There was nothing in this world that he prized more.

He is survived by his wife Lori and his daughters Elizabeth Turner (Jeremy Turner), Crystal Araujo (Jose Araujo), Malia Penrod (Edwar Hone), Rebecca York (Brenton York), Jessica Jensen (James Jensen), and Angela Robbins (Trent Robbins). His grandchildren Joseph, Natalie, and Sophie Araujo, Ryan and Tyler Turner, William Hone, Audrey Jensen, and Arthur York. His father, Fred Penrod, and brothers Josh Penrod (Delia Penrod), Rory Penrod, Owen Penrod, and sister Ashley Roundy (Derek Roundy).

Paul's memorial service will be Saturday December 28, 2019 at 11 o'clock am. The location to be The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints: 575 East 13800 South Draper, UT 84020.

Events

DEC **Memorial Service** 11:00AM
28

LDS Church in Draper
573 E 13800 S, Draper, UT, US

Comments



“ My heart hurts as I have just learned of Paul’s passing. Paul was a great friend in high school and we share some awesome memories : love for music and DJing, track, and a few rebel acts that are probably best kept as private and wonderful memories. Paul’s mind was always a wonder. He knew about computers when the TRS computers were state of the art and none of us typed on anything other than a typewriter.

I loved the times we shopped for stereo equipment, played pinball, and pranked an English teacher or two. Running in his church meet was one of my favorites. Right now my mind is racing with a hundred memories and I would love to talk about each and every one. But the one thing I know most about Paul was how much he cared about his family. I am terribly sorry for your loss. He was a treasure and a dear friend.

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Patrick Nesbitt - January 27, 2020 at 09:43 PM



“ Hello and condolences to the Penrod family. I only knew Paul briefly while we were seniors in High School at Westchester High School in Houston, Texas. My memories of him were of a positive-natured and caring person. Writing this cause me to remember the time that he had asked me and another class mate to help him move a family that were members of his church. We spent the day moving what seemed to be the biggest and heaviest furniture and appliances ever made! Paul encouraged us as though this was an everyday occurrence. I even recall building sides to a trailer that we were using that required us to drill holes through the metal rails of the trailer to bolt plywood to increase its capacity! Try doing that in the Houston heat with a dull drillbit! Again, it was just doing what was needed to help this family, no big deal to Paul.

The school was going to have a '50's sock hop in the gymnasium and Paul was the DJ. I remember him putting the stereo speakers at the top of the bleachers tilted towards the ceiling. I asked him why he did that and not just point them toward the floor. He replied that the sound would bounce off the ceiling and sound better. After some experimentation, it turned out he was right and we enjoyed a properly DJ'ed sock hop!

Although I only knew Paul a short time, his positive nature and willingness to help impressed me. I am sorry for your loss. Lyle Murphey

Lyle Murphey - January 27, 2020 at 06:06 PM