



Rebecca (Becky) Ann Hacker

May 13, 1953 - September 3, 2017

1953 - 2017

Healer, barber, friend, sister and beloved aunt, Rebecca Ann Hacker “Becky” died peacefully in her Taylorsville, Utah home, with her family by her side, on September 3, 2017.

Born in Salt Lake City on Mother’s Day, May 13, 1953, to Fae and Robert Hacker, Becky was a vibrant and happy baby with a head full of dark curly hair. Her beautiful, big curly hair perfectly matched her beautiful, big personality. Growing up, Becky and her older brother Val made sure to get into plenty of trouble together, riding their horses through what used to be the empty fields of Taylorsville, and pranking folks along the way. Becky’s most notorious prank came when she collected a bag full of garden snakes, took them inside and dumped them on her dad’s lap as he rested in his easy chair. Her dad nearly died of a heart attack, and she never lived it down.

As Becky grew older, her heart turned to more noble pursuits. Directly after graduating from Kearns High School, she made her way through barber school. Her work as a barber enabled her to buy a nice shiny red convertible, and pay for her college education. She attended the University of Utah, where she earned her bachelor’s degree in biology. She then moved to California where she attended the Los Angeles College of Chiropractic. Once she completed her chiropractic schooling, Becky moved back to Utah where she started her own practice. Becky’s healing hands blessed countless people throughout her 38 years as a chiropractor. Her abilities were not just limited to chiropractic applications; she was also a great source of knowledge on nutrition and natural healing.

Becky’s life was filled with love and laughter. She enjoyed traveling, camping, fun music, and a good party. Becky was a foodie and a fantastic cook. She was always happiest when she was eating a nice meal with the ones she loved. She was adored by her nieces and nephew, and was regularly called upon for a bit of good advice or a good belly laugh. Becky spent the last years of her life caring tirelessly for her ailing mother, and will always be remembered for her big heart and generous spirit.

Becky is survived by her brother Val (Debbie) Hacker, her nieces Leslie Flitton, Traci (James) Clark, Jamie (Jared) Kirkwood, Marcie (Eric) Johnson, Jenny ('One) Taumoepeau, Staci (Michael) Beltran, her nephew Scott Hacker, and her 16 grand nieces and nephews. She is preceded in death by her parents, Fae and Robert Hacker, one niece and one nephew.

To remember Becky and her wonderful life, we will be joining together to share memories of her, along with two of her favorite things - music and food. Becky's celebration of life will be held on Friday, September 8, 2017 from 6:00 – 8:00pm at the Brookshire Ward, 1327 W 5550 S.

In lieu of flowers, please plant something beautiful in your yard in Becky's honor this spring.

Events

SEP **Celebration of Life** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

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Brookshire Ward

1327 W 5550 S, Taylorsville, UT, US

Comments



“ We were totally shocked to see Becky's obituary in the paper. We are longtime patients of hers (more than 20 years) and have always valued her healing and her advice. She had a way of making her patients feel cared for personally, and she was really good at chiropractic. What a loss, both for us and for the community. Please accept our sympathy.
Pat and Linda Brimmer

Linda Brimmer - September 09, 2017 at 07:09 PM



“ Babs De Lay lit a candle in memory of Rebecca (Becky) Ann Hacker



Babs De Lay - September 08, 2017 at 03:19 PM



“ I met Becky in the early 80's. We had all just turned 21 and were legal to go out to clubs dancing. She was this TALL woman in sharp disco heels, wide bell bottoms, always a long scarf around her neck and that natural Afro that was always huge and perfectly aligned with the planets. She used to eat KFC chicken...and would eat the freakin' bones! Never knew anyone to do that! We all danced our lives away in the 80's. Then she left for L.A. and got her bone cracking license and I loved to call her HACKER THE CRACKER. I was a fan when she was on 45th south as a chiropractor. I'd go into a room, put on a gown, lay face down and she'd put hot sandbags all over me and some electric twitchy thingy. After what seemed like 30 minutes she'd come in, remove the bags and electrodes and crack me as if she were flipping a wet noodle at a wall. Creepy when she did my neck! Then, she would put a pillow over her chest, pick me up, lift me up and sweeeeeeeze me so the rest of my back aligned. It was as if a tall, warm, soft, big boobed tree had hugged me and made my world right again. I think of her often-actually, every time I drive by a KFC or on 45th South. Will miss you ;-(
Babs De Lay

Babs De Lay - September 08, 2017 at 03:28 PM



“ I worked for Becky for 4 years when she shared her practice with Dr. Reed Phillips and Dr. Jensen. I loved her and am very sad to hear she is gone. She was a wonderful friend and the best boss ever. Not to mention the best Chiropractor around. We will miss you Becky and your beautiful smile.

Patricia Kier - September 07, 2017 at 11:54 PM



“ I believe I only saw Becky one time and that was when she was very young -- maybe 4 or 5 -- and her family came to Nebraska to visit us. I remember her beautiful curly hair and wished mine could be like that! I would still like that.

Karen Harford - September 07, 2017 at 03:56 PM