



Sandra Emily Wasden Crowell

December 21, 1937 - April 1, 2020

Sandra Emily Wasden Crowell

December 21, 1937 - April 1, 2020

Salt Lake City – Sandra Emily Wasden Crowell, 82, passed away on Wednesday, April 1, 2020.

Born in Scipio, Utah, December 21, 1937, to Lionel Wasden and Edith Peterson Wasden, Sandra spent most of her growing up years in Salt Lake City, where she attended East High.

Sandra married Rutherford (Rudy) Crowell on February 15, 1956. They had five kids - but it may have felt like more. Their daughter was an incredible mother and had a voice gifted her by the gods (true). Their sons were all handsome, and smart, and kind (as she and Rudy saw them).

A supportive mother and fan, Sandra never missed a baseball or basketball game or music performance. At these events, she was the nervous, calm, excited, quiet, and always proud parent.

Friends felt at home, and food was plentiful – she and Rudy were known for barbecuing for hordes of hungry teenagers.

Sandra not only taught her family many valuable life lessons but for years was also a gifted relief society teacher at a care center – a calling she loved.

She was creative and loved working on her arts and crafts. Her ceramic Christmas village – which took several days each year to set up - was the best seen this side of heaven.

Tougher than we gave her credit for, Sandra fought and survived illness after illness and many setbacks for much of four decades, yet seldom complained. Instead, she stubbornly

fought on.

Sandra was preceded in death in 1994 by Rudy, in 2007 by her son, Jeff (Myken Shingleton), and in 2020 by her daughter Shannon Donahue (Bob). She is survived by three sons, Tracy (Julie) of Navarre, Florida, and Rory and Brady, both of Salt Lake, 20 grandkids, and 24 great-grandchildren. She is also survived by her older sister, Mamie, and her younger brother, LaMar.

A family graveside service was held on April 7 at the Salt Lake Cemetery.

To leave a tribute or memory go to: serenityfhs.com

Comments



“ Dear Crowell Family, (April 10, 2020 from Bountiful, Utah)

As Sandra journeyed through her life, raising her children and keeping Rudy out of trouble, making new and keeping old friends, she was a joy to talk to at family gatherings. She has left big footprints of smiles, giggles, kindness and love, courage, resoluteness, compassion, joy, faith, and the finest example of how to live as you raise your family. I always admired her. Now even when she is gone, the trail she has left behind will continue to inspire many.

The last time I saw Sandra was at Myken's home when I asked and was allowed to take a snapshot of Sandra and all of her posterity to give to my mom, Aunt JoMaRea, [really Aunt Veda's youngest sister, Josephine MaRea Johnson Smith] for her Johnson family book for Rudy's page. Mom and LaTrease were playmates as children.

Mom was close to Harry also. He came to see me in December 1943 before he left for Germany. We lived in Thatcher, Idaho. I remember attending the Bancroft High School graduation for Rudy. Mom was close to all of her sisters' and their children when circumstances allowed- snail mail and old-time telephones. I remember the long hot rides [before air conditioning] to Salt Lake City.

I came to Bountiful in 1968 and would see Rudy and Sandra quite often. They were always jovial and teasing. I was a full-time working mom during the day and my husband printed the Salt Lake Tribune at night.

I remember how happy Sandra always seemed. She has been through her ups and downs as we all are experiencing at different times.

Tracy, I hope you get to walk on those White beaches of Navarre. I enjoyed it when my daughter, Audrey, lived in Mary Esther when Kay was assigned to Eglin Air Force Base.

I remember how beautiful Shannon's singing was whenever she sang at special family funerals. I hope her children have recordings to listen to to comfort them as they grieve. I cherish the one voicemail messages on my telephone from my son John, who has been passed 4 years ago on the 21st.

Please know my family of sisters and your Great Aunt JoMaRea will be praying that God will comfort you while you celebrate the legacies of Sandra and Shannon that live on.

Sincerely, your cousin, Janice S. Garner



“ Dear Crowell Family,
Your sister Shannon and I became fast friends in graduate school during our first few weeks at New England Conservatory. Sandy, Shannon, and I would go on mini adventures throughout Boston, and I would hear many, many different stories about their escapades back home. I was thrilled to meet your mom on one of her earliest visits East. Your mom was always so kind, gentle, talented, and generous. We would all laugh together, and she was a fabulous audience member whenever she had the occasion to hear Shannon (and by extension me) perform.
One of my fondest memories is when your mother opened up her home to my mom who had to travel to Utah for work. The two of them hit it off, and I can only imagine what conversations transpired between them about their daughters pursuing the world of classical voice.
As I mentioned above, your mother was very generous and talented. During that trip, she shared her love of crafting with my mom. They stayed in touch and sometime after that visit, your mother made the doll pictures here, at the request of my mom, as a gift for me. I also have a beautiful doll that Shannon made. I treasure having a piece of your mom's and Shannon's gifts in my home.
The last time I was with Mrs. Crowell, it was during her last visit to see Shannon, Bob, and the her wonderful 3 grandchildren. We spent an afternoon and family dinner together, remembering old times, laughing, and reconnecting.
Thank you all for sharing these precious women with me and so many others whose lives they touch with their blessed spirits.
Cynthia Harmon (Boston)



Cynthia Harmon - April 07 at 09:03 PM



“ 5 files added to the album Memories Album



Serenity Funeral Home - April 06 at 08:11 PM