



Stuart Edward Allen

November 20, 1941 - May 4, 2017

As I sit in reflection, I am feeling for words that I might use to describe and pay tribute in this small way to the beautiful and extraordinary man that I have had the 54 year long honor and blessing of sharing life with. It isn't always easy to see this beauty and magnificence in one another, life gets in the way, but from this new vantage point, I find I can see it perfectly now. What follows is just a brief glimpse of Stuarts time line, so to speak.

Stuart Edward Allen was born in Sioux Falls, South Dakota on November 20, 1941 just 18 days before the bombing of Pearl Harbor. Yet, while the rest of the world was at war, Stuart's boyhood was spent in the beauty and seclusion of a remote mining town called Stibnite, high in the mountain wilderness above Boise, Idaho. Stuart's world was a young boy's wonderland of pine trees, wildlife, swimming holes, fishing streams, huckleberry bushes, ice ponds and snow drifts. His brother Charles and sister Annie were born in Stibnite.

When Stu was 15, his father passed away leaving his widowed mother to support the family. With a little creativity, freshman Stuart managed to enlist in the Idaho Air National Guard to help the family financially. That began his 14 year tenure of military service. The last 9 years of which he spent serving proudly in the Naval Nuclear Submarine Service during the Vietnam era.

Part of his nuclear power training at that time took him to a Nuclear Power Facility outside of Idaho Falls, Idaho..my hometown. I was a young college student then, waiting tables at the Skylark Cafe on weekends. His friend Danny brought Stu to the Skylark one night and we fell in love over the counter! We were married 10 months later in the Idaho Falls temple. As newlyweds we were stationed in San Diego, California where our two inimitable sons Clayton Stuart and Brandon Samuel were born. After his military discharge, Stuart graduated from the California Highway Patrol Academy as a State Trooper and served for three years before returning to Idaho.

Stuart joined the Idaho State Police in Idaho Falls. Our two adorable daughters, Darci Dawn and Melinda were born there. Our first family home was located kitty-corner from my childhood home where Grandma and Grandpa Price still resided. 1195 Bannock was the hub of activity for the the 18 aunts and uncles and 65 grand kids that lived nearby. Our lives were intermingled and those 5 years were filled with family memories to last a lifetime.

Stuart took a position as a motorcycle officer outside Boise. He and his partner, Pat McDonald, spent their summers patrolling the same mountain roads through the same familiar mountain towns that led to the Stibnite of his youth. He relished that return to his rural beginnings.

As a family man, Stuart was uniquely and innately gifted. He was a man of order and integrity and excellence. He was conscientious of the smallest detail and always dependable, no matter what. He was a craftsman and mechanically skilled. He could fix anything. There's a redneck saying that goes, "He may not be handsome, but at least he's handy." Stuart was both. I look back upon his sterling qualities now and marvel really. He was a man among men. I honor him.

After his retirement, the fullest measure of Stuarts love was brought out by his grandchildren. He adored them. He called them and texted them faithfully. He knew what was going on in their lives. He remembered their events, cheered them on, he counseled and advised them. Grandpa Stuart was the subject of several essays and tributes and scrapbooks written by the grandchildren over the years with titles like, "My Favorite Person", "The Most Influential Person in my Life" and "My Hero." May his beautiful legacy live on in their lives...in all our lives. He will be dearly missed and his memory cherished and remembered always.

Stuart is proceeded in death by his son Brandon (Traci). He is survived by his wife of 53 years , Gladys, his son Clayton (Alicia), and daughters Darci (Christian) and Melinda (Garret) and 18 grandchildren.

Cemetery

Utah Veterans Memorial Park - Camp Williams

17111 S. Camp Williams Road
Bluffdale, UT, 84065

Events

MAY **Viewing** 11:00AM - 12:15PM

12

West Jordan LDS Church
7511 South 2700 West, West Jordan, UT,
US, 84084

MAY **Funeral Service** 01:00PM - 02:00PM

12

West Jordan LDS Church
7511 South 2700 West, West Jordan, UT,
US, 84084

MAY **Graveside Service** 03:00PM

12

Utah Veterans Memorial Park - Camp
Williams
17111 S. Camp Williams Road, Bluffdale,
UT, US, 84065

Comments



“ 85 files added to the album LifeTributes



Serenity Funeral Home - May 12, 2017 at 08:56 AM



“ One of my fondest memories of Stu. Steve and I were getting ready to go to Israel, it was Christmas Eve, our car. which we were going to drive to California in, got a flat tire late that night, of course on Christmas day there were no stores open. Stu and our friend Doug Sampson went all over Salt Lake trying to find a new tire. Lucky for us they found one after a few hours of looking. What a special sacrifice both of them made to help us out. We left in the early morning of the next day headed for California to catch our plane..

Stu was always helping us with every day things such as scraping the driveway when it snowed. Helping Steve walk up and down the Driveway holding tight so he wouldn't fall. He and Doug were so good to Steve over the years. I will always be grateful to him for caring for Steve, during his trial with M.S.

Love to the family Kaye

Kaye Simpson - May 11, 2017 at 12:39 PM