



William Tyler Eakins

August 3, 1939 - September 6, 2013

William Tyler Eakins
(The Cookie Man)

Bill went home, peacefully to be with his family who had preceded him in death, on 6 September 2013 he was 74 years young. He was born August 3, 1939 to Richard and Madge Eakins. Bill was a devoted husband, brother, son, father, grandfather and friend. He grew up in Sacramento, California, attending schools there and graduated high school in 1957. He attended BYU and then went to work for Keebler Cookie Company where he worked for over 30 years.

He married Jeanne Bowns in October 1959 and was later divorced. They had seven children, Steven, William, John, Peter (Sally), David (Nancy), Matthew and Melinda (Jake). He later married Gayla O'Brien in 1997 and immediately loved her children Nichole (Jim), Nathan (Audrey), Aaron (Heather), Brandon (Deanna) and Cody (Lindsey), as well as an adopted daughter Candy Zamora (Chris). They have 41 grandchildren between them. He loved all of his children very much, but his greatest joys were his grandchildren, spending quality time with each of them.

He was an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints all of his life. He was a Sunday school teacher for more than 30 years.

His parents, Richard and Madge Eakins, a brother and sister in law, Richard and Ardith Eakins, and two grandchildren Victoria and Katie, preceded Bill in death.

He leaves behind his loving wife Gayla, his seven children and five stepchildren mentioned above, a sister Nancy Taylor, Carmichael, California and a brother James Eakins (Jean), Sandy, Utah.

Funeral Services will be held at the 6th south chapel, 1105 West 600 South, Orem, Utah, on 12 September 2013 at 11:30 am.

Family and friends may visit at the 6th south chapel the evening of 11 September from 6pm to 9pm, and from 9am to 11am prior to services on 12 September.

Internment to be held at the Orem, Cemetery.

Cemetery

Orem City Cemetery

1520 N 800 E

Orem, UT,

Events

SEP **Graveside Service** 01:00PM - 01:30PM

12

Orem City Cemetery

1520 N 800 E, Orem, UT, US

Comments



“ Grandpa, it's been awhile since you've got your wings, but today when I woke up, you were on my mind. I see things that remind me of you all the time. I can never eat a Keebler cookie, Pepsi, cheerios, or snickers without thinking of you. Every time I open up a box of oreos or anything else by nabisco I always say "sorry, grandpa." I know how much you hated those guys.

Christmas and other holidays with you were always so amazing and memorable. I always admired your real large Christmas tree that you could never fit a star on top. I could listen to you for hours telling me about each ornament.

I miss how we would sit down to do homework together in your big green chair or when you would push me on the blue swing. I miss when we would sit down and listen to the entire "Fiddler on the Roof" soundtrack while you told me about it. I miss the picking fruit in your garden that you and grandma always worked so hard on. I miss when I would stay overnight and when I woke up Fox News would be on and you would be eating cherries and reading the news paper in your khakis and white t-shirt. I miss you and I calling each other pests and always teasing each other. I miss your love of chocolate pudding and all your other snacks.

When I woke up today I heard your voice and saw your face and I couldn't move on with my day without writing to you. I miss you with all my heart and I hope to one day see you again. I hope you're looking down on me and is proud of me. I love you more than words can say. Rest In Peace Grandpa Bill. I love you

~Aja



Aja Mathis - November 12, 2016 at 07:56 AM



“ Grandpa, it's been awhile since you've got your wings, but today when I woke up, you were on my mind. I see things that remind me of you all the time. I can never eat a Keebler cookie, Pepsi, cheerios, or snickers without thinking of you. Every time I open up a box or oreos or anything else by nabisco I always say "sorry, grandpa." I know how much you hated those guys.

Christmas and other holidays with you were always so amazing and memorable. I always admired your real large Christmas tree that you could never fit a star on top. I could listen to you for hours telling me about each ornament.

I miss how we would sit down to do homework together in your big green chair or when you would push me on the blue swing. I miss when we would sit down and listen to the entire "Fiddler on the Roof" soundtrack while you told me about it. I miss the picking fruit in your garden that you and grandma always worked so hard on. I miss when I would stay overnight and when I woke up Fox News would be on and you would be eating cherries and reading the news paper in your khakis and white t-shirt. I miss you and I calling eachother pests and always teasing eachother. I miss your love of chocolate pudding and all your other snacks.

When I woke up today I heard your voice and saw your face and I couldn't move on with my day without writing to you. I miss you with all my heart and I hope to one day see you again. I hope you're looking down on me and is proud of me. I love you more then words can say. Rest In Peace Grandpa Bill. I love you

~Aja

Aja Mathis - November 12, 2016 at 07:50 AM



“ Bill brought joy, laughter and a wonderful supply of treats with his unbelievable friendship. His love of Christmas and sharing with his family and friends was notorious.

The memories he has left with us will continue to bring many smiles for years to come!

What a class act and we were so blessed to have had him as a lifetime friend. Hugs and kisses always!

Pam / Ben Tatom

Pam Tatom - September 12, 2013 at 07:28 AM



“ My first memory of Bill was the first year I started working with his son Dave. Back to school sale at maceys wow it was crazy and he was there to help us i've never seen someone work so hard. You would have never known he was ever sick. I never saw it or ever heard him complain about it. He was a stand up man. I will also miss the pepsi and donuts we shared several times. What a guy

Robyn Johnson - September 10, 2013 at 09:05 PM



“ Bill, our friend, you will be greatly missed. We will always cherish the shared Pepsi, the occasional milkshake, and your shared supply of Keebler goodies. But most of all, we will miss your great friendship. You and Gayla had a way of always making us feel better when we chatted, and we always left your house feeling uplifted. Thanks for being "real" and helping us through some tough times. Your example of enduring trials is something that we've watched with awe. I look forward to the time we can catch up to you and share another Pepsi:) Save a chair for us!

Zan and Nancy

Zan Phillips - September 10, 2013 at 04:57 PM



“ 3 files added to the album New Album Name



William Eakins - September 09, 2013 at 11:50 PM