



Dennis Scott Naylor

January 10, 1949 - April 13, 2024

Dennis Scott Naylor, 75, passed away on April 13, 2024. He was born January 10, 1949 in Salt Lake City, Utah to Charles (Larry) Lawrence Naylor and Marguerite (Rita) Lois buckwell. He was a contractor in construction. He could fix or build anything he put his mind to. His favorite hobbies were flowers and gardening.

Dennis is survived by his favorite brother, Roger Naylor. He was preceded in death by his parents and grandparents and his sister Judy Naylor.

Per his request, there will not be any viewing or services. He will be laid to rest with his parents and sister in the Gunnison City Cemetery in Gunnison, Utah. Please share memories and condolences at www.serenityfhs.com

Cemetery Details

Gunnison City Cemetery

550 North Cemetery Road
Gunnison, UT 84634

Tribute Wall

RS

“ Roger, I'm so sorry.

The last words Dennis said to me as I prepared to take my leave after a visit with him were, "Come see me anytime." He had never said those words to me before, so I remember them well.

I don't remember how long ago that was, but it's been far, far too long. Marilyn & I drove to his house today, I'd turned in off 5400 to the street just west of his home, and I knew something wasn't right even before I'd finished the turn. Curbside, I told Marilyn, "He's gone. He doesn't live here anymore." Everything was scorched earth. Gone.

I didn't know what to think. It was just wrong, so I said, "Maybe he moved back to Gunnison." I knew that didn't match though.

Marilyn did a quick search as we drove away, and she then said, "He passed away."

I made it home fine, but just went to sit in the yard. I mourn for you, Roger. More, I'm in mourning for Dennis, my friend I have abandoned for so long. I can't fix it. I can't take him for a burger again. Oh it's been so long...

I do know Dennis's passing marks the passing of an era. A kind, gentle soul, a one-off, is gone from us. Dennis & I shared more together than many, I think. We met at Newcastle Products in 1968 and became hang-out friends for all the times I was single, then wasn't, then was, then wasn't, then was...

Dennis let me live in his home for a short stint when I found myself on the street without a bed to lay my head. He wouldn't have done that for just anyone, nor for that matter, anyone. But he did it for me. I didn't overstay my welcome. We understood each other. We didn't have to talk. That's how well I know Dennis. Dennis was a part of my life in the good times and in the not so good times.

Dennis is in our home. He created a front room masterpiece of carpentry and design for Marilyn, as she described, and it was done with precision and mastery of detail, as was Dennis' habit and nature to do, working through all obstacles presented.

Dennis, you and I have been through this life event, and without words we know how it feels. Love you, my brother from another Mother.

Raymond Seerup - September 13, 2024 at 03:18 PM

BO

“ *I'm sorry Dennis has passed. I've been trying to locate him, waited to long I guess!RIP my friend!* 💪

Brent Olsen - May 25, 2024 at 10:49 PM