



Douglas Alan Pearson

January 21, 1949 - February 20, 2017

Douglas Alan Pearson – Jan 21, 1949- Feb 20, 2017

Born to Paul and Angelina Pellegrino Pearson in Salt Lake City. Attended South High School and University of Utah.

Retired from USPS after 34 years of service. Married Nancy Anderson Nov, 1972. Later divorced.

Married Mary McKnight Bryson May 26, 1990 and spent 27 happy years with her. He loved to travel with Mary and two dogs, Molly and Hannah, who preceded him in death.

He loved Yellowstone and made many life-long friends while working there.

Survived by his loving wife Mary, children Kimberly Anderson (Kenny), Tara Harrison (Charles), Tiffany Heaps (Robbie), Stephan Bryson (Marcie), Carolyn Hulinsky (Craig), Paul Bryson (Bethany), brothers Dennis Pearson (Irene), Lloyd Pearson (Robyn), 18 grandchildren, and one great grandchild.

Preceded in death by parents Paul and Angelina, brother Paul Pearson, grandson Christopher Anderson, son Patrick Pearson.

Memorial service will be held on Friday, February 24, at 1:00 P.M, at Serenity Funeral Home of Draper, 12278 S. Lone Peak Pkwy, Suite 103, Draper, UT.

Previous Events

Memorial

FEB **24**. 1:00 PM (MT)

Serenity Funeral Home of Bluffdale

13863 S 2700 W

Bluffdale, UT 84065

(801) 255-2801

<https://www.serenityfhs.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Douglas Alan Pearson*

October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM

“ Dear Mary, and Pearson Family,

May the love and wonderful times you shared bring you peace at this very difficult time. I will always remember Douglas for his love of family, he was always so proud of all their accomplishments and especially appreciated and deeply loved Mary for her tender care and expertise throughout his many illnesses. Douglas kept in close contact with his brothers, making sure they were remembered on birthdays, holidays and at difficult times in their lives.

Douglas truly loved the out-of-doors and camping with family and enjoying God's creations. He was very fond of Yellowstone, and knew all its treasures well spending many summers working there. He was a good friend to many and shared lifelong friendships as a true friend always being concerned for others.

When it came to history and politics he was very passionate and very articulate in expressing his views. He had a good sense of humor and looked on the bright-side facing many trials of losing loved ones, and illness with courage and hope.

Douglas had an interest in family history and had a great memory.

"We can't truly appreciate joyful reunions without tearful separations now. The only way to take sorrow out of death is to take love out of life." Russell M. Nelson

Praying for you for strength. "There are no true endings, only everlasting beginnings..."

Deiter F. Uchtdorf

In deepest sympathy and love,

Lynn and Frankie Holt

KC

“ *The first time I ever met Doug (and Aunt Mary) was when I accompanied Noah and his mom to SLC for Christmas with his mom's family nearly 20 years ago now. Doug and Aunt Mary gave me a warm welcome. Doug kept telling us we'd like the hot tub outside and should give it a try. This Texas girl thought she'd freeze to death before we made it back inside after being in there & refused. I had nearly decided to be "brave" the night after we had been snow sledding, when Doug said we should come see the footprints the mountain lion had left on the porch by the hot tub the night before!! I decided it was safer indoors. Lol*

Whenever we had a chance to be with Doug and Aunt Mary, we always enjoyed our visits however few and far between the visits are. We will miss Doug in the coming years. We love you Aunt Mary and will keep you and the rest of Doug's family and friends in our thoughts and prayers. Love, Kate & Noah

Kate Lackey/Noah Crist - February 23, 2017 at 12:10 AM

TH

“ *Loved when dad would tell me the story of when I was younger and when my love for my bison began . He said some of my first words were (buffalo daddy , buffalo daddy) while seeing them in Yellowstone when I was very little . And how he still loved watching me in awe now that I'm older . When they would get close to the truck . as I still just love them so . I have too many but that one is my fav !*

tiffany heaps - February 22, 2017 at 09:24 PM