



Jackson Roy Law

November 15, 1982 - August 25, 2024

Jackson Roy Law, born on November 15, 1982, in Kaysville, Utah, passed away on August 25, 2024. He was a beloved son, brother, husband, and friend, known for his boundless creativity, unwavering spirit, quick wit, and full heart.

Jackson was a true jack of all trades; his talents spanned sewing, drawing, baking, home DIY projects, gardening, and design to name a few. He possessed a unique gift—his ability to envision and create things that were beautiful and functional, but that surpassed anything available in stores. The bed frame he and Wyatt crafted from scratch is the ultimate testament to this unique ability. His work as an architectural drafter led him to establish House Draft Studio, where he thrived as a successful business owner, designing custom homes for high-end clients.

A gifted artist, Jackson excelled at painting, the cello, woodworking, and of course all things home design. His love for music was evident in his admiration for artists like Betty Who, Carly Rae Jepsen, and Chappell Roan. He enjoyed a deep appreciation for the opera, and grew to love the theater thanks to his husband Wyatt's influence. Jackson's brain possessed a blend of creativity and logic that allowed him to excel in anything he put his mind to, he was truly gifted. His quick wit and humor, a reflection of his mother Robyn's wit, brought joy and laughter to those around him. If you were lucky enough to

hear his quiet quips, you cherished that hilarious unfiltered moment.

Jackson cherished his family deeply, including his siblings Amy and Ben, and the memory of his sister Maria, who passed away tragically in 2006. His family takes comfort picturing their reunion in the afterlife. His parents, Bob and Robyn, instilled in him the values of hard work and unconditional love, standing by him through every challenge he faced.

In September 2023, Jackson married his soulmate, Wyatt Hendricks. Their bond was one of mutual support and understanding, filled with laughter and love. Jackson's heart extended to their pets—Toodles, a spunky umbrella cockatoo; Tungsten, a gentle Great Dane; and their two affectionate Siberian cats, Stockholm and Helsinki. Their home was a warm haven filled with creativity and companionship.

Jackson's adventurous spirit led him to many destinations, from Turkey to Puerto Vallarta, and he dreamt of future travels with Wyatt, they never got to go on their honeymoon. He approached life with the motto, "Sometimes if you want something done right, you have to do it yourself," reflecting his determination and resourcefulness.

Jackson's impact on the lives of those around him was profound. He was a peacemaker, a compassionate listener, and a friend who made everyone feel seen and valued. His belief in kindness as a fundamental principle was a guiding light in his life, inspiring others to treat each other with respect and compassion.

Jackson Roy Law will be remembered for his remarkable talents, his unwavering love for family and friends, and the joy he brought into the lives of those fortunate enough to know him. He leaves behind his loving husband Wyatt, his parents Bob and Robyn, his siblings Amy and Ben, and a myriad of

cherished pets. His spirit will live on in the hearts of all who loved him.

Tribute Wall

JR

“ Wyatt, as I write this, I’m sitting here in the car crying. Jackson was one of the first gay person I ever met here in Utah. It’s funny I had trained him for almost 3 weeks and I didn’t know . he never mentioned it to me. And why should he? Maybe I intimidated him with my size I don’t know. But he mentioned he went to pride week over the weekend. And I said well why would you go there? And he looked at me like. Because I’m gay. And I told him and I would’ve never guessed and we started laughing and even from day one I really like the guy which turned into a caring love that I have for all of my clients in fact through him I met everybody that I know in the gay community. And everyone of them are great people and I don’t really know what I’m trying to say, but he knows that being the conservative that I am that he probably thought I wouldn’t want to train him anymore. But you know we became pretty good friends. And when he met you, I could tell he really loved you buddy. I’m so glad y’all were able to meet each other and fall in love even if it was for such a short time. You know me and him had some great arguments about politics. And me and Jackson unlike the rest of the country could really go at it. And be really good friends, I don’t think it bothered him and I know it didn’t bother me. I’m rambling on. I will be thinking about him most of the night. Again I just want to say I am so sorry for your loss. I’m sorry for his parents. that’s hard to lose a child before you go . Anyway, if you ever need anything, please ask me. Knowing me, I probably can’t do much but I will try. Anytime you want to come get a leg workout in please do just so we can talk. Love you bud and try and take care.

Jim Robertson - September 03, 2024 at 07:39 PM