



## Kenneth Boyd Coffin

October 17, 1953 - February 15, 2025

With heavy hearts, we announce the passing of Kenneth Boyd Coffin, a beloved husband, father, grandfather, uncle, brother, and friend. Ken left us peacefully on February 15, 2025, at the age of 71 surrounded by his loving family.

Ken was born on October 17, 1953, in Salt Lake City, Utah, to Art and Lynne Coffin, who preceded him in death. He is survived by his devoted wife, Debbie Coffin, and their children: Dustin, Chad, Tracy (Josh), Keagan, and Angie. He also leaves behind three cherished grandchildren, his brother Scott (Diane), and a host of nieces, nephews, friends, and neighbors who were touched by his vibrant spirit.

A proud graduate of East High School in 1972, Ken's life was filled with passion for adventure, family, and community. His love for racing ignited in 1988 at Bonneville Raceway and carried him through countless laps at RMR and Santana in Utah County. Ken didn't just race—he lived the sport. He served as head flagman at RMR, turning the track into a family affair where everyone played a role—from the scoring tower to the pit.

Ken's heart truly beat to the rhythm of race day, and he found a second home at the Las Vegas Motor Speedway. Whether it was the rumble of engines or the camaraderie in the infield, he was in his element, surrounded by those he

loved most.

Beyond the track, Ken's happiest moments came during annual family trips to Bear Lake, Utah. As captain of the family boat, he relished those sun-soaked days filled with tubing, waterskiing, banana (aka "water weiner") rides, and parasailing. Laughter echoed across the lake each summer—memories that will live on in the hearts of his family.

At home, Ken's pride in his yard and garden was unmatched. Every flower bed, every blade of grass bore the mark of his care. He always had a home improvement project in hand—never far from a shovel, hammer, or level. His meticulous work turned his home into a haven for his loved ones.

Ken lived life wide open—from the roar of engines to the hush of garden blooms. He was admired by neighbors, adored by his family, and cherished by friends and coworkers alike. His generous spirit, playful humor, and deep commitment to those around him will be remembered forever.

Please join us for a Celebration of Life in honor of Ken on Saturday, July 19, 2025, from 11:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m at 4910 McIntyre Ct, West Jordan Utah 84081 There will be food, drinks, music, horseshoes, cornhole, and the sharing of stories in the way Ken would have loved—surrounded by joy, laughter, and community.

In lieu of flowers, the family kindly requests that donations be made to Debra Coffin via Venmo @debra-coffin-1. Donations will be observed to assist with funeral expenses and family wishes. "Can't win unless you bet"

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

JUL 19. 11:00 AM - 4:00 PM (MT)

Family's Home  
4910 Mcintyre Ct  
West Jordan, UT 84081

# Tribute Wall

KC

## “ In Loving Memory

*We remember a man whose heart was as big as his love for his family. He was the kind of person who showed his love not just in words, but in every little thing he did—whether it was taking his family camping, flagging at the races, or standing over the barbecue, making sure everyone was fed and happy.*

*Racing was in his blood, poker was his game, and his lawn was always a masterpiece. He took pride in every blade of grass, every raised garden bed he built for Deb, every moment spent surrounded by those he loved. His hands were always busy—fixing, building, making life better for the people who meant everything to him.*

*He lived with passion, worked with purpose, and loved without limits. The memories he gave to those of us lucky to know him—of the love he had for Deb and his family, memories of summer nights by the grill, watching him flag at the races, laughter around the poker table—will stay with us always. His legacy isn't just in the things he built, but in the love he shared and the family he cherished above all else.*

*He was one of the good ones, and though he may be gone, his presence will never fade. We will carry him with us—in the roar of an engine, in the shuffle of a deck of cards, in the scent of a barbecue on a warm evening, and in every perfectly mowed lawn.*

*Rest easy. You were deeply loved, and will always be in the hearts of your family and friends. Kathy Carroll*

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**Kathryn Carroll** - February 20, 2025 at 10:49 PM