



## Krystal Ann Thorpe Furse

May 17, 1990 - December 5, 2018

It is with great sorrow we announce that Krystal Thorpe Furse of Logan, Utah, passed away on Wednesday, December 5, 2018 at Ogden Regional Medical Center, due to injuries sustained in a car accident on November 28th.

Krystal Thorpe Furse was born in Ridgecrest, California on May 17, 1990. She graduated from Juab High School in Nephi, Utah in 2008. Krystal married her high school sweetheart, Seth Snarr Furse, on September 5, 2009. During their nine years of marriage, they were best friends and constant companions. They loved to travel and experience life to the fullest. She also dearly loved spending time at home with her beloved dog Huntley and 2 cats; Didley and Loxley. In keeping with Krystal's loving and generous spirit it was her decision to donate her organs so that others may live.

Survivors and loved ones include: husband Seth Snarr Furse; mother Andrea Grimsley Thorpe; father Kirk Yancey Thorpe; brother Roger Calvin Thorpe and wife Chelsea Bendorf; mother-in-law Kaylene Snarr Furse; father-in-law Calvin Furse and wife Gay Hickman; brother-in-law Jesse Furse and wife Marlene Ivette; sister-in-law Michelle Compton and partner Shane Horman; in addition to 3 nieces and 1 nephew, Grandpa and Grandma Grimsley, several aunts and uncles, and many cousins.

A celebration of life will be held at the Vineyard at Mt. Naomi Farms in Hyde

Park on Friday, December 14, 2018 from 4:00-8:00 pm, with a program at 6:00. The address is 4460 N 400 E, Hyde Park, Utah 84318. Krystal's favorite foods will be served

## TRIBUTE

Krystal's mother was in labor for about 8 hours on May 17, 1990. When they took her mom into deliver Krystal was being stubborn. The doctor said she was postier so he would have to turn her so she could be delivered. He turned her over and as soon as he did, her dad said, she came flying out. Her dad said, the doctor caught her by a leg and an arm. Good thing the doctor was quick.

Krystal was a good baby that slept through the night early on. She was beautiful and had a lot of really dark hair when she was born. Her older brother, Roger, is 2 years and 4 days older than Krystal. She followed him around everywhere and admired him. When Krystal was Two and Roger was 4 I had bought him some kid scissors with the rounded tip. They were in the backyard playing so I was cleaning the house. They came in to show me the cute haircut Roger had given Krystal. Even though they were kid safe scissors they were very sharp. He had cute all of her hair to her scalp all over her head. She thought it was great. At first I was kind of in shock and then I thought I really needed to not be angry because I had given him the scissors. I said, Oh, Wow beautiful and then I shaved the remaining hair off. She looked like a little boy for a while. She started out unafraid of the dark. Her dad and brother were playing monster in the hallway with the lights off. Krystal was behind us watching. Her dad acted like he had been grabbed by the monster and Roger made tracks out of there. While this was going on she walked right over to the hallway and turned the light on and looked at us like "What's the big deal?".

When she was over at the neighbors at about five the kids there put in Childsplay (Something we would not have approved of.) and since then she has been afraid of the dark.

When Krystal chose to be baptised (Her parents say chose because she didn't get baptised right at eight years old but was asked to study and complete a workbook before she made a decision.) She was very proud of herself and after the service her parents looked at her and they could see in her eyes and expression that she intended to live life on her terms.

As she got older she and her dad would have very difficult discussions. She had an argument for everything. Sometimes out in the garden her dad would just let her get it out of her system. When the work was done he would say ok Krystal that's enough. Sometimes it was actually enough and sometimes it wasn't. Her loyalty to her friends was usually the reason for venting even though many topics and reasons were covered.

In some things she was probably right; her dad thought that the family should stay home on Monday nights and on Sundays; however, her dad had some depression and anxiety that would usually put him to sleep on Monday nights and on Sunday afternoons. So she was staying home on Monday nights and Sundays while her dad most of the time was asleep and while her friends were out doing whatever they did. She had a group of friends that were good kids and there was no where else she really wanted to be. Her dad wishes he could have functioned better on those days. One day when the family was working on finishing the basement we were surprised by our home teachers and she really didn't know how to act in the situation so she did what her dad asked her to do and we got a lot done. It was literally the most peaceful wonderful time her dad had working with her until she was an adult.

Krystal's first job was working as a lifeguard at the Nephi City Pool during the summer. She started when he was 15. She liked working there and she had a great tan. She also had friends that worked there. Her mother thought it was the coolest job in Nephi. It beat working at a hamburger joint. One day while working at the pool she found a beagle at the park. She asked her mother if she could keep the dog? Mom said, we can take her home and see what your dad says, he had mentioned once that he would like a beagle. We took her home and still have her today. We named her Rilee.

During high school Krystal was on the provida drill team. She had to be at school by 5:00 am for practice every morning. She was on the team for three years. Her Mom went to all her drill team competitions and is grateful for the time she got to spend with Krystal. The experience helped Krystal learn responsibility and dedication.

She also completed her associates degree in high school which gave her a substantial scholarship to finish her bachelors degree in Information Technology. At her graduation a couple of professors sat down with us to eat and they asked what she thought was harder the college courses or the high school classes. Her response was the high school classes; they were quite surprised. Her dad worked hard with both Krystal and Roger to get them scholarships before they left high school because at postal worker wages he certainly wasn't going to be able to pay it outright. In the end both Roger and Krystal were working in Engineering.

During her high school senior year we bought her a GEO and she was happy with it. It simply got her where she needed or wanted to go. Since her day worked graveyard he would drive it at night and Krystal had it during the day. While her dad was driving the GEO home one morning it suddenly seemed like somebody stomped on only the front brakes. Her dad said he though the

car was going to flip over the front end. What actually happened was that the engine broke up and stopped turning. That was it for the GEO and for Krystal's car.

She said later that she was happy with the GEO but now she needed another car and she had found a green mustang that she really really wanted. Her dad said no he didn't think that was a good idea because it was a bit expensive. She said she wanted it and that she would pay for it. Her dad said no because she could use the money she would be spending could be used for something else she wanted or needed (Words her dad would hear back years later when he leased an Azera.). For the next few hours they went round and round. She was relentless and was determined not to stop asking until he gave in. Then her dad had an epiphany! He could let her buy it and then be able to say I told you so or He could live this part of her life with her. Her dad co signed with her for the car and she paid every payment without fail. This was a positive turning point in their relationship.

During high school she dated Seth Furse, her husband. He had gone on a mission to Brazil. When he left and after graduation Krystal moved to Sugarhouse and lived in her Aunt Camille's basement apartment. She got a job at Bed Bath and Beyond. Since she had obtained an Associates degree before she graduated the management at Bed Bath and Beyond offered her a higher wage and more responsibility immediately. When Seth returned from his mission she moved to Orem so she could be closer to continue dating him.

Krystal and Seth set the date to be Married on Sept 5, 2009. Her brother, Roger, was on a mission and would not be home until Sept 4th. We picked him up the airport and stopped at the tux shop for his and dad's fitting. When we got home we finished the decorations for the wedding and loaded them up. In the morning we went to the American Fork Amphitheater and set up for the wedding and reception. When her mom had told friends that we were having a

wedding and reception in September outside, they asked if she had an alternate if the weather was bad. Mom said no, I know we won't need it. They urged her to have a building just in case. Krystal was upset because it was raining lightly when she left to go get ready for the ceremony. Her mother assured her it would be fine. We had the most beautiful and warm evening anyone could have imagined in September. We are grateful for the Lord hearing our prayers and providing such a beautiful day for Krystal and Seth.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Krystal Ann Thorpe Furse*

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October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM