



Lyman Ted Young

April 1, 1950 - July 26, 2019

Lyman Ted Young, 69, passed away at Utah Valley Regional Hospital July 26, 2019, surrounded by his family. He was born April 1, 1950 in Lehi, Utah to Ted Simon Young and Virginia Louise Tomlin. He was the third child of eight. He married Kaylene (Kay) Farnworth November 28, 1969 in Orem, Utah.

He joined the Navy and served four years as a helicopter fueler and has always said he would go back if he was called up and his health was better. He worked at Backman Foundry for 40 years and has many good friends from there.

Lyman loved to camp with his family until he could no longer go due to his health issues. He was an avid fan of any sports and when the children were younger Monday Night Football was happening in our house.

He is survived by his faithful wife Kay and they would have celebrated their 50th anniversary in November. His children: Leo Shayne (Tracy) Young, Sara Lucille Young (companion Cody), Robert Tucker, Aaron Ted Young, and Dustin John Young (Stacy) 14 grandchildren, who he adored. He was preceded in death by his parents, sibling Terry Ray Young, and his in-laws who he was particularly fond of his father-in-law.

A viewing will be Friday August 2, 2019 at 11:00 to 12:30 pm at the church at 546 No. 500 W. in Orem, Utah, followed by a graveside service at Orem City Cemetery provided by Serenity Funeral Home of Draper, Utah.

Tribute Wall



“ Lyman Ted Young

October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM



“ So on 07/26/2019 dad passed away peacefully @ 4 AM.

I've had a day to reflect as family and friends have called or stopped by to visit with mom and us kids.

My dad was a man who had a booming voice and a soft heart. He was a man who expected the best out of me and always had my best interests in mind when i was growing up.

My memories of dad and how he influenced me will be something I will always remember.... From the time I wasn't home from scouts at 9:15 pm and he came tearing around the corner into the church parking lot (tires squealing) in the 55 ford.... yes he was shifting gears and he pulled up slammed on the brakes and told me to get my butt in the truck. I knew another lame excuse like "my watch time must have changed magically" and that was why I wasn't home yet wasn't gonna work...

Other times I remember are when we'd getup early on a Saturday and go fishing up to maple lake in the ole 55 and spend the day just being a dad and son doing dad and son stuff.

I remember going to the Timp drive in with mom and dad, a bucket of chicken and bottles of coke. I remember going to Suntana Raceway and watching the race's on the weekends, all the awesome camp outs with the Farnworths and Grandpa Leo making breakfast and dad sneaking bacon off the grill and sharing it with me. There are so many memories i could go on for ever but i won't....

My dad taught me to work hard, be honest and always look out for the little guy. He always told me that you have to work hard for the things you want out of life and one of the things I wanted a partner that would love me for me like my mom did for him. (which I found) I know my dad would do anything for mom and he spent a lot years working in the foundry being hot, dirty and beating his body up to support mom the family and for this I will always be grateful...

I know dad is in a place that he can see family who have gone before him and he is again able to move around pain free and will always watch over us.

Dad you have been such a great father, grandfather and we will miss you dearly. Love you dad....

---Leo---

Leo Young - August 01, 2019 at 02:42 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



Serenity Funeral Home - July 31, 2019 at 04:04 PM