



Mark L. Francis

July 28, 1954 - June 10, 2017

In loving memory of Mark L. Francis, 63. Passed away on June 10th, 2017, in Layton Utah. He was born July 28th, 1954, in Chico California to Manuel Francis and Barbara Hyman. He married Jerri Stringham, March 10, 1999, in Provo, Utah. Later married in the Provo Temple, 22 November 2005. Mark lived in Chico, California, Rome Georgia, Sand Diego, and many other places. He went to Floyd College in Rome Georgia and earned a degree in nursing. He worked at the Regional Redmond Hospital in Rome, Georgia. He was a Registered Nurse for 30 yrs. He also received training from the Hypnosis Motivation Institute, Inc. He was a Hypnotherapist and owned his own business, Hypnotherapeutic of America. He served in the U.S. Navy as a corpsman in the Naval Hospital in San Diego California. He was enlisted for 4 yrs. He loved Home Health and Hospice, and worked in several Home Health agencies in Salt Lake City Utah, and St. George Utah. He also owned his own Home Health agency with several family members. Mark loved working with the elderly. He read, did Family History, loved to listen to good music, golfed, loved to sing, and play with his grandchildren, He loved to be with Family. Teasing Jerri was one of his favorite pastimes. Mark traveled to Berlin Germany, when he was 18 yrs. Old and sang with his Madrigal Choir. He always said he loved Germany. He also traveled with his sweetheart to many fun and beautiful places. Mark had a connection with the American Indians and loved wolves. He had visited the Indians several times. Mark was a faithful member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He held

positions of leadership, and loved to teach about the gospel. He served well no matter what he was asked to do. He loved the Jewish culture and loved doing his Family History since he was half Jewish. His favorite picture of the Lord was "O Jerusalem" by Greg Olsen. Mark loved serving in the community as a nurse and hypnotherapist. It made him happy serving others. Survived by: Jerri Francis Wife (St. George) Scott Francis Son (Covington Georgia) Joy Francis Daughter (Spanish Fork, Ut.) Nephi Francis Son (Spanish Fork, Ut.) Matthew Francis Son (Melanie Francis Daughter-In-Law Orem, Ut.) Tina Francis Daughter (Orem, Ut.) Joshua Francis Son (Salt Lake City, Ut.) Jody Anderson Daughter (Rick Anderson, son-in-law Maricopa Arizona) Melissa Teuscher Daughter (Boise, Idaho) Amy Burrow Daughter (Scott Carman son-in-law Midvale Ut.) Rebecca Carman Daughter (Scott Carman son-in-law Draper Ut.) Kathy Cooke Daughter (Jeremiah Cooke son-in-law Murray Ut.) Ron Jones Brother (Karen Jones sister-in-law, Redding, CA.) Dave Jones Brother (Cher Jones sister-in-law, Soulsbyville, CA.) Sherri Perez Sister (Forest Ranch, CA.) Twenty-three and a half grandchildren one more due in November-Two Great Grandchildren. Proceeded in death by: Manuel Francis (Father), Barbara Hyman (Mother) David Francis, (Son.) Funeral held June 23rd, at 10:00 a.m. With a family gathering at 9:30 a.m. The Chapel is located on 828 W. 1600 N. Orem, Ut. 84057 Inurnment will be at Utah Veterans Cemetery & Memorial Park, 17111 South Camp Williams Road, Bluffdale, Utah. 84065

Tribute Wall



“ *Mark L. Francis*

October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM

CA

“ Hello, my name is Clay Anstead. I was a friend of Mark's in the choir at Chico Senior High way back. One day in choir, just after class ended, I was in conversation with three other friends, and had finally worked up the courage to invite them to come to my home and hear the missionary lessons. Mark was standing nearby and overheard what I was saying, and chimed in that he would like to come as well. I was completely shocked, very taken aback because at that point I didn't know him very well, and he was a senior and I was a sophomore. We made the arrangements, and the missionaries came at the appointed time, and Mark was thirsty for spiritual things, and had a kind heart, wanted to do what was right, and learn. He was the first of the four to join the Church, and was followed a year or so later by our friend David Bradley, who was released as Bishop in one of the Chico Wards after serving there for seven years.

In High School Mark had an old red SUV-ish looking vehicle, if I remember right, before SUVs were a thing. He would drop by my home and take a group of us fishing, and we enjoyed playing a lot of softball together as well. Mark was the kind of guy who put his heart into things, and after he joined the Navy, we lost touch. But just a few years ago, while I was working for the Utah National Guard, he discovered I was in the area and made the effort to connect. We went to lunch and had a wonderful reunion. I was hoping to look him up and take the initiative to keep the connection going, and was so surprised and saddened to learn of his passing. I was too late!

I know this comes three years after he has gone on, but I hope it is of interest to family or friends who might read it. Mark was always, always so very kind to me, and to the people who were fortunate enough to be his friends. I'm so impressed by the scope of the things he became involved in and the energy he put into developing his talents and knowledge to be able to make contributions and a difference in his world. I will never forget that funny coincidental moment in our lives when our paths crossed in such a remarkably impactful way. I can't imagine my life without my testimony and faith, and reading about Mark's life, it's impossible to think how his life

might have unfolded without his faith.

I hope this note makes it to members of Mark's family so I can express my sincere regret at losing this friend, and my best wishes to all of you who were a part of his life.

Clay Anstead - June 14, 2020 at 04:01 PM