



Molly Jimenez

September 3, 1987 - May 9, 2026

Molly Jimenez, age 38, of Loma, Colorado, drew her last breath at 8:05 am on Saturday, May 9th, after a three-year battle with metastatic breast cancer. She died at home with a packed bedside, including her soulmate, Juan, her incredible children, Hank and Isaac, her steadfast co-parent, Mike, and a tribe of friends who loved her like family.

How do you sum up a life that was so jam-packed with love and adventure? It's an impossible task, but one that has to include mention of her multitudinous hobbies and skills. She was a carpenter and handywoman, a flat track motorcycle racer, an entrepreneur and a karaoke singing goddess. Molly earned her black belt in Brazilian jiu jitsu and was an accomplished competitor (god help anyone whose collar she grabbed); she also taught and programmed jiu jitsu all throughout her pregnancy with Isaac. She could tile a bathroom, then come out of the same powder room wrapped in a bodycon dress for a night of salsa dancing. To love her was to be on your toes, often be proven wrong, and marvel at her unending capacity.

Molly's adventurous spirit and endless curiosity were evident long before adulthood. She spent part of her childhood in St. George, Utah, where she developed a deep love for horses, learned to ride, practiced vaulting, and competed in 4-H horse shows.

Her father, Pat, taught her how to build, weld, read construction plans, and operate heavy equipment. Working alongside him and her brother Patrick, Molly helped build the home she grew up in in Loma. Years later, she put those same skills to use in the home she shared with Juan and the boys. Her father often said that 'Molly accomplished more in her 38 years than most people do in a lifetime,' and anyone who knew her understood exactly what he meant.

Molly had a crystal-clear vision for most things in life, but none clearer than how she mothered. She had a voracious curiosity for parenting, constantly searching for the best ways to impart her values and vision for the world onto the tiny souls she shepherded into this life. She talked a lot about what does or does not come after this, and though she always said she wasn't afraid, it was no secret that she hated having to leave her boys this soon. She would have endured a thousand more ports, pokes, and blockages to see Isaac make it to high school or Hank publish his first book.

Juan, you were her soulmate. Her sexy Venezuelan. She loved you more than words can say. She was a lot more serious before you came along, but your silent chuckle and vulnerability delighted her to no end. You brought out the best in her, giving her a soft place to land when she got wild ideas that would leave her and everyone else delightfully exhausted. To be honest, we were skeptical when she said she met a man in Mexico City, but talk about a time when we had to concede defeat. You were one of the best decisions she ever made; she knew from the moment she snuggled up to you at Itzel's that you were the one. And we were all convinced the second she introduced you. She would have loved to grow old with you, singing, dancing, and cracking jokes into old age.

From the moment she received her diagnosis, Molly faced every new

development with unbelievable composure. Juan described watching her face during one of her last appointments. The doctor explained there wasn't anything left they could do for her lungs or liver. It was the conversation they had dreaded from the beginning: this was the end. She cried. She was so sad. But she received the news the same way she lived through everything else: like a fighter, with her head up and eyes steady.

Molly knew she wanted to die at home and have her body present for a wake. Frankly, we thought she was insane when she outlined her plan, but we smiled with the funeral planner and agreed to her wishes (unsure what would actually happen as cancer dragged us all by our hair). Alas, as so many things did, Molly's final plan fell perfectly into place. She passed away comfortably in their living room, receiving care from two incredible friends who happen to be doctors. For three days, her closest friends and family filtered in and out of her and Juan's home, telling stories, holding her hand, and thanking her for making everyone around her better. She took her final breaths free from pain and wrapped in love.

The world feels a little duller without her, but in the darkest moments when not hearing her laughter feels like suffocation, dry your tears, plan an adventure, and hear her say, "Tell me, what is it you plan to do with your one wild and precious life?"

To the team at Huntsman Cancer Institute, thank you for taking such good care of our girl. You answered her questions and presented her with the best possible options in a terrible situation. There are too many people to name, but to doctors Malani, Wei, and Ditty Bannon in particular—thank you. Your kindness, candor, and expertise until the bitter end will never be forgotten.

Molly was preceded in death by her father, Patrick D. Solbach. She is survived

by her mother, Jill, her siblings Karl, Angela, Jenny and Patrick, numerous nieces and nephews, and a crew of friends that could fill a novel.

Her proudest achievement, her greatest loves, continue to live in her honor: Juan, Hank, and Isaac.

A celebration of life will be held at the Jimenez home on June 6th from 6-9. Please RSVP here.

In lieu of flowers, please consider donating to the GoFundMe page that has been set up to help allay the cost of helping Juan care for the boys.

RSVP at the following link:

<https://docs.google.com/forms/d/e/1FAIpQLSewFvbHqSr61IOqSkc3L2ymo17nngMvaamvyij5GJ8b9zYCTg/viewform>

Please donate at the following link:

<https://gofund.me/be2da5aed>

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JUN 6. 6:00 PM - 9:00 PM (MT)

Jimenez Home
7946 South 3960 West
West Jordan, UT 84088

Tribute Wall



“ I will always remember Molly from Grand Valley Pony Club days. Her connection with horses and her kindness to others will always stay in my heart. At a rally in Denver Molly rode our quarterhorse Cheerio. I like to think of them together now free to canter and play.



Cindy Denison - June 19 at 04:36 PM

DW

“ I shared 26 years of friendship with her. We traveled the world together, raced motorcycles, became mommas and tradeswomen made T shirts #AdventureAnnies had a coffee business and so many deep conversations that will forever remain in my heart. I love her greatly and will always cherish the memories



Danielle Wilkinson - May 29 at 11:11 PM

LG

“ I had the fortune of meeting Molly/Mama Hummingbird at the First Descents kayaking camp in August 2024. In our first meeting, she exuded an energy of confidence, curiosity, adventure and care for each person she spoke to, and carried that with her the whole week. She was a true force during our days on the river, and her passion to live life to it's fullest was truly contagious to all she came across that week and onward. As the photographer, I was able to capture her connection to both the other participants and volunteers, as well as to the river and any challenge she faced. Seeing her do her first roll after flipping in the rapids sent a celebration through the canyon! She was a real life badass through and through, and her zeal for life is something I have carried with me since. I shared with her about a year ago the tattoo I have that she inspired, and I am very grateful to take her with me wherever I go next.



Libby Gemperline - May 29 at 12:43 PM

KE

“ *Molly and I met at a competition when we first became blue belts. I knew at that very moment she was a special human. We never lost touch. She was a magician not just with Jiu-Jitsu but also with her words. Her posts would describe her feelings and journey with dignity, grace, and honest beauty. Molly touched my heart and now my heart goes out to her soul mate, her kids, her family, and her friends. Thank you Molly for showing me how amazing life truly can be. I will continue to compete in your honor and take you with me everytime I step on the mats.*



Kelly - May 28 at 12:06 AM

AH

“Molly was someone I feel incredibly fortunate to have known, even for a short time while working together at Front Climbing Club. I got to know her as a mom, a manager, and a friend — and she was extraordinary in every role.

No matter how much she carried, she always made time to connect, to check in, and to make people feel cared for. She was one of the strongest and most open people I've ever met, and the love she had for her husband and kids was impossible to miss. It radiated from her constantly.

I'll always smile thinking about how hard she tried to make me one of her jiu-jitsu sparring partners — something I avoided often because she was just so tough, talented, and intimidating in the best way.

Molly left a lasting impact on everyone lucky enough to know her, even briefly. She will be deeply missed, and I think we can all strive to live and love the way she did.

Allison Hahn - May 27 at 08:49 PM

SH

“*Brother, even though I never had the blessing of meeting Molly in person, I feel like I came to know part of her heart through you, through your stories, and through the way people speak about her with so much love and admiration.*

You can tell when someone truly lived well by the impact they leave behind in others. Molly clearly carried light, strength, kindness, adventure, loyalty, and a deep love for the people around her. That kind of life speaks long after words end.

What stood out to me most was that she didn't want people gathered around sorrow alone. She wanted laughter, stories, food, music, connection, and celebration. That says so much about who she was.

The world feels heavier when people like that leave it, but it also becomes richer because they were here at all.

I'm grateful I got to witness even a small glimpse of her life through your eyes and through the love your friends and family continue to share about her.

Praying for peace, strength, and comfort over you and the boys during this season, brother. Her light clearly left fingerprints everywhere.



Skyler Hansen - May 26 at 10:03 AM

MR

I am glad that you find a girl like her to share your life with, but at the same time sad, because she passed away too soon, I hope you find the strength to get through it all God bless you and your boys

Milagro Roger - May 27 at 08:06 AM

HM

*My Niece Molly Jiménez must've been kicking & screaming to leave my Sisters Womb to come out to start her 3xcit8ng L8fe
Nothing but Go seemed to be on her Body & Mind 🙄*

*Im glad to have visited her last April as an Adult; the last time I had seen her was at my house on LI as a Girl 😊
When I told her Mom that I wanted to stay with her a week; she told her Mom that she didn't know me 🙄*

We picked up right away like she was still that little girl from years ago yet grew into a Beautiful Loving Woman

So glad we had time together ❤️

Heidi Mirz - May 27 at 02:33 PM

KC

*I knew Molly for lots of years. I brought her to Moab for her first time and rode the hell out of our dirtbikes in the red rocks of gods country!!
Although she was too sick to visit me this past Thanksgiving as planned, I had high hopes of seeing her and meeting Jaun this summer!*

Rest easy angel! Offer still stands, even with Molly in spirit!!

Kolleen Conger - May 27 at 05:49 PM

MD

“ I only met Molly once at a park by chance, and she was there with Hank and Isaac. I know Hank and Mike, and started a conversation with Molly. She didnt know me but talked to me and was nice.

Marie Dickerson - May 19 at 07:12 PM

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Skyler Hansen - May 26 at 10:01 AM