



Suzanne Gibb

August 1, 1946 - March 24, 2024

No obituary found for this tribute.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

APR **19**. 12:00 PM (MT)

Utah Veterans Cemetery & Memorial Park
17111 1700 West (Redwood Rd),
Bluffdale, UT 84065

Tribute Wall

RC

“ Suzi was always dear to me. Our mothers were sisters, and Suzi and I were about the same age. When we were very young I was sure that I wanted to marry her. I remember crying when my mother told me that this was not possible. When Suzi and I were about three, her family lived for a short time in small building that my father sometimes used as a chicken coop. One day Suzi and I broke all Aunt Thelma's eggs on the cement floor and then tried to slide around in the mess, playing like we were ice skating. When I was about six, I and my older sisters stayed with Suzi and her family in Pocatello during the time when my mother was recovering from the birth of my sister Virginia. During this time Suzi talked me into taking my first drink of Coke-a-Cola. I thought i was doing a very brave and evil thing During the time that Suzi and I were in the third-grade age, she and her family lived for about a year in the upstairs of my parents home. During this time she and I did a lot of crazy things together. We would often dress in costumes and put on dramatic presentations for our mothers. We got the notion that if we developed enough faith, we would be able to walk on air. We would kneel in prayer and then walk off the sofa, seeing if we were increasing the number of steps we could take before landing on the floor. After Uncle Wilson moved his family to Granger, on Sunday afternoons, my father would often drive us across the valley from our home in Holladay, so that we could spend time with them. As Suzi and I grew older we tended to go our separate ways, with our own spouses and children. Each summer, however, we both would generally attend the family get togethers put on by our cousin Nola. Suzi and I would talk and find out how one another was doing. I feel a certain sadness now that she is gone, but realize that I will soon be where she has now gone. I hope that we will then be able to get together and have some more good conversations. Amid the current sadness at her passing, I hope her family may recall the brightness that she shared with others. Rex Cooper

Rex Cooper - April 18, 2024 at 12:31 PM

RW

“ I tride to get in touch with you but could not was so sorry to hear about your mom, my family are thinking of you. At Christmas Jason asked me ifi would like to go to like Los Angles with him and we were going to stop in and see your mom.I have not see your mom for 17 years, since she came to Darrington.ihope you understand this. To your family from mine, your mom sister Rosalie

Rosalie Watene - April 17, 2024 at 12:07 AM



Today, we bid farewell to a soul whose presence in our lives once intertwined with our own. While time and distance may have led us on separate paths for many years, the passing of my dear aunt Suzanne leaves a profound mark on my heart. Though our connection may have faded, the memories of shared moments and familial ties remain etched in my mind. Farewell, my dear aunt, may you find eternal peace and heavenly joy. Your nephew, Kraig Jardine

Kraig Jardine - April 18, 2024 at 07:58 PM