



Karla Sue Fewell

AUG 25, 1949 - DEC 22, 2016



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Karla Sue Fewell

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Loving wife, mom, grammy and sister passed away on December 22, 2016 at home with her husband of 49 years by her side holding her hand and caring for her as only he could. She was born August 25, 1949 in Charles City, IA and moved to California at the age of five. She was the daughter of Eugene and Marjorie Kelley.

Karla graduated from Anaheim High School in 1967. She married her husband, Roger, January 6, 1968 and together they raised two children in Anaheim, CA. After Roger's retirement they moved to Salt Lake City.

Karla devoted her life to her husband, family and friends. She loved her California Angels, watching football, she was always the loudest cheerleader, and cooking. Everybody loved her famous tacos, and whenever anybody came to her home they always wanted her to make them. She got so much pleasure out of spending time with her family. She was ecstatic that she got to share her birthday with her grandson, Trevin, and most recently her great-nephew, Nathan. She would always say that they were the best birthday gifts she has ever received. What brought her the most joy was playing card games with all of the kids in the family. We are going to miss the endless hours of Yahtzee, UNO, and Five Crowns. She had a very boisterous laugh and an enormous heart. Her door was always open and when you walked through it, you became family.

Karla is survived by her husband, Roger; daughter, Lori Fewell and her fiancé, Cort Welsh; son, Clay (Leesa) Fewell; her 6 grandchildren, Trevin, Bailey, Chet, Jacob, Ashley, Sierra; sister, Connie (Bob) Sorensen, as well as many other family members. She was preceded in death by her parents, Eugene and Marjorie Kelley and her sister, Lynette Kelley.

She will always be in our hearts, which will fill the void we feel while we are separated from her.



Tribute Wall

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AL

Ashley Leann posted:

Grammy, I love you so much. I don't think I could ever write down all of our memories together but at least I know they will always be in my heart just like you. I remember as a child we were always together because you helped raise me and Jacob. So many good times at the house in Anaheim; I will always remember we used to cuddle up on your bed and watch the Price is Right and Full House while eating oranges. You were so good at peeling them so you taught me how but I could never do it as good as you. I remember being the luckiest kid in school because my Grammy came to my classes all the time to volunteer. You were also always at our sports games, you were either keeping score or yelling mine and Jacob's names at the top of your lungs which embarrassed my dad haha but I loved hearing you cheer me on. I was sad when we moved to Arizona but you didn't let that stop us from spending time together, if anything it allowed us to make more memories. Oh man all those road trips we took the 4 of us me, you, papa, and jacob..I will never forget those. Especially because we always had to have an ice chest in the backseat with us full of beer for papa to drink and I remember thinking should papa really be drinking beer and driving us? Endless hours in the hotels we stayed at on our road trips and sitting in the backseat with you just talking are the most precious memories I have of you. You told me so many stories of when you were a little girl in Iowa. Like when you would step in cow pies because it felt good and squishy and one of your friends climbed a tree and fell and died (not a good memory but I remember you telling me that). Add all that too the endless card games, crossword puzzles, late night laughs, bowling, keno and singing our hearts out made those trips so special. Even though we lived in different states we still saw each other all the time. You made sure to come out to anything important we had going on or we would spend the whole summer together. I will always remember that I started my period for the first time while I was at your house and it was New Years Day. I remember freaking out but you sent papa to the store for me and washed my clothes and told me it was all ok that I was just a woman now. As I got older I didn't want to spend less time with you, I wanted to spend more time with you which made our relationship all the more perfect. I always made sure to call you and tell you everything that was going on in my life. I wanted you to be there for my college graduation and wedding but at least I was lucky enough to get you for all my important moments before that (and I'm happy that I was able to tell you over the phone that I graduated college). We were so alike Grammy, you always told me how much I reminded you of yourself when you were my age. I can't believe I got to have you as my Grammy. My heart hurts that you are not here anymore, I want nothing more then to just call you and hear your voice because that always made me feel better. But that will just make me treasure our memories that much more. Thank you so much for everything you have done for me and jacob, it meant the world to us. I love you Grammy and I will always be carrying your love with me



December 27 at 1:38 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Karla by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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