



Boyce Richard Sorensen

November 18, 1940 - February 3, 2020

Boyce Richard Sorensen was born in Spring City, Utah on November 18th, 1940. Our dad was a world traveler and made his final destination on Monday, February 3, 2020. At 79 years old "he had a good life". He was one of the good guys.

He was a hard worker that provided for his family and taught us many lessons. At a young age he was a trapper and a hunter, not just for sport, but to help provide for his family. At 17 he became the man of the house after his father passed away. He took that responsibility seriously. He left the farm and found a career at Kennecott that lasted him 32 years, he would send money home to care for his mother and two younger sisters. He wooed the love of his life, our mom, Barbara Jean Skelton in 1961 with his '58 Chevy Impala Convertible on a blind date. They were soon inseparable (after he bought her that Janzton sweater). They were sealed for time and all eternity on March 9th, 1962 and became not just partners in marriage but partners in life. Our father & mother had similar ideals and goals in life. After serving two service missions locally, they were called on a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints to Nauvoo in 2016. This and their dedicated temple work not only brought them closer to each other but closer to their Heavenly Father.

Our dad loved many hobbies, but mostly because those hobbies brought him closer to his family. Our parents caught the travel bug early in their marriage, the amount of miles they would put on a car would floor you. From sea to sea, we have driven it, sometimes with the whole family, sometimes just the two of them, and sometimes with the wrong gas. We had weekly game nights, and for years participated in many bowling leagues and tournaments. He gained many friends and loved ones from the Sportsman League at Delton Bowling Lanes where he was secretary, he enjoyed that title very much. His highlight was when his team won the city-wide tournament, and when his two sons scored 300's. Our dad was a smart man, one of his biggest loves was teaching his kids about the bulls and the bears, he provided lessons from a young age to the very end. He wanted to set his kids up for success and most of all to provide them what he was not afforded. He had many hidden talents, many that his kids never knew, and only learned about over the past few days. He was a devoted husband and a kind father. That was his goal in life. He taught us many lessons but mostly how to love unconditionally.

Preceded in death by his Parents, Peter Richard Sorensen and Madge Christensen. He is survived by his wife Barbara Jean Skelton Sorensen, his children Sheila Chubak (Robin), Marty Sorensen (Melissa), Cherie Sorensen, Natalie Parkin (Josh), Chad Sorensen (Melissa), and his 18 Grandchildren and 4 Great Grand Children, his sisters Ireita Nielson and Colleen Jolley.

Viewing will be held on Friday, February 7th 6-8 PM, Saturday February 8th 9-10, Funeral starts at 10 AM. All services will be held at their church, 4310 South 3200 West, West Valley City, Utah 84119

Comments



“ Rod and I had the privilege of meeting Boyce and Barbara in November 2016 in the MTC in the SLC Temple and then sharing our Nauvoo Mission experience with them for 12 months. We loved serving with them and were impressed with their kind, gentle ways. Boyce always greeted you with a smile and genuine friendship. He was quiet, but when he spoke we always learned some life lesson from him. He emulated pure goodness.

Rod and I loved to watch Boyce and Barbara, they were always together, even on the golf course! We appreciate their example of a devoted couple, to each other and especially to their Savior. They are true disciples and served selflessly not just in the temple, but serving in the community. Together they organized a food drive, collecting and delivering the needed supplies.

We had a mini mission reunion in September and enjoyed catching up with Boyce and Barbara in St. George. It is hard to describe how we feel about our mission friends, but there is something special about the relationship we have with those we served so closely with....it is an eternal friendship. And now we say goodbye to one of those eternal friends.

We know we will see Boyce again.

Dear Barbara and family you are in our thoughts and prayers. We pray that your cherished memories will bring you comfort and peace in the days ahead.

With Much Love,

Rod and Dottie Cole

Rodney Cole - February 09, 2020 at 08:43 PM



“ Boyce was a kind, but an active and decisive man. He believed in helping his fellowman and was the type of person you were proud to call 'Friend'.

Bill Barton - February 09, 2020 at 06:03 PM



“ Boyce and Barbara were our wonderful neighbors and fellow Missionaries in the Nauvoo temple. How we loved serving with them! When a person serves in such a capacity, your love develops very quickly. We should always share our best thoughts of our friends every time we see them. When we had dinner with Barbara and Boyce in December, we sure did not have a clue that we would hug Boyce for the last time in this part of eternity.

I just wish that we could have known Boyce sooner and benefited from all his knowledge. I truly can picture them driving all over the country together. What a wonderful couple and two truly dedicated disciples of the Savior. Thank you for your friendship and love. Our prayers and love are sent to buoy you up and comfort during this tender time.

Tom and Eileen Marshall

Eileen Marshall - February 07, 2020 at 09:02 AM



“ Just talked with Sheila again and she mentioned again to me what a wonderful mentor Boyce was to Philip. He says Boyce taught him all he knows about finances and life.

Helene Terry - February 06, 2020 at 01:59 PM



“ I am Sheila Hartwell's sister. I know she doesn't have internet and the capability to share her thoughts here, so I will. She told me "Boyce was the kindest man I ever knew." She said she thought all men were cruel and controlling until she became acquainted with Boyce. He always treated her with love and respect and she loved her many travels to bowling tournaments and to St. George. She loves and appreciates both Barbara and Boyce for their generous sharing and caring for her. I want to thank them for giving her what I never could.

Helene Terry - February 06, 2020 at 01:36 PM