



Brandon Ray Shannon

July 30, 1970 - February 20, 2018

My Beloved Son, Brandon Ray Shannon, returned to his heavenly home on February 20, 2018. Brandon was born on July 30, 1970 in Provo, Utah. Brandon passed away as a result of his struggle with drugs.

Brandon attended schools in Springville and American Fork, he worked as a Brick Washer in his father's business (Wycherley Wash), and he worked construction operating heavy equipment.

Brandon was a member of the LDS Church and had a testimony of prayer.

Brandon loved his dogs, currently Gracy and Maggie, he loved fishing, hunting and working on vehicles. Brandon had a very big heart and was willing to help anyone who needed help. Brandon was a tease and loved to tease his mother and his dogs.

Brandon is survived by his mother, Lynda Wycherley, his biological father Woody Ray Shannon. He was preceded in death by his father, Ed Wycherley, his sister Bobbie Ann, his grandparents Russell and Roma Davis, and W.B. and Dutchy Shannon, and his sweet cousin Holly.

A Graveside Service will be held in the chapel, due to weather on Monday, February 26, 2018, at 11:00 a.m. at the American Fork 29th Ward Chapel, 455 East 300 North, American Fork. There will be a viewing Monday morning from 9:30-10:30 a.m. at the church. Burial will be at the American Fork Cemetery.

My sweet Brandon, my life will never be the same again, please forgive me, I can now say I understand better how great the pain was for you. I know that you are now whole and you have a clear mind, and that you are at peace. I will always remember what a beautiful heart you had and how grateful I am that you are my son. Brandon, I love you Unconditionally.

I want to thank everyone for their expressions of love, with their kind words, their hugs, prayers and beautiful flowers.

In lieu of flowers, please give an act of kindness to a family member, a friend, or stranger who is need of help.

Comments



“ Brandon you will be greatly missed. You were never too busy to stop what you were doing to help someone in need. You rescued me several times when I was struggling with a broken sprinkler head or a lawn mower that wouldn't start. Thank you for being my friend. Love you
Lorri Evans

lorri evans - February 25, 2018 at 08:50 PM



“ Brandon I am so sorry... How we could help you more? What was the right way to do that? I will be telling something about the time you were living with Wayne and me... I noticed you almost never talk about you, I was telling you...please share things with us, your real thoughts...that was very difficult... one day we were talking and I knew you didn't know about any fairy tales, any book the children normally read, any book that could give you some support in difficult hours...I felt bad for you, I decided then that I will be reading to you different short books I liked and you had to comment the lines I read to you with me.

We began with The Prophet a book by Gibran Khalil Gibran, for my surprise your interpretation of the thoughts in the book were good.

You told me then... there are people how were not born to read books and I am one of them.

For my surprise, that night you had that book in your bed.

Brandon I always will be missing you.

Beatriz A. Davis

Beatriz N Wayne Davis - February 25, 2018 at 04:22 PM



“ Brandon was, and still is a great friend. He always tried to do the right thing, and to give to others. When I had a car accident and fouled up my car, he offered all he could to help fix it. When I was cleaning and getting an apartment ready to rent as a help to my landlord and friend, he donated degreaser which REALLY helped clean up the messy microwave and stove as did his gentle working hands. Brandon was a man with a gentle heart and sweet demeanor. I gathered that he had been struggling in the time that I knew him, and having known this, and having loved him like a brother and friend, I invited him to call me so we could get together and do something fun. I hadn't thought twice about the fact that those would be the last words we would exchange. I have loved, and still love him as a friend, and someone who understands what it is like to struggle through great difficulty and pain. I too have a firm testimony of prayer, as I have seen miracles as a direct answer to prayer time and time again. This being said, I am concrete certain that my prayer to God today that Brandon may be at eternal peace will be without a doubt answered. I believe he is at peace and that the good Lord has him in the hollow of his gentle hand. Love you Brandon. I'll miss you bro. God be with you until we meet again.
Your eternal and never deviating friend in the gospel, Robert Jones



Robert Jones - February 25, 2018 at 03:53 PM



“ 6 files added to the album New Album Name



Beatriz N Wayne Davis - February 25, 2018 at 03:26 PM



“ Whenever I saw Brandon he was always genuine in wanting to know how I was doing and what was new with me. He never cared about talking about himself just in caring about me. My funny memory about him was when I was little he was the first person I ever saw that had a big gulp . I was in awe and jealous cause I wanted one but it wasn't common to have those. I think he started a trend cause everyone these days has one . Love you Brandon you will be missed.
Cousin Stacey

stacey - February 25, 2018 at 01:13 PM



“ Dear Lynda, Although I don't know you or your son, I just want to send you my condolences & love! I wish for you is to soon to experience to feel some peace, with your special memories!
Sincerely Marilyn Barney

marilyn Barney - February 25, 2018 at 10:52 AM



“ Hollie lit a candle in memory of Brandon Ray Shannon



Hollie - February 25, 2018 at 10:39 AM