



## Cody Duane Hansen

January 31, 1991 - March 4, 2019

Cody Duane Hansen was born January 31, 1991, in Salt Lake City, Utah to Shaun and Sharla Hansen. He returned to his loving Heavenly Father, March 2nd, 2019.

Cody had three siblings; older brother, Garren, older sister, Shirelle, and younger sister, Madilynn. He was married to Shelby Carter and together they had beautiful, Wyatt. Both were his whole world. He was surrounded by lots of loving in-laws, grandparents, aunts and uncles, cousins and nieces and nephews whom all adored him.

Cody and Madilynn were rarely seen apart and they loved more than anything to hang out with their cousins, especially those close in age: Kade and Brock. Cody found many wonderful friends in life, everyone who knew him loved him.

Throughout his life Cody loved bikes of any kind. He loved his prized possession, his Harley Davidson, and he loved to let Wyatt and all his nieces and nephews sit on his bike with him. Shirelle loved to have Cody stop by to use tools to fix his bikes in her driveway. She loved that she could always hear his bikes coming from all the way down the street – her neighbors maybe not so much! As a little boy Cody was always conning Madilynn into picking a dirt bike for her toy so he could get two dirt bikes when mom would let them pick a toy. He still owns his large collection of toy dirt bikes. Cody was fearless, he never steered away from a challenge and he was always quick to use Madilynn as his test dummy for his contraptions. We aren't sure why she couldn't oblige.

From early on Garren and Cody could always be found repainting and customizing their matchbox cars, and lighting off firecrackers in some sort of fashion in the yard. Garren and Cody loved to play PlayStation together. If they disappeared at a family party it was pretty much guaranteed they had a game going somewhere.

Cody loved to go fishing with Mom and Dad and he was famous for borrowing Mom's sunglasses. Whenever she wanted them back his response was always that they were at the bottom of the lake. He never could figure out how to keep them on his face. He was

always using candy on the end of his pole to try and catch something – it rarely worked for him. Cody loved to go hunting with Dad and take motorhome trips with all of us, despite the fact that he always got carsick. We inherited many of Grandpa's maps after Cody got sick on them. Cody loved to be in the gym all the time – he never missed it, and he loved to wrestle. He was an accomplished wrestler at Riverton High and he loved to wrestle with Wyatt.

Cody had a room dedicated entirely to his large collection of baseball hats, and belt buckles. He loved horses and he never turned away from a horse, even when they would buck him off. He would just bounce back on.

Cody loved to dance in the family room with Shelby and watch movies with her. He loved to wrestle around with Wyatt and play outside in his trucks with him.

A private family memorial will be held in honor of Cody.

For those who wish to share their condolences with the family may do so at [codyduanehansen@gmail.com](mailto:codyduanehansen@gmail.com)

A donation account has been set up in Cody Hansen's name at Zions National Bank, as well as a venmo account @Shelby-Wyatt-7 all proceeds to directly to benefit Shelby and Wyatt.

# Comments

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“ I wouldn't know where to even start. From the time this sweet boy was born, a little towhead with big blue eyes, a gruff little voice and an adorable giggle that would make you smile and laugh to just hear it..to just the other day when he gave me a big bear hug and asked how I was doing, there are so many countless memories. Cody, Kade and Brock soon became an inseparable trio, getting into all kinds of mischief and having the times of their lives. The countless sleepovers and trips to the cabin will forever be precious to me.

One special time that meant a lot to me, was when Cody and a friend started a fitness boot camp a few years ago and he invited me and Kyle to come. I will never forget how patient he was with me. He never laughed or made fun of my feeble attempts to keep up and just kept praising me and complimenting me. I know it sounds trivial, but it meant the world to me.

Cody had a generous heart as big as the outdoors. He was so accepting of other people, no matter who you were, and was so friendly. Everyone right off the bat felt that they had a new friend. He had a way of making you feel important to him. It was so special to see his love for his Shelby and little Wyatt. He adored them. We adore you Cody and cherish our memories with you and look forward to the day we will see you again.



**Karen Hansen** - March 06, 2019 at 10:29 PM

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“ When I was first meeting most of the Hansen family and extended family at a Christmas party, I was feeling like I was being tested by the clan. Garren had just asked me about 30 questions about skills, abilities and hobbies that I had and I unfortunately, was unable to say that I was good at or did any of the things he listed. Once I got away I grabbed some fruit punch and dinner and was trying to find Madilynn. It was at this moment, that Cody reached out his leg and tripped me! I spilled my RED fruit punch all over Grandma Harley's carpet. He laughed which of course caused me and anyone else who witnessed the spilling to laugh. It was hard to get angry when his pranks were well timed and as funny as they were.

Not too long thereafter Madilynn and I were engaged to be married. I invited a bunch of friends and family to the bachelor party. When the time came for the party, very few of my friends showed up, I was not real happy with them, but Cody, he was there and that was one of the things I admired most about him, if he could make it he'd make it.

Months later, we went to Yellowstone with Cody, Shaun, Sharla, Shirelle, Skylar and Kyson. I vividly remember two experiences. One of them was that I tried to play Cody and prank him unfortunately for me it ended with me almost getting thrown in the river. He straight up picked me up and was carrying me to the river. I struggled to get loose, but it was at that moment that I realized I was not dealing with a normal human's strength. His arms were like iron bars and I would not be getting loose. Sharla making him let me go was the only way that I didn't end up with soaked clothes that day.

The other memory from that trip was riding down the river with him. I don't remember exactly what was said, but I remember there was a lot of laughter.

Madilynn and I lived with Cody at Shaun and Sharla's house for a while and we would spend multiple hours on end talking about pointless stuff. I remember most of our conversations would eventually lead to the Carl's Jr. hamburgers and sandwiches or some other food that we had enjoyed. We also would spend some time talking about movie recommendations.

Shaun and Sharla decided to put this cool landscape in their backyard with a waterfall and a pond. In order to do so, big old rocks needed to be brought in. I remember feeling like we had been working on bringing rocks over for a while. We were maybe halfway done, maybe a couple hours in, when Cody and Kade showed up. 5 minutes later we were completely done. They were like machines picking up and carrying those rocks. Not only did they pick up them up easily, but the work went so fast.

While at the cabin later on Cody invited me to go shooting with him, Shelby, Kade and Mikey. I remember him handing me one of the guns and then looking over to Kade with a bit of a smirk on (a sure indicator of mischief) and then me questioning whether or not I should actually shoot. Well, I did and nothing terrible happened, but it kicked more than I was expecting. It was a lot of fun as he ensured that I had the chance to shoot whichever guns I wanted to shoot (there was a variety to choose

from). I was by far the worst shot of anyone, but nobody made me feel bad for being as bad as I was. In fact, I was encouraged to keep shooting and try different guns to see which one I liked best. My left ear is still ringing from that experience.

Sure excited to see him again.

Sean Neilson

**Sean W Neilson** - March 06, 2019 at 10:32 AM

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“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



**Premier Funeral Services** - March 04, 2019 at 06:49 PM