



# Douglas "Rad" Radford Hoenes

December 5, 1942 - February 11, 2022

Douglas Radford Hoenes

1942 - 2022

The world lost a bright light and beacon on February 11, 2022, as the strong heart of Douglas Radford (Rad) Hoenes beat for the last time. Rad, the eldest child of Theodore (Ted) and Dorothy Hoenes, was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, on December 5, 1942. Later the family moved to Ogden when his father became a photographer and purchased Link Tiffany Studio. He attended Ogden High School and graduated in 1961. Following in the footsteps of his grandfather who graduated in medicine, he attended the University of Utah School of Medicine and received his M.D. degree in 1968.

While pursuing his degree, he met Sharon Rogers who was a secretary in the Anatomy Department. They were married in the Salt Lake City Temple on September 10, 1965.

After completing medical school, Rad continued his medical career in the Air Force:

- Travis Air Force Base – Internship
- Bitburg AFB, Germany – General Medical Doctor
- University of Utah – Internal Medicine residency, Chief Medical Resident at SLC VA Hospital
- Hahn AFB, Germany – Chief of Internal Medicine
- Hill AFB, Utah – Chief of Medical Services
- Upper Heyford AFB, England – Chief of Internal Medicine
- Langley AFB, Virginia – Chief of Medical Services

He felt one of his greatest accomplishments was passing the board certification exam of the American Board of Internal Medicine. He retired from the USAF as a Full Bird Colonel in 1988.

Rad was extremely gifted when it came to learning and gained an abundance of knowledge throughout his life. Some of his favorite subjects were classical music, history, the German language and, of course, medicine. He was an avid skier and also enjoyed being an amateur radio operator. Rad was an excellent car mechanic and was very excited to purchase a BMW in Germany. He loved learning through books, listening to the radio, and watching historical documentaries — but his favorite method was personal

travel to learn culture and history. While in the Air Force, he was able to take his family to learn about many different cultures and regions as they traveled to Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Italy, Greece, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Czechoslovakia, England, Ireland, Scotland, and more.

His life was full but not without trials. The most difficult being a debilitating, massive stroke at age 45 that left him paralyzed on his left side. The consequences were extremely difficult, but none more so than leaving the practice of medicine which he loved so much. He retired to Kaysville, Utah, where he spent the next 34 years with the support of his wife and children. During this time, "Dr. Rad" volunteered for many years at the DATC to teach students, took classes at Weber State and University of Utah, learned Morse code, passed his ham radio exam and spent many hours talking with fellow ham radio operators. He was continually trying to learn.

His last 5 years were spent at the George E. Wahlen Veterans Home in Ogden. He truly enjoyed the Veterans Home and often talked about fellow Veterans, recited his poetry at Bingo, joked with his tablemates at meals, and chatted with the nurses who he considered his friends.

His family will miss his amateur poetry like "Pepsi Dog, Pepsi Cat" and performances of his #1 top single "Utah Has No Fleas". We'll never forget the improv dance sessions that always put our stomachs in stitches or the constant use of German in the home. Of all the things we will miss, we will miss how he loved most of all. We love you Rad Dad! Until we meet again.

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A special and immense thanks to the incredible staff at George E. Wahlen Veterans Home for all the above-and-beyond care you gave Rad. We deeply appreciate you.

Rad is survived by his wife Sharon and his children: Mindy (Daren) Loyola, Kaysville; Trevor, Roy; Corbin (Anaika), South Jordan; Marliese (Mike) Lloyd, Providence; Taylor (Kali), Nibley; Kirsten, Kaysville; 18 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren; his brother Bart (Betsy), and sister Renee Cooper. He was preceded in death by his parents and niece, Susan Smith.

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A viewing will be held on Friday, February 18, 2022 from 6:00 to 8:00 pm at the Kaysville 10th Ward Chapel, 1039 Crestwood Road. Funeral services will be held Saturday, February 19, 2022 at 12:00 pm at the Kaysville 10th Ward Chapel with a viewing prior to the services from 10:30 to 11:45 am. Interment with military honors will follow at the Kaysville City Cemetery.

The funeral service will also be streamed live online for those who cannot attend [https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCH\\_iFbHFhWvQXMTbXLcPbmg](https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCH_iFbHFhWvQXMTbXLcPbmg)

In lieu of flowers feel free to donate to:

1. Education opportunities for students the world over by the following link - Donation for BYU Pathway Worldwide

or

2. The Veterans' home that took care of Rad the past several years - George E. Wahlen Veterans Home - phone (801) 334-4300

# Previous Events

## Viewing

FEB **18.** 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (MT)

Kaysville 10th Ward Chapel  
1039 East Crestwood Road  
Kaysville, UT

## Viewing

FEB **19.** 10:30 AM - 11:45 AM (MT)

Kaysville 10th Ward Chapel  
1039 East Crestwood Road  
Kaysville, UT

## Funeral Service

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

Kaysville 10th Ward Chapel  
1039 East Crestwood Road  
Kaysville, UT

# Tribute Wall

ML

“ I just wanted to thank all who attended my Dad's viewing or funeral (in person or via technology). I think the past couple of years have been hard for so many and my family has not been spared. Through the difficulties, this will be one of my fondest memories of the past while. I learned more about my Dad and the person he was and the example he set to family and friends. The biggest gift though, was the gift of family and friends he gave through his death. His passing was a Godsend for him but it was hard for us in many different ways. The difficulty of the situation was made so much lighter as I read and heard stories of him, as I was able to connect with old friends in the neighborhood I grew up in, and as I smiled and laughed with family members I have not seen in over 20 years! As I looked around yesterday and saw so many who had come to show their love and gratitude for my Dad and, in turn, to us as his family, I realized that THIS is what counts. These bonds that we form here on earth, these connections we make with others through friendship or by birth, these memories that we make with each other are what we get to take with us as we move onto the next life. The tributes to my Dad weren't about how much money he made or his prestige in his field, but the kind of person he was and who he touched by the characteristics he had been born with and those he acquired during his lifetime. I truly hope that it won't be another 10 or 20 years before I see you all again but, no matter what, I am grateful for this man who brought us all together and who reminded me of what it means to love my fellowman. Thank you all! And, I love you Dad!

Marliese (Hoenes) Lloyd - February 20 at 12:29 PM

CV

“ I have know Rad from his time at the Veterans Home. He was a regular player at cribbage, blackjack and bingo. He learned the game of cribbage from me and he was one of the "Lucky Ducks" that sat at my blackjack table. I will miss one on one visits with him over the phone or in person. "The most I can do for a friend, is simply be his friend" Henry David Thoreau  
May peace be with your family at this time.



Cherie Freeman, Vets home volunteer - February 18 at 08:18 AM



Thanks Cherie. He spoke fondly of you and the fun times playing games with everyone.

Corbin Hoenes - March 07 at 08:49 AM