



Gwendolyn "Wendy" Knight Ottria

October 24, 1955 - October 21, 2019

Wendy Ottria

1955 - 2019

Wendy was born on Oct. 24, 1955 in Ukiah, California. She is the fifth of six children of Stan & Irene Knight's family. She lived in Chico, CA till the age of 11 when her Dad was hired to teach at BYU's Lab School and so her family moved to Orem. She graduated from Orem High School and attended BYU for a time. She was an outstanding teacher and taught Seminary for handicapped children at the American Fork Training School. She held many, many different jobs over the years but her absolute favorite was driving 18 wheelers with her husband Lou.

Wendy was thoughtful, generous, witty and a gifted writer. She spoiled her nieces and nephews outrageously and they all loved her for it!

She is survived by Barbara (Rex) Hassard, Spanish Fork; Marsha (Phill) Rasmussen, Springville; Lorna (Gary) Cox, Fruitland California; Alan (Diane) Lehi; Audrey (Kent) Mason, Bear River City and the 26 nieces and nephews. Proceeded in death by husband Lou Ottria, mother Irene Standley and father Leland Stanford Knight.

Wendy's Memorial Service will be held Sunday, Oct. 27th at 4:00 pm in the LDS Chapel at 1750 E 750 S, Spanish Fork, UT. No viewings will be held. Burial in the Evergreen Cemetery, Springville Ut.

Events

OCT **Memorial Service** 04:00PM
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LDS Church Spanish Fork
1750 East 750 South, Spanish Fork, UT, US

Comments



“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



Audrey H. Mason - October 25, 2019 at 06:12 PM



“ My first memory of Wendy; was when I first moved to Orem, Ut. in 1971. We had found out when Mutual was being held, We were just two houses down from the church, so my Father walked myself and my younger brother to the church, to make sure we were at the right time and place. I was greeted by Wendy and her friend Christina Schnell. We hadn't even reached the front doors, and they were smiling big and welcomed me warmly to the church and into the neighborhood. My brother was also greeted warmly by the young men once we entered the church. From then on, we were friends and they made sure that I felt welcomed. I shall never forget her kindness and friendship. It meant the world to me. I had come from a rather hostile environment in Southern Calif. was betrayed by my so-called friends there. So trust was hard to come by. Wendy and Christina, helped bring that back to me. Bless you Wendy for being my friend when I really needed it and helped restore my faith in those around me. Thank you

Terry Cluff Johnston - October 24, 2019 at 03:46 PM