



James "Paul" Brower

February 28, 1976 - January 10, 2022

James "Paul" Brower, born February 28, 1976 in Fort Lewis, WA, has returned home to his Heavenly Father. He died unexpectedly in his home on Monday, January 10, 2022. He was 45 years young. We do not know what caused it, or why he was taken home so early.

Paul was fiercely devoted to his family and worked tirelessly to provide for them. Growing up in a military family he had the opportunity to travel, something he wanted to do more of. He attended and graduated from Roy High School and went to vocational school to learn to weld. He spent time serving as a wildlife firefighter, which was one of his fondest memories and something he would reminisce about. He went on to have a long career in retail, working at Walmart for nearly 20 years. His work ethic was something that he was admired for by all that worked with him and knew him.

He loved the outdoors and shared that love with his children. Some of his favorite activities were going for long drives, on and off-road, exploring new areas, hiking, watching movies, and doing puzzles with his mom. He especially loved his late-night conversations with his mom and son. He has always been an animal lover and had many over his time on this earth.

Paul had big dreams and plans for his future. He dreamed of owning property in a remote area, raising horses, and growing old with his family by his side. He and Kristi had discussed renovations they would like to make on their home. He was so excited about the future and possibilities that were open to them.

He had a big heart and was a very special man. Any man can be a father, but it takes someone special to be a dad. He was the best kind of special. He will be dearly missed.

He is preceded in death by his niece, Hope Neveah Brower, and his grandparents, Wayne Louis and Verla June (nee Walker) Ellis and Joseph Workman and Pamela (nee Mason) Brower, and many extended family members. Paul had a special connection with his grandpa Wayne, who he spoke of often and named his youngest son after. We are

comforted in knowing that they have been reunited in Heaven.

He is survived by his parents, James “Jim” and Raedeen Brower; his first wife, Kimberly Wildman and their children, Brayden (20), Ashley (17), and Nathan (11); his second wife and best friend, Kristi and their children, Anthony (15), Chloe (10), and Marcus (5); and his siblings: Sandy Nelson (Kevin), Jennifer Bruggeman (Derek), John Brower, and Katie Hovland (Theo) and their kids, his 24 nieces and nephews, cousins, aunts, uncles, and dear friends.

Funeral services will be held on Friday, January 21, 2022, at The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints located at 4524 S. 2525 W, Roy, UT 84067. There will be a viewing from 9:00 a.m.-10:45 a.m., followed by the funeral at 11:00 a.m. Burial services will follow at Aultorest Memorial Park located at 836 36th Street, Ogden, UT 84403. Luncheon to follow at the church.

Comments



“ My heart is in disbelief of with the passing of Paul. What an amazing friend he was to so many including myself. The memory I have of Paul is that he trained both my boys at the Clinton Walmart to be the men they are today. He was amazing, beaming, considerate, diligent, enthusiastic, friendly, genuine, humorous, impressive, joyful, kind, legendary, motivated, natural, observant, passionate, quick-witted (the act of thinking quickly). respected, supportive, trusting, upbeat, victorious, wholesome, xenacious (working to bring change, young, and finally zest (great enthusiasm). If tears could build a stair way and memories were a lane, we all would walk and bring you back again. Rest in Peace my dear friend you will forever be in my heart. Until we meet again.



Stacie Hepner - January 20 at 07:30 PM



“ I didn't know Paul very well, but I've known Kristi forever so I knew who Paul was. One day I was shopping at Walmart when an older man fell and hit his head and had a seizure. Paul was the first employee on the scene. He immediately started talking to the man, trying to keep him calm and reassuring him he was going to be okay. After the seizure was over Paul didn't hesitate to sit on the floor and hold the man in his arms, not worrying about the blood that might get on him and trying to make him comfortable even though I know Paul was using all his strength to hold the man's upper body off the hard, cold floor until the paramedics arrived. That day Paul was an example to me of compassion and caring and leadership. I didn't know how to help that man that day, but I hope if I see someone in need I can hold them and comfort them (either literally or figuratively) like Paul did that day.

I send my love and condolences to your whole family at this time of grieving. God bless you to receive the miracles you need to make it through each day.

Anita Zampedri - January 16 at 04:04 PM