



Jay Jorgensen

November 30, 1959 - November 2, 2021

Jay Jorgensen, 61, of Clinton, Utah, passed away on November 2, 2021, surrounded by family. He was born to parents Myles and Ruth, on November 30, 1959, in Ogden, Utah. Jay graduated from Roy High School in 1978. He worked in the oilfields of Taft, California for 20 years.

He married Terri LeAnn Wheeler, the love of his life, in 1987, who survives him. Jay is also survived by children Robert Myles and wife Veronica, Amber Brooke Aguirre and husband Manuel, Nathan Alan and partner Lacey, Eric Tyler and partner Nicole, and Jayson Michael and partner Danielle, as well as sister Myra Williams and husband John, previous wife Karen Sue Jorgensen, and grandchildren Mia, Diego, Damian, Ariana, Cadyn, Fayth, and Jory. Jay was predeceased by parents Myles and Ruth, and brother Ted. A big animal lover, he is survived by dogs Sasha, Mona, Perry, and Opie.

Jay was known for his love of football, specifically the Seattle Seahawks, who he thankfully got to witness win Super Bowl 48 (we don't talk about Super Bowl 49). He was also an avid bowler and golfer. He was a lover of music, movies, and riding his motorcycle.

Go Hawks!

Tribute Wall

CC

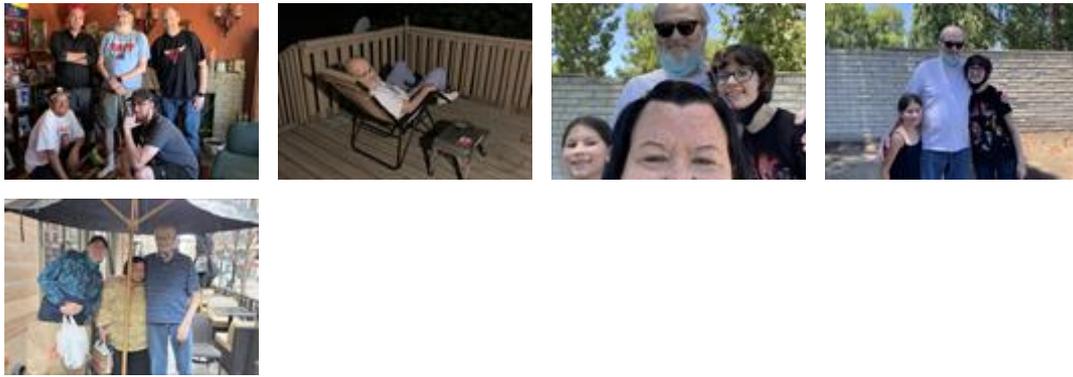
“ *Craig Cox lit a candle in memory of Jay Jorgensen*



craig cox - November 08, 2021 at 11:04 AM

TE

“ *I miss you Jay Jay! Tootsie Lee*



Terri - November 05, 2021 at 09:17 PM

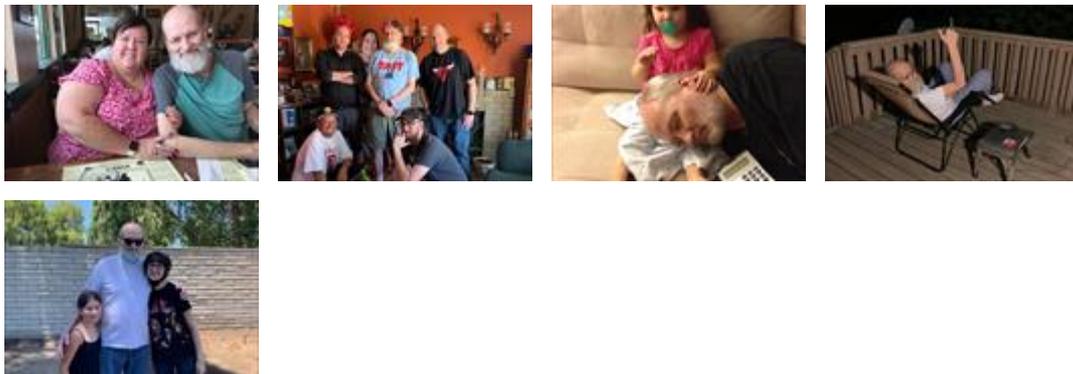


“ *Jan got me my first job at the Jade Terrace in 1977 as a dishwasher. I am sorry for his loss to his family..*

Steven Grudzinskas - November 05, 2021 at 05:55 PM

JJ

“ *10 files added to the tribute wall*



Jayson Jorgensen - November 05, 2021 at 01:44 PM

JJ

“ 9 files added to the tribute wall



Jayson Jorgensen - November 05, 2021 at 12:28 PM

CC

Jay my Friend...I know that one day you Dave and Myself will once again get to share a warm embrace that is only familiar to us. until then I hold onto and cherish the memories that were made from a bond that reaches into eternity.

There are so many family events, community events, golfing, and the infamous poker games. the kids loved those too, they had a free for all in the front yards! Just soo much time spent together!

Jay and I would play name that tune for hours at work. I'd whistle tunes and he was always spot on with the answers.

I remember countless hours of slot car racing, football watching, and just hanging out with all the families. The years I spent in Taft were some of the best in my life. Not because of that dusty little oil town, but because of the people who became life long friends.

I've reflected over the past few days. laughter and tears have been my comfort and release. It is us left behind that hurt and grieve, but I take Joy in the Promise that we will see each other again in a Greater World. I'm sure Dave greeted you with a HUGE Dave Hug!!

Love you Jay. Gods Speed

Craig. 11/08/21

Craig Cox - November 08, 2021 at 10:47 AM

CR

I remember him from the old neighborhood as a young kid. Rest in peace.

Cynthia Rose - December 16, 2021 at 01:28 PM