



Marilyn H. Moses

May 20, 1939 - March 22, 2020

Our courageous mother passed away March 22, 2020. She was born May 20, 1939 and grew up in the East Millcreek area. After graduating from Olympus High, she married Douglas Reich September 26, 1958. Marilyn and Doug had three boys Todd, Cory and Bret. Doug's life was cut short when he was only 28. Marilyn worked hard to keep the family together and moving forward. She maintained a great home life where her boys grew up with love and a very clear emphasis on hard work, education and respect. She managed to keep those boys well fed. A sign in the kitchen read "Our house is clean enough to be healthy and dirty enough to be happy." Marilyn loved to read and spend time with family. We enjoyed spending time with cousins that lived with us from time to time. One of those cousins was Annette Tucker Matkin, who has been such a great support and friend to Mom throughout the years. Mom supported her boys in their many sports activities, including swim meets, basketball and football games. She paid for all three boys to go on missions and wrote every week, deepening the strong bond that existed between mother and sons. She later married Ralph Moses. Mom and Ralph created a mountain paradise at the cabin where most of the grandchildren grew up on root beer floats, deer rides and Grandpa's overalls (tuxedo). There was an abundance of squirrels, chipmunks, blue jays, deer and moose that seemed to make the cabin magical. Marilyn and Ralph adored their grandchildren and made each one feel like they were the queen and king of the mountain. They also created a desert oasis in St. George where the family often gathered for Thanksgiving, Easter and just to feel the warm sunshine of Southern Utah. Mom always made sure there was plenty of food on the table and the candy jar was always full of snickers, peanut M&Ms, lollipops and peanuts. After Ralph passed, Mom continued to spend time with her St. George family of neighbors that were so good to her. Mom loved the Utah Jazz! Thanks Coach Sloan, Karl, John, Donovan, Rudy and all the others for providing Mom with so many nights of Jazz basketball. After reading the Book of Mormon at age 75, Mom decided to return to church and prepare herself for the temple. She took out her endowments in the Draper Temple and was sealed to her parents, her husband Doug and her three boys in the Mt. Timpanogas temple. She cherished those temple covenants and found great peace and comfort in creating an eternal family. Her last months were spent at the Crescent Senior Living Center where she thoroughly

enjoyed the residents and staff that accepted her and treated her like family. We appreciate all the love and support provided by Crescent Senior Living Center and for all those who visited Mom such as Sally, Annette, Terry, Carol, Anita, Brenda and many others. She is survived by her boys Todd (Melinda), Cory (Amy) and Bret (Kimberly) Reich and 27 grandchildren. Preceded in death by her husband Douglas Reich, her parents Aileen and William Shipley and her brothers and sisters Dorothy (Earl) Christensen, Duane (Bonnie) Shipley, Ruth (Lee) Tucker, and Bruce (Beverly) Shipley. She finished strong, just like she lived! A life celebration will be held in the spring.

Comments



“ Mike and I loved having Marilyn and Ralph for next door neighbors at the cabin! So sorry to hear of her passing. We already miss both of them and the cabin hasn't been the same since Ralph's passing and The cabin sold, but their spirits live on. So many happy memories. Ginny and Mike Echevarria

Virginia Echevarria - April 08, 2020 at 10:14 PM



“ Marilyn was like a sister to me. We would talk for hours and keep in touch. I was great full for her being close these last few months. You boys were her life she never stopped talking about you all I will miss her terribly. I pray for your family at this time. I knew her since I was 10. She is at peace and healthy now love you all. Sallie Meyer

sallie meyer - March 25, 2020 at 05:06 PM



“ I loved Marilyn!! The first church service we sat together she said to me, “Thank you for being my friend “. I was so fortunate to be her ministering teacher. I'm thankful that she allowed me to help her with a few small tasks. I loved her hugs.

Linda Hone - March 25, 2020 at 02:36 PM