



Phillip Lee Gladstone

August 15, 1955 - November 30, 2021

Philip Lee Gladstone, 66 years of age, passed away Monday, November 30th 2021 at South Ogden Post-Acute after struggling with cancer and several medical conditions.

He was born August 15th 1955, the son of Robert and Rowena Lentz Gladstone in Jackson, Michigan. Margene was his older sister and his brothers followed after him Mark and Jeff Gladstone. Born with a tumor, the doctors initially told Phil's parents he probably wouldn't live long, and if he did, he would not be able to walk or do many things. Due to his indomitable spirit he wanted to prove them wrong. Not only did he walk, but he learned to race cars, and fly airplanes soloing twice. Phil is proof that you can achieve whatever you put your mind to no matter your limitations.

He married the love of his life, Karen Marie Petersen Gladstone, December 16th 1983 in the Salt Lake City Temple for time and all eternity.

Phil served a mission for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Sweden. This mission required a lot of bicycle riding. There is a story about an incident his wife almost had and that he had halfway around the world from each other during the mission. Letters passed in the mail to each other. From this he learned to be careful what you pray for. He prayed to take on some of Karen's challenges so she was saved from a bicycle accident and he ended up having one.

Phil, like his father, was mechanically inclined. He enjoyed working on cars, building models of some, as well as airplanes, boats, and spacecraft. He often made the comment that even as you get older you don't have to stop being a kid and enjoying fun hobbies. He was a member of several model clubs, (even being president of at least 1) including a museum for model cars in Salt Lake City.

In terms of work, he was an auto mechanic early on and eventually did technical sales for a steel company.

Together Phil and Karen had three sons, Daniel, Joshua, and Jeremiah. As a loving father

he taught his children the gospel as well as a love for building models. Josh and JJ were into the cars and Danny was into airplanes. The other thing he taught them by example was how to treat people. Almost everyone who ever met Phil instantly took to liking him due to his welcoming personality and good sense of humor. His daughter in law, Reina, really appreciated how welcoming he was treating her as his own daughter. Eventually he also spoiled his granddaughters, Zerina and Azalia as much as he could. Christmas was always made a large priority by Phil showing his love to his family by getting gifts for everyone even when finances were tight.

Thank you to all who helped Phil in his final months, from ward members, to hospice workers, to caregivers at South Ogden Post-Acute. And a special thank you to his son Joshua Gladstone who quit his job to help care for his father, and help keep things in order. He became a caregiver when he had no desire to take up that field.

Funeral services will be Friday, December 10th held at 1325 East Cherry Lane, Layton, UT 84040. The viewing will be held from 12:30pm to 1:45pm with the funeral to follow at 2:00pm. Interment following at the Farmington Cemetery.

Tribute Wall

KP

“ So many good memories of my early 20's include my friend, Phil. Phil and Craig hanging out with us at Airview House (rented by four of us girls, it became the YSA hangout for the time we lived there). Family Home Evenings, Sunday dinners, holidays, talking 'til all hours, sharing our testimonies, goofing around and eating pumpkin pies, pumpkin cookies, pumpkin bread, pumpkin soup, pumpkin muffins -- pumpkin everything -- after I cooked up a pumpkin that fall, because no matter how much of it we used, the volume never decreased. Phil driving around in his big, red, gas-guzzling convertible, picking up those of us without wheels, even though we were quite spread out. He always gladly gave of his time and resources to make sure everyone was included in our activities. Phil never complaining about having limitations, but showing humility, determination and grit. Phil listening to me sing and play my guitar or read my latest poem. He was my biggest fan, perhaps my only fan, back then. Phil's righteous indignation when his boss expected him to overcharge for repairs and sabotage the vehicles he worked on so customers would need additional repairs. Phil refused, of course and was mistreated for it until he finally quit the job. Phil gathering the YSA's and missionaries at his apartment each week for lessons and firesides as he prepared for his mission. Making a safe space for new and reactivating members to ask questions, learn the gospel and build their testimonies. Phil encouraging me to go on splits with the sisters to help overcome my shyness and gain confidence as I prepared for my own mission. Phil cheering me on and understanding the challenges of my non-member family's disapproval and them doing all they could to dissuade me from serving because it wasn't easy for him to go, either. Phil setting the example. Working diligently on his mission, writing to me weekly, giving me a good idea of what to expect. Letters filled with testimony, encouragement, wisdom, spiritual experiences, growth, humility and joy. Phil getting home a few months before me, meeting Karen, falling in love with her beautiful, kind, gentle self, marrying her and heading out to Utah just days before I made it home. How I wished we could have said goodbye. Phil, you were the big brother I always wanted and while we rarely seen one another these last 37 years, it felt like old times when we did. I'm sorry for the pain you had to endure at the end, but I'm so excited that you've shed the shell that caused you so much grief over the years. I'll miss you, my friend, but I'll try not to cry because I'm truly happy that you're one step closer to having that perfected, immortal body. Joy be unto you until we meet again!

Kelli Freel Prue - January 21 at 11:52 AM

CH

“ I worked with Phil for several years & he was ALWAYS willing to help me, even if he was slammed. He was the most kind hearted and hard working person I knew. I would sit in his office and we would talk for longer than we should. 😊 He would stop by my desk and just chat with me. Always a smile, never once saw him lose his temper, even when justified. Even after I left the company, I still called him on my drives to work to see how he was doing. He had the nick name Papa Phil, he was like a dad to me and so many others. So smart & full of the best personality! I'm so sad to hear this news, I cried and cried, just not fair. All my love and best wishes to his wife and family. Phil was so very loved by so many!!! 💙

Candace Hatfield - December 10, 2021 at 03:18 PM

KV

“ Karen Vallejo lit a candle in memory of Phillip Lee Gladstone



Karen Vallejo - December 07, 2021 at 03:54 PM

MG

“ I remember my dad and I were at the golf course and heard some squealing of tires at the nearby S curves, my dad made a comment that there's those darn kids again! When the car went by it was Phil in his Corvette, dad and I just laughed ! Phil loved his Corvette, will miss you brother!

Mark Gladstone - December 07, 2021 at 03:21 PM