



Stanley Merlin Horstmanshoff

February 22, 1965 - April 5, 2018

Stanley Merlin Horstmanshoff

Born February 22, 1965

Freed April 5, 2018

Stanley – Beloved son, brother, uncle, cousin, and friend.

Stan was a lover of life and he deeply loved his big family. He was always helping the neighbors and reached out to complete strangers. He loved to play with his nieces and nephews and was always showing them new toys and inventions he would create. He loved to snowboard, ski and mountain bike and was quite a dare devil in his early years. He was an amazing pumpkin and ice carver, winning award for his talents. He loved food and was a great chef and often made Indonesian dishes for the family that he learned from his mother. He loved to make others laugh and always had plenty of jokes. Music was an important part of Stan's life. He loved to play his guitar, keyboard, and drums, and to sing and dance! He felt a deep connection with and found a safe haven in music.

Stan is greatly loved and will be deeply missed by:

Mother Ilse (Father Johannes, deceased), 10 siblings – Roy (Linda, deceased, Jennifer), Margo (Dan, deceased), Steve (Cathy), Andy (Kevin), Ernie (Gary), Sharon (Dwayne), Larry (Veronica), Leraime (Shen), Bianca (Jimmy), Marcelle –cousin Frans who Stan was close to, many nieces, nephews, and many relatives and friends.

You have found peace and are free Stan. We love you beyond words and you'll be forever in our hearts.

A Celebration of Life will be held at Sugar House Park at the Fabian Lakeside Pavilion on Wednesday, April 11, 2018, 4 – 7 p.m. 1400 East 2100 South, Salt Lake City, Utah 84106.
<https://www.gofundme.com/stanley-horstmanshoffs-funeral>

Comments



“ Every year or so I google Stan's name in hope I can contact him when I'm back in SLC. I was saddened to have just learned of his passing last year. We met in the 80's and became good friends. He was a gentle, caring man, one of those people you feel fortunate to have crossed paths with. I'm sorry we lost contact Stan, but I will cherish the memories I hold of you. I hope you transitioned well and are enjoying this new phase of your eternity. Continue to burn bright.

Kip Gardner - May 15, 2019 at 02:03 PM



“ I met Stan many years ago from his visit to New Zealand back in 1991. We got along very well and became good friends. He eventually persuaded me to try working in America so I went to Saltlake in Sept 2001 for a holiday. To my surprise Stan asked me to bring a suit which I thought was weird to bring on holiday. Anyway that was because he organized an interview with the Executive Chef of the Grand America hotel.

After a very long interview I was successful and waited until my Visa was approved then went to the U.S.

Stan was my very good friend and I will miss him...we got well and had a amazing knowledge and view of life.

When I have the chance I will visit you in Salt Lake again....

Your good friend Tony from New Zealand

Tony Yu - April 12, 2018 at 08:52 PM



“ I'll never forget you kindness and gentleness, and power... That ride up the canyon on the back of your motorcycle... Your ability to love everyone, to love life... And show us hope to be better human beings.

Dominique - April 12, 2018 at 11:05 AM



“ Stan was an amazing person. He had the ability to light up the room with his positive attitude... He will be greatly missed.

Nathan Gubler - April 11, 2018 at 07:22 PM



“ Karen Holmes lit a candle in memory of Stanley Merlin Horstmanshoff



Karen Holmes - April 11, 2018 at 04:21 PM



“ I went to NCED in Norman, OK with Stan and sat with him for three weeks. We called each other "Brother" whenever we saw each other at work or school. Always funny with great sense of humor. The last time we met, Stan showed me how to exercise with the Spinner Gyroscopic Power Ball. Sorry to see a brother go this early. I know he belongs to a better place than this world and he is going there. RIP, Stan, my brother.



Kyaw Htut - April 11, 2018 at 01:21 PM



“ Stan introduced me to rollerblading on city sidewalks in downtown Salt Lake rather than just in a rink. Our new destination became the Walker Building, which is a spiral parking garage. We would take the elevator to the top, press the 'down' button, then start skating down. The elevator would be waiting for us when we got to the bottom. Stan was a wizard skater, incredibly good at it.

Once, as we approached the door to the outside, I saw a big, bright green preying mantis by the door. There was no way it could survive in the city. I picked it up and cupped it in my hands. When we got to my car, Stan reached in my pocket, got my car keys and put them in the ignition. I got in with the preying mantis still cupped in my hands, Stan closed the door, and I let the mantis loose. It crawled onto my shoulder. When I got home, I set it out into my abundant garden.

That was about 15 years ago. Ever since, my garden has had preying mantises in it, all descended from that first one. Every summer, one or more of them will come to me, flying at me from the tomato beds or showing up where I'm doing some weeding. It's like they want to say 'Hello, and thanks for the prey.' I always think of Stan when that happens.

I'd already noticed a bunch of mantis egg cases under the fence eaves, and in various protected spots in my back yard. After I learned about Stan's death yesterday, I went out and visited the egg cases and thought about him.

Wina Sturgeon - April 11, 2018 at 03:51 AM



“ I loved Stan. He was best man at my wedding to Jeff DeJong. He would go to Classic skating with my family every Friday, babysit my kids & hang out and talk for hours. He was always available if any of us needed anything. I loved his laugh, his smile and his generosity. I'm sure he and Jeff are up in the heavenly skies beating on their drums and having a good time. I will miss you my friend....Love Alison



Alison Leach - April 10, 2018 at 10:20 PM



“ Stan and the rest of the Hosmanhoff family have always been like family to me my heart goes out to you at this time all though I know there are no words for this occasion. Love and Peace and comfort to you. Love Jim Brunson

Jim Brunson - April 10, 2018 at 06:25 PM



“ Dear Horstmanshoff Family,

Stan always had a smile and great enthusiasm whenever I saw him. I know he will be greatly missed. It was my privilege to be acquainted -- I always let him know how highly I thought of his entire family. May each of you find peace and comfort, especially during this difficult time, and may the happy memories you created with Stan stay in your hearts forever.

Aloha,
Pania Heimuli

Pania Heimuli - April 10, 2018 at 12:40 PM



“ Dancing with a star



brian - April 09, 2018 at 11:56 PM



“ Stan has been a wonderful friend from the day we moved in the neighborhood. His many talents were only surpassed by his huge heart.
Stan... We love you always. Thank you for your friendship, your constant service to us and your love for our Lasko zoo. You are a special human being. We miss you!!
Michael, Tresann, Lauryn, Hunter, and animals

Tresann Lasko - April 09, 2018 at 11:02 PM



“ I was lucky enough to babysit Stan’s Harley Fatboy when he went out of town. He was extremely generous with his time and possessions. Motorcycles, drums, bass guitars, you name it he let someone borrow it. I’ll miss his cooking, company and untimely, numerous, off color jokes. We will always remember you Merlin. Rest well uncle.

Brian Buehner - April 09, 2018 at 04:32 PM