

THE MEASURE OF A MAN

Not - How did he die? But - How did he live?
Not - What did he gain? But - What did he give?

These are the things that measure the worth
Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.

Not - What was his station? But - had he a heart?
And - How did he play his God-given part?

Was he ever ready with a word of good cheer?
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?

Not - What was his church?

Not - What was his creed?

But - Had he befriended those really in need?

Not - What did the sketch in the newspaper say?
But - How many were sorry when he passed away?

These are the things that measure the worth
Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.

Author: Anonymous



"I'll meet you under the rainbow"



In Loving Memory

Larry Moyes

March 7, 1952 ~ September 9, 2021

Larry Moyes

Born March 7, 1952 Died September 9, 2021

Son of
Jack and Shirley Neuman Moyes

A Celebration of Life

Sunday, September 19, 2021 ~ 1:00 p.m.

The Chateau at The Rose Shop
1910 South Dimple Dell Road
Sandy, Utah



Our beloved Dad, Granddad, Brother, Uncle, and Friend crossed over to join his dearly departed family and friends on September 9, 2021. Larry was born March 7, 1952, to Jack and Shirley (Neuman) Moyes, in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Larry was a bartender by trade the majority of his life. However, "Bartender" barely defines what Larry truly was. He was a Giant among men. If you were courageous enough to comment on his cowboy hat that was made 3 pounds heavier by the many pins he collected through his travels, or to mention the uniqueness of the rings he wore on his fingers, or perhaps comment on that trademark beard he wore on his face, you would quickly be greeted by a genuine smile and an authentic personality. And if you were lucky, you would hear his joke of the day. Regardless, you would have quickly known you were in the presence of a rare and wonderful human being.

Larry's true joy was uplifting and supporting his family and friends. He showed such beautiful love to all who knew him. He loved growing his small gardens and found true delight in dropping off whatever little treasures he had grown to his neighbors and friends. He was always on the go, chasing an adventure or stopping in to visit old acquaintances.

Spending time with family and friends was the highlight of Larry's life. He was a lover of the simple things - Dina's pork chops, petting his little buddy (Toby the Dog), a cold Coors, a sip of whiskey, an 8 out of 8 on the keno machine, and wearing a denim jacket in 90-degree weather. We will all miss the jingle of his rings as his hands flew through the air during the telling of his endless stories and jokes.

To all who knew, loved, and appreciated Larry: He would want nothing more than for you to carry on his tradition of kindness and humor. Raise a glass in his honor and change the world one laugh at a time.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Jack, and Shirley Moyes; sister, Susan Tonc; brother, Donald (Mary) Moyes; Niece, Brandi Tonc; and Nephews, Nicholas, and Tony Tonc.

He is survived by his daughters, Kristene (Tom) Kittredge, and Jodi Sundberg; companion Dina Perry; step-father, Jay Henninger; brother, Kenny (Tracey) Moyes; brother in law, Anton Tonc; sister in law, Mary Moyes; his nieces, Shannon Nelson, and Danielle (Justin) Miller; nephew Jared Moyes; great-nieces and nephews, Zach, Jordann, Madison, Shianne, Keyana, and Cody; grandchildren, Thomas, Sydney, Donivan, Max, Leila, A.J., David, and Breana; his best friend Mark "Gibbo" Gibson, as well as other cousins, family, and friends too numerous to name.