

Angus "Gus" Orson Finck

October 14, 1927 ~ September 28, 2020

Dear Chris, Jack and Family, It is so hard to say goodbye to those we love. Your Dad was such a bright light in the world. He was Shadow’s number one fan. His love for life was only matched by his love for music and exceeded by his love for his family and his sweet wife. How lonely he must have been these past 10 years, and what a sweet reunion he must be having with your mom. I will always remember his smile and sparkling eyes. What a blessing it has been to have him all these years. When I think of him, I can almost hear him singing Lila Rose or You Are My Sunshine. I hope you feel peace as you think of all the memories you have of a life well lived. We wish we could be there to honor his life and love. All our love to you and your family.

- Rosanne and Steve Markham

Because of the limited media availability for youngsters of my era, many of us had to find our role models within the confines of our friends and relatives. For my early years Uncle Gus provided me with numerous examples of kindness, sensitivity and the practicing of religious values. During my formative years, the life challenges and temptations that confronted my evolving principles, were always tempered by the fear of ever disappointing my role models like my Uncle Gus. I never saw him angry or profane. As I grew to adulthood, he would often ask me genuine questions about how I was faring. The annual Christmas parties at Aunt Donna and Uncle Gus’s were always memorable. Canyon outings with horseshoe pitching and burnt hamburgers were awesome. Life on those occasions was so simple and so spectacular. Thank you Uncle Gus! Larry DuPaix

- Larry DuPaix

Gus was the greatest next door neighbor that anyone could have. We looked forward to Halloween each year to see what surprises Gus would have for us. For those who knew Gus, our lives were made richer. The way Gus lived his life is an example of what we all should strive for. I wish the world were filled more people like Gus as we people like Gus more than ever.

- Larry Taylor

Dear Chris, Terry, Sherry, I'm so very sorry for your loss, your Dad was an exceptionally good guy, a true friend! Years ago He wanted to go on a ward Father's and Son's outing, He asked my mom and Dad (Colleen and LaMar) if He could borrow me. He and I joined my Dad and Steve and spent the night at Spruces, in Big Cottonwood Canyon, it is a memory I'll never forget. Very Sincerely, Jeff Knott

- Jeff Knott

Every week at church Gus brought his suitcase full of candy, sat on the front row, and opened it up. He then sat there smiling at the group of kids that knew what to watch for and knew the click of that suitcase and then would come with smiles and get a piece of candy, and Gus had the biggest smile the whole time. I think this describes him in whole, he loved to make people happy. I had the honor of being his organist and watching this happen every week. Gus you will be missed.

- Christina. King

Your father was a wonderful person. He will be missed. Our deepest sympathy. Love, The Grimsdell Family

- Geraldine Grimsdell