

Brent William McDonald

January 31, 1948 ~ September 28, 2024

I have many memories about Brent. Coming into his home to spend time with all the kids in the evening there would most often be star trek on. We played late night cards games. I could arrive very late in the evening and was always welcome. I delivered papers too. I also was one that was involved in the job of cleaning of Red Cross Building. As I got older the family would come to my home to gather. Brent and Jim would make lasagna. Brent was my go-to baby sitter when my son was small. He showed compassion for me at every greeting. I grieve with you McDonalds.

- Mandy

I grew up on Emerson Ave with "Porky" McDonald and actually got arrested with him as a new addition was being added to Hawthorne Elementary. Ran into him once in the temple baptistry

- Dennis Pahnke

I first met Brent when he and Marsha began to date. To say he was adalpated would be putting it mildly. Amongst other things, he was so thrilled that they shared a mission to the same area. As the children began to come, he was just nuts about them. I particularly remember him as a young father with Christina and Darren, so proud. We are so sad to hear of his passing and of his struggles with health in his waning years. We send our deepest love to all of his beloved family, particularly his children, whom we remember tenderly.

- Robert and Sharon Jeppsen

Thinking of you all and sending love.

- Donna Johnson

I enjoyed seeing and talking to Brent as we worked in the Salt Lake temple as veil workers. We also visited when he was working in the in the baptistry area. This association continued for more than 40 years when work, vacation or sickness did not hinder.

- Steven McNeal