



C. Eugene McDermott

Nov. 2, 1932 ~ June 10, 2022

Oh Wellings. We were saddened to learn of your dear Dad's death. What a joyful reunion with your mom it must have been. We leave the country Wednesday morning and will not be able to hug you and shed a tear. The Eberhardts will forever love the McDermotts

- Sandi

Sending your family my love and condolences... I have so many fond memories of your dad (and mom), and your entire family...I can still remember walking to Evergreen Junior High School with Steve. Every morning I would stop and pick him up and Chester would be at the door as well. Your dad always treated me and our family just like family. We have missed you all through the years! I am thinking of you... So hard to lose our parents, no matter how old we are...Love to you all! We will be out of town for the service, and I would love to be there...I will be thinking of you....

- Susan Vincent Campbell

I am so sorry to hear of the loss of Eugene. He and Maryann lived on our street in Murray. I was their babysitter for many years and Gene would always offer to pay me with S AND H GREEN STAMPS for my time, I can still hear his laugh when Maryann would get after him for teasing me. They were great neighbors and such kind people...

- Claudia Wilde

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- Claudia Wilde

I am sorry to hear that Gene passed away. When I was little his son Steve and I were inseparable. We were always playing base ball in their back yard, riding bikes and all. When they moved to California I was a lost little boy. It took years to get over that. I remember that when you went to their house you felt like family. Steve passed years ago from cancer and was a great loss to me. The McDermotts will always hold a very special place in my heart.

- Scott A Dixon

I loved everything about Gene and the personal experiences I had with him. He was my Bishop and Stake President. He was so generous with his resources, which he shared with us on many occasions. I am particularly fond of the time I spent with him fixing fans and eating good food at his lovely home in Hawaii.

- Mason Redd

Sad to hear that Bro McDermott has passed. He was my scoutmaster back in the 60's. He left a lasting impression on me as a young man that impacted my life. My condolences

- Steve Jones

Your amazing father was a joy! He truly loved life and lived life abundantly with heart and soul. His countenance reflected light. People were attracted to him. People wanted to be lifted by his presence! His modest way of speaking was relatable to most people. He often said he didn't like public speaking, that is was difficult for him. This fact made him even more "down to earth". It was refreshing! It was a great "privilege" to serve with him in the Stake Young Woman Presidency. I will always remember his goodness and exceptional leadership. Your darling Mom, Mary Ann, was brilliant like your Dad. She was fun, deep thinking, and a perfect fit for your Dad. I remember her teasingly saying something like: "These men just love standing around holding their priesthood". She was a blast! What a delightful legacy your darling parents have left for you! So very excited to see them in the eternities...if we qualify??? Much love to you! Ed & Jill Heyes VV6th Ward

- Ed & Jill Heyes

Dear Becky, Kathy & Eric, Scott & Lisa, Rob & DeAnna: Thank you for the wonderful and uplifting tribute that you gave to your dad, my Uncle Gene! It was so good to see all of you and your dear beautiful families. The McDermott family that we are a part of through Henry Lucas & Clara Marie is full of love and support, which is very comforting. I would like to share a couple of stories about your dad. The summer after my sophomore year of High School, I worked for Uncle Gene. So, Chris McDermott and I both worked there and we were assigned to a couple of different processes. One of which I was assigned was the old punch press that you would work with your foot to punch out the blue wrist IDs. You would slide a piece of blue plastic material into position on the punch press and push the pedal and it punch it out. The machine was a bit tricky. Anyway, a completed box was 1000 of the Blue IDs. so, when working the machine you sat on a can of sorts and you were hunched over looking at the position and punching out the IDs. so, one day Uncle Gene sees that out of 1000 I had about 30 errors in the punching. Well, he thought that was too much waste, so he was going to show me how to do it correctly. So, he got down on the seat and started punching away after 100 punches he had wasted about 70 of the 100! He got up, grunted and walked off without a word, and never questioned my work again! :) Steve was there and saw the whole thing and

had a huge grin on his face when Uncle Gene walked away. I think he told me no worries and that I was doing great. Scott may have been there, I can't remember for sure. Anyway, it didn't bother me, I was a McDermott! I knew how these things go with us McDermotts! 14 years later when I started my own business, Uncle Gene was so pleased and happy for me, he encourage me, he was like a mentor to me. He also always gave me a hug, sometimes a kiss on the cheek and told me that he loved me. That is the McDermott way as well. I will be forever grateful for his good heart and loving kindness that he showed me. I love your dad, my dear Uncle Gene. God bless you all. With Love, Luke & Bonnie

- Luke McDermott