

Cynthia Terry

July 31, 1949 ~ June 2, 2025

I was heartsick to hear about Cynthia's passing. She was such an elegant and spiritual lady. And I made certain that I never missed an event that she was catering! I was saddened when they moved from Sandy as it left a huge hole in our neighborhood. Words are inadequate, but know that my thoughts and prayers are with you Woody and your family. Love, Ron Bolander

- Ronald Bolander

I was lucky enough to know Cynthia my whole life. When I was born, we lived next door to the Terrys. We moved away, but I was blessed to have a continued relationship with Cynthia and Woody thanks to Ade and Drew being my aunt and uncle. Cynthia was someone who always made me feel important. Whether it was when I was a little girl and I had gotten my first bee sting on our porch, or I was a teenager graduating from high school, or I was a grown woman getting married and having a baby. She knew how to truly make people feel seen and cared about. She will be sorely missed by so many.

- Marissa Sorensen Cadle

I remember meeting Cynthia for the first time when we moved next door to Woody and Cynthia. She was so welcoming and kind and at that moment I knew how blessed we were to be their neighbors. Cynthia was an example of service, kindness and unconditional love. As a young mother, I looked up to her so much. I loved talking to her and being in their beautiful home. She always took an interest in the Sorensen kids as they were growing up and continued caring about them as adults. Cynthia will be missed, but her light and goodness lives on in her wonderful children and amazing grandchildren and great grandchildren.

- Jennifer Sorensen

So sorry for your loss. Cynthia was an amazing woman. She was my YW leader and left a lasting impression on me with her kindness and sweet acts of service. She was so amazing to host my bridal shower and others in our ward. She was so talented with her hosting skills and beautiful tablescapes. She also helped teach our YW class how to

tie a quilt and then finished binding them for us and gave them to us as gifts when we graduated. I still have mine almost 30 years later and have thought of her over the years as I have used it. She will be missed.

- Keri Stewart Hyde