



Diane B. Orton

January 1, 1935 ~ January 1, 2025

My sympathies to the Orton family. May her memory be a blessing. I was privileged to know some of her kids (Sean and Scott). Prayers go out for God's peace at this time of loss.

- Cliff Nielsen

I have been honored to serve as Diane's primary care physician during the last almost 30 years. She has been wonderful to work with. I am glad that I was able to talk to her a couple of times in the last week as we discussed Hospice Care. She loved to talk books and for many years gifted Barnes and Noble book cards. I will always remember the Thanksgiving she and Renae brought me homemade pies. She donated countless books to the local libraries. Great Lady. It was a privilege to know her

- Scott L Smith MD

My mom, Bette Clayton, considered Diane (and Joylyn) among her dearest friends. She spoke often of their wonderful times spent together. May your family feel peace and joy in Diane's well lived life.

- Barbara Bradshaw

To the Diane Orton family and friends, Diane is an amazing friend and teacher. Everything she did turned out amazingly beautiful. She was the one with the plans and Ideas and I just followed in her footsteps. We met wonderful people along the way, and I have great memories of the fun things she decided it was time to learn. We tole painted for many years and then one day she announced we were going to learn to quilt, and we did. We shared many fun times with the Doll Club ladies and laughed a lot. She wanted to travel and so we did. We only had one scary airplane flight to Kansas was during a tornado, but many good times in a car. She was very good at talking and giving directions. I love to find funny things and one time she let me go back 50 miles to get a picture of a bill board that I found so funny. Another time we drove for miles in the wrong direction because there were no beautiful mountains to help us know which direction were going, like there are in Utah. We were both so happy when the cars added directional finders North, South, East and West directions, in the cars. This was before GPS.

We laughed a lot, learned a lot and created many projects. I have many of her recipes but with all of her help I could not make cooking work like hers. She is missed greatly but I have so much that will constantly remind me of her and all that we did together. I am a better person because of her example. I will miss visiting her. Thanks to her Children and Grandchildren for sharing her with me. Love, Joylyn

- Joylyn Cluny