

Diane Louise Ngatuvai

April 3, 1959 ~ January 25, 2022

I am so sorry for your loss. I had the pleasure of working with Diane for years. Her smile was contagious and her kindness unparalleled. She was an amazing human being and I will miss her dearly. My most sincere condolences for your loss of this beautiful human. Maja

- Maja Miletic

Dear Laponi & Boys, With tears of sadness yet joy in my heart ■ I write a few words of condolences. How l love your sweet Mom and look forward to the day when we shall meet again. Because of Dave’s health we are in quarantine and unable to see you next week. Please know that our thoughts and prayers will continue to be with all of your family at this difficult time. The past few years have been difficult in our family-Dave had to retire early. He since has had two heart attacks and nine stents put in. He has always been healthy and now he tires easily and is unable to be active as he once was. He lost weight and is no longer my “muscle Niuean.” That’s where the beautiful resurrection comes in! We will all be blessed with strong and healthy bodies again some day! I am so grateful for Diane and the many memories I cherish of her. Take care. Lots of love, Natalie, David & the Fisihetau Family

- Natalie Fisihetau

Dear Family, We are so sorry to hear about Diane's passing. Thinking back the fondest memories are the Family Reunions in Iowa City and the Family Christmas time dinners in the Amana's. Diane was so kind and always made everyone smile. Our thoughts are with you all as you celebrate the life of such a special person.

- Richard & Pamela (Kautz) Kolosick

Dear Ngatuvai family, My heart is full of gratitude for the opportunity of being Diane’s friend at the Moran. We bonded instantly, and I’m positive we were friends in the pre-mortal existence. Our lunch bunch conversations were not complete without a funny story from Diane. Stories ranged from mistakenly getting in the wrong car (several times), to accidentally flinging M&Ms from the balcony at the conference center. She never got tired of talking about Donny. I loved how she threw a stuffed purple octopus (with her name and phone number) on the stage when he

performed in Iowa. I miss her great laugh and compassion for others. She has a deep love for her family and would do anything for you. She also has a strong testimony of the gospel of Jesus Christ and wasn't afraid to share it. May you all be comforted my your sweet memories of grandma Dee. Love you all, B. J. Fullmer

- B.J. Fullmer

The thing I love the most about Diane was the light, happiness and joy she radiated!! She always was happy to see you and made you feel loved. She tried to find the happy side of whatever was going on and crack a joke to help you smile. Her laugh had such a sincere and jolly quality - even thinking of it now makes my heart so happy ■■!! Each time I had a chance to photograph her, I loved capturing her beautiful smiles and her bursts of laughter, because even in the quiet of the still photo, looking at those images, I could feel the joy and hear the echos of her musical laugh filling my heart with joy. Love and miss you, Diane ❤■. May Heavens halls ring with the joy you brought to us all❤■!!

- Trina Knudsen

Diane was always such a joy. Her smile radiated the love of Christ and the love she had for her friends and family. You always knew she really cared. We loved being her fellow ward members and neighbors. She was always sharing -- whether it was her musical talents or love of the Gospel. She will be truly missed. Love, Carola and Heather

- Carola Groos and Heather Riddle

I am so sad to hear of Diane's passing.Our connection goes way back to her days in Ames, Iowa. Although I also grew up in Iowa City, I know Diane from Iowa State University. We lived on the same dorm floor. When she decided to be baptized in March of 1979, she asked me to sew her white dress to be baptized in. I also attended her baptism along with several others from our dorm floor. When we sang the closing hymn, The Spirit of God, I felt the Holy Ghost so powerfully. I remember Diane asking me how I felt after attending her baptism. She invited me to have the missionaries teach me a few days later. I said yes. Exactly four weeks later on April 21st, I followed her example and I was baptized. We were known as the new converts of Fouts and Kautz. We often studied the Book of Mormon together in the evenings in our dorm rooms those weeks following our baptisms. The summer of 1980 we decided to move to Salt Lake and drove her car all the way from Iowa out to Utah. We shared an apartment together in the Avenues. She worked at the church office building typing the translations for the Book of Mormon in languages she didn't even speak with characters that were completely unfamiliar to her. I worked at Snelgrove's ice cream shop near by. We had so much fun together that summer. I remember how much we laughed and laughed. I will be forever grateful for her invitation to sew her baptism dress and for the support we offered each other as new converts to the church. I cherish the memory of her beautiful smile, her love of people and laughter and her deep testimony and faith in our loving Heavenly Father and our Savior. My heart is heavy with the loss of your wife, mother, Grandma and sister. What a treasure all our memories are that we have shared with her. She blessed all of our lives in such a loving, warm and joy filled way.

- Carolyn Fouts Blosil