

Edward Golub

July 19, 1944 ~ January 27, 2024

I send my love to his family. I worked with Ed for only a short time but he will be missed. I always enjoyed his humor. I'm so sorry.

- Liz Rodgers.

My heartfelt wishes are with you and your family I am so sorry to hear about Eddies passing. I will try to zoom in to the service Love. Eppie

- Ephriam Tobin

The the Family of Ed. A message from beyond: As I passed from this realm to the next, And as I left my body behind… I realized I never truly vanished, Because I exist now in your mind. And if you are ever feeling sad or lonely, I'm only a thought away. And if you keep me in your payers, Forever is where I'll stay.

- David Busbee

Thinking of you Shannon. I'm here for you. Come over and visit when you feel up to it. I love you cousin. You are in my Heart. ■ Love, Sherri Welch

- Sherri Welch

Kevin, prayers to you and your family ■ I love you.

- Petra Vasquez

Ed was a remarkable individual with a lot of talents and interests. I enjoyed knowing him briefly over the years and then finally getting acquainted deeper with Ed and some of his family in the last 10 years or so. He was a

gentleman and an individual who like to always be thinking and moving on something. All who really knew Ed were benefited from that acquaintance. Peace be to you my friend ! May your family be blessed by the memories and love you shared with them.

- Mike Vowles

We are sad to hear the news of Ed's passing and want to share our love and support with the Leavitt Group at this time. Prayers to Ed's family and close friends at this difficult time. ❤

- Holly at Brodsky Built

For years, when you were young, I was your “nanny” and had a front row seat in watching Ed be your father. It was obvious that he loved each of you deeply and took pride in your personalities. There are so many happy memories. It was a privilege to be close to your family. Even though I can not be there, please know that I send my highest respect and love to each of you.

- Karla Osborne

Ed is my paternal grandfather's brother, but he is my "Uncle" Ed in my heart. He may be my father's uncle, but it felt a lot more like a brother relationship for them. I always noticed what close friends my parents and Ed are and we all appreciated time together so much. My uncle Ed is the patriarch of my lively group of Utah cousins. As a role-model, guider, and motivator, Ed has influenced all his children to believe in themselves and push for success, like he did. It really feels like Ed is my mom and dad's sibling, so this loss has impacted my family so much. As a believer in the After Life, it comforts me to know how committed his family is to maintaining his spiritual guidance and presence in their lives. I wish we could have made it to his funeral, but I am there with the gathering of family in spirit. I will mourn his death so deeply because I wanted to spend more time with him. I did not expect his passing, so it is a testament to making memories with those you love. I'm so glad he got to spend time with many grandchildren, but it pains me to think of the legacy he will not fully get to experience on Earth. I know he will watch and be there for each new member of his family tree. I made a donation in his honor to the Chabad Lubavitch of Utah to commemorate our shared Jewish faith.

- Chelsea Louis

Ed was a friend to our company's owner and a valued businessman in the community. As preferred, we have made an online donation to the Chabad Lubavitch of Utah in his name. Sending love and peace to his family and friends.

- All of us at Brodsky Built

Uncle Ed was a monument of a man who never failed to show his love and pride for his family and friends. His plentiful stories were quick-witted and funny. He could command the attention of an entire room with nothing but his gentle presence and a toothpick between his teeth. His determination to make dreams a reality was inspiring, and I wish I had recognized much earlier in life how much I could learn from him. I will miss him immensely. Sending my love and thoughts to all of the family.

- Trevor Hansen