

George Erekson Holt

December 20, 1936 ~ June 21, 2025

Some of my fondest childhood memories were spent in the Holt household. It was always full of love and laughter. You Holts build beautiful people. I am sending hugs to your hearts, and am grateful to know that he returns home to so many loved ones and leaves such a beautiful legacy.

- Pietra Sardy

He was my very favorite priest quorum adviser. To this very day I use his examples, wisdom, and stories. I am so sorry for your loss. He was a great man in my eyes.

- Terry Jackson

I'm sorry for your loss. He was always so friendly and kind to me. He was a good man. Actually, I have this memory of a woman coming out of the Eldora house when your dad was having a meet and greet type thing. He was running for some office and a lot of people were coming and going. This woman must have mistaken me for an adult because she said, "Are you going in there to see Mr. Holt? He's a great man!" From that moment on, every time I thought about your dad, every time I heard his name mentioned, and every time I saw his face, the words "great man" would echo in my head. As I grew to know him over the years, I always felt that he deserved to have the words "great man" associated with him. It was an accurate assessment of the man. I will miss him.

- Brian Rohan

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- Brian Rohan

So sorry to hear of your Dad's passing. He was a very memorable seminary teacher. Made me want to get up to go to see what he had planned for his lesson every day.

- Shauna (Edwards) Humphrey

George was a great friend. We will miss him.

- Judy Tobler

Dear Holts, many of us have had the joy of meeting your beloved dad George. We noticed he liked trees and thought we'd plant a grove of ten trees in his honor. George was a joyful and friendly person to us and we would sometimes meet him when visiting Katy and Derek's home. We love you and honor your dad for the amazing person he was and the life he lived. May you be comforted with the memories and stories you hold dear about your beloved father. love, The Larsens

- Larsen Family

In 1984 my husband, Jim Ririe, accepted a position as an attorney with a real estate development company, and moved our family to Las Vegas. Because Jim soon realized that the business was eventually going to fail, he resigned and set up a private law practice. George Holt rented us an office in his building, at a very reasonable price, and even referred clients to Jim. This was a difficult time in our lives, and George helped us survive. Jim became ill in 1985 and died in 1987. Unknown to me, Jim had referred a case he was working on to George. When the case was successfully resolved a year or so after Jim's death, George brought me a check to cover the work Jim had done on the case. It was an example of his honesty, as I knew nothing about their arrangement and didn't expect that check. My family and I are grateful for the help, encouragement and friendship we received from George Holt during those years in Las Vegas. He was a wonderful friend to us.

- Nancy Ririe Cunningham

Dear Val, so sorry to hear about your father’s passing. It is always hard to lose a parent no matter the situation. The pictures you posted are beautiful. He was a handsome man. Our condolences to your family.

- Carmen R Nichol

A super and very interesting soul has moved on and we will miss him. In our early teenage years George wanted everyone to call him "Mouse" which we did never knowing why he liked that moniker. I am one of the many Yale Ward and neighborhood friends of George who also found great adventure with him and others in the vast gully behind the wonderful Holt home. We all liked to swim and often found ourselves enjoying late night swims in various private pools near the great gully [we were uninvited I think]. We had neighborhood dirt clod wars in various places and we were all saddened when George got both his arms burned and scarred in a gasoline fire in the Gilmer Drive [empty field] war underground that we had we had built. In our college years the Yale Ward boys, including John Hale, the Gibbs brothers, George and myself became interested in the Spiker girls in the University Ward at the U and we enjoyed competing for their attention. Great memories and a fine friend. My condolences go

to his lovely former wife Jerilyn who I only met once in LV and to their impressive nine children at this tender time. George was a fine and fun person. Go for it "Mouse". May the Lord bless this great family! f

- Mark V Flandro, a fellow 88 year young friend and East High grad

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My deepest sympathies. Katy, Derek and family

- Richard H Robison

Sending so much love to all the Holt/ Jones family. I'm sorry I wasn't able to join you to give you my love in person. But please know, you all mean so much to me! I always loved visiting your home in Vegas and the magic that your parents created there. So many fruit trees - even with hidden rabbit cages among them! The first time I drank goat milk was in your home... though my taste of it did not convince me to give up cows milk! The first animal birth I saw was a goat in your way back yard. Diving off the trampoline into the pool- not sure who was behind that genius invention, but what a thrill! I remember visiting the Jones/Holt law office in Vegas and playing with the things on Uncle George's desk (I loved the Newton's cradle, and sand pendulum that made interesting designs). Thinking of him in those years, I can imagine him pulling a coin from my ear, giving a chuckle and sharing a silly joke. He was still full of charm and mirth when I last saw him a couple years ago at my mother's birthday in Sundance. It was a beautiful occasion and I feel blessed that he and so much of the wonderful Holt family were able to join us. I will be keeping you all in my thoughts and prayers. Love, Sara (Sally)

- Sara Gallagher

My heart goes out to the Holt family during this most difficult time. What an amazing life your father lived, filled with love, kindness, hard work, and a constant curiosity about the world around him. Brother Holt made everyone feel that we belonged as we were, no need to change or think differently to fit in. I remember during the youth performances of plays, as we waited for our turns to go on stage, the movie Superman was playing on a VHS tape to keep over 100 of us entertained. Just as the big make-out scene between Clark Kent and Lois Lane started, the lights were turned on, and George was smiling and waving to the crowd of angry teenagers by the light switch. At the time, I felt so annoyed; today, I laugh at that memory. Once, driving to the Saturday night dance with Katy and a bunch of friends in her car, the police pulled us over. When Katy gave them her driver's license, they asked if her father was George Holt. She said yes. The officers told her that her dad was a good man, and next time, be sure to use her blinker. So many people respected George Holt. I'm grateful to have known him and had his influence in my youth. He used his talents to enrich the lives of others. George simply made the world a better place. A life well-lived radiating with love.

- Emily Tobler

George was our neighbor on Logan Ave. Since are family was all girls, he and his brothers were as a close to a brother as I ever had. During my growing up years, I baby sat his siblings and loved the whole family. I have lost a life time friend. The Holts were all very special people. Nancy & all of the Withers Family

- Nancy Thornton