



Jim D. Featherstone

Sept. 19, 1932 ~ July 22, 2022

Uncle Jim was a great uncle and example of what a man should be. He was always kind and positive. I was always happy to see him and felt he was always happy to see me. Uncle Jim was a Superman that could do anything with ease. I was in awe of his strength and abilities. He was a natural athlete. I remember him playing ball with me and all the cousins at our family reunions. He never used a glove to catch a hardball, and could really throw a football. He was strong enough to hold himself horizontal from the porch supports of our house in Draper (we all tried to do it, but never could). Uncle Jim was comforting to me when times were rough. He never judged and accepted me for who I am. I will truly miss him and his radiant smile. Love, Trent

- Joseph Trent Oliver

Sorry to hear this. My brothers were good friends to the Featherstone boys. (they have passed also.) My Mom and his Mom used to ride the bus together for work. We were raised in Richards ward. Many memories

- Doris Keele Anderson