



Juliane Grace Lassig Stringham

December 8, 1940 ~ November 14, 2023

Growing up across the street from Mrs. Stringham was truly a gift. She was one of the sweetest people I've ever met in my life Mrs. Stringham always had such a big, bright and warm smile when you walked into her house. I will never forget how kind she was to all of us growing up in the neighborhood. She also made the best chocolate chip cookies ever. Rest in peace, I will never forget you. James

- James

Julie has always been a joyful presence in my life. Every Halloween when I make chili, I think of her because she would welcome all the kids in the neighborhood in to test her delicious batches. I think of her in my Primary classes, making music fun. I think of her hosting massive sleepovers on the Stringham living room floor. I think of her warm smile of sunshine and welcoming arms. She has been a wonderful example to me of pure love and I'm so grateful for her.

- Rebecca (Beckie) Child Bateman

Nothing but wonderful fond memories around Julie. We loved music together in stake and ward callings. I will sorely miss her.

- Patricia Kay Fordham

Julie will always have a special place in my heart. She was so loving and giving. She truly knew how to minister to the one. She was so willing to share her talents. My life was blessed singing in a choir that she conducted. Her sunshine smile and glowing countenance will be a special memory I will always have of her.

- Nykola Patton

When we first moved into the area, Brady and I were immediately called in to be Primary Teachers. Julie was the Primary president and we had an instant connection. I remember her Primary Thank You Dinner she cooked all by herself and decorated the gym, just for the teachers. We received many thank you cards and treats from Julie. She was a huge supporter of my singing, and she had me sing at a few funerals with her as the accompanist. She will forever have a place in our hearts as an example of joy and service. With love, Liz & Brady Hales

- Liz & Brady Hales

Julie was one of the first people I met when I first moved to Utah. My family moved in across the street. Julie welcomed me to the neighborhood .with her warm smile and her kind nature. . She educated me in Utah culture and even taught me to make orange dinner rolls. She always had a smile and a generous heart. She was truly one of. a kind . May she rest in peace

- Barbara Inglis

Julie was a wonderful lady. My husband, Doug was good friends with Frank, so we enjoyed a wonderful friendship with both of them. She was so talented and was such a generous with her time at church and with friends. I will miss her positive attitude, beautiful smile and singing under her direction in the So. Cottonwood Stake choir on occasion. Love and prayers to all of you at this difficult time.

- LoRie Thomsen

Re: the Service. What a lovely and fun celebration. I do believe I got to know Julie even better. I got to know her better through the kind words, and various perspectives of all of you, her children. The video feed on the zoom, cut out right after the last prayer, before S. Frank, so I missed the last little Diddy.. but I was there, spiritually, and digitally for the entirety. My wife marveled at the idea of having eight children, an expressed that her own fear would be that there would not be enough of her to go around. Obviously, Julie conquered that mountain. So much love beamed from your family, in their words, and music! Truly awesome. I had told Julie (daughter Julie) in a message on Facebook that I always spoke to your mom around Christmas time. My own parents live nine hours away, and I only get to visit them there at Christmas. My parents have the very same painting that was on the wall above Julie (mother) during the service. I deeply cherished our conversations, and I will think of them often, especially at Christmas time with my own family when I see that painting. Kind of like the thunder, the rain, and the dew, right S? Bless you all, I loved your mom dearly. Cade

- Cade Alvarez

Dear Sweet Julie, or as I like to call you HA1, Juliane Grace, or JG. JG being my favorite, partially because come to find out I'm the only one that ever called you that. You always told me I was magical and made magical things happen, However I learned magic from you, my sweet loving Juliane Grace. Your name says it all "Grace" and on November 14th whatever magical abilities you thought I had, have been depleted for the loss of you. Your tender nature, your constant optimism and your Joy and deep-Love for everyone, who crossed your path. People say, "Love" has no boundaries and for you it truly didn't. You loved one and all equally the same with power, with passion and Grace. When I was about to turn 60 you called and said 'I'm going to take you to Disney World for your birthday, and I said 'Why would you do that" and you said because you Love it and it's what I want to do for you on this birthday! So WHO takes a 60 year old woman to Disney World Only you! Cake, Fireworks, Music (of course) and Balloons galore it was truly a place Where "Dreams Come True." I will never forget that someone would do something like that for me. I know you're in your Magical Kingdom now. I take comfort in that. I love you forever To

"Infinity & Beyond" (I just can't let Disney go)! My heart, and my heartaches will be forever changed. HA4, Molly, Molly Anne, The baby (whaaa) and my preference Anne.

- Molly Anne Steidl

So sorry to hear of Julie's death. I just now learned about it from Gwen Jones. Loved that lady and Frank. Many happy memories of yesteryear. Life passes so quickly. Condolences to all her loved ones. God bless! Connie Barlow, former South Cottonwood neighbor and friend.

- Connie Barlow