

Martin "Marty" Macey

February 9, 1953 ~ August 6, 2021

I had such pleasant memories of Marty growing up and coming from California and then Denver to see the Macey family in Salt Lake City. It was always fun, outgoing and great to be around. For years melted away and then became more and more distance but I still love them just the same. Our father in heaven and our brother Jesus Christ have a plan for all of us. Sending love to all the family. Steve Macey

- Steve Macey

Marty was my younger cousin I am five years older than him. We grew up in Northern California and a trip to Walt and Mary Macey‘s house was a major event that we absolutely loved. To say he was a character would be selling him short. Many wonderful memories in our childhood with all of our cousins. When I was 15 we traveled across the country on a history trip all the way to New York we traveled by pick up truck and camper somewhere in the middle of nowhere we realized there was somebody missing. It was Marty nobody knew where he was at and so we backtracked until we got to a gas station many miles from where we had been and he was sitting there waiting for us! He was fearless to him it was just another adventure! One of our capers together was when we took a large container of marbles and started shooting them out of the window on the upper story of Legrand house then we got carried away and headed out down the street slinging marbles everywhere not even considering the damage they were doing. Thanks to levelheaded Mary Lynn who turned us in we were busted. Let’s just say it didn’t take much for him to join in with Randy and I slinging the marbles around the neighborhood with a wrist rocket slingshot! He had a contagious since of humor and he was dearly loved and will be missed. We send our love condolences to all of his family and friends. Sincerely the Herb Macey family of Lake Havasu Arizona

- Herb Macey

We are so very sorry for your loss. Your father was and is one of the sweetest souls ever. His smile and laughter could light up a room. You are all in our thoughts and prayers. Love to you all. Elizabeth, Laura, Doug and Eric Wagstaff

- Elizabeth Wagstaff Donovan & Family

Marty always made me laugh! As a kid, I don't think I ever saw Marty get mad. I remember one vacation to California that both our families took. As we were leaving, both cars driving down the freeway Marty was trying to throw tootsie pops into our open windows. Marty could always make his mom laugh. I can hear her saying, "Oh Marty!". I love you my sweet funny cousin.

- Angela Macey Carter

We sincerely hope that Marty has found peace and is experiencing joy in his reunion with those that have gone before.

- Ken Macey

I would like to share a memory I have of Marty. I met him in third grade at Bonneville Elementary School. Marty was good friends with Johnny Fitzpatrick. From third to sixth grade, the three of us hung around together. I remember how funny Marty was and I was always laughing. I am sad to say I lost touch with Marty when we went to Clayton Jr. High. This year is our 50th high school reunion. It sounds like Marty continued to be a character to the end.

- Susan K Metz

The obituary did not mention that Elder Macy served a mission in Japan. I was with him for part of that time, and would like to share that he helped me survive the experience. Visiting schools singing like troubadours, hanging out in the park on our day off to draw and sketch and take naps, these are only a few of the things we did that made a challenging time a true blessing. I only recently learned of Elder Macy’s departure. We did not stay in touch. But I did not want to miss an opportunity to express my gratitude for his friendship brief though it was. Better late than never.

- Brian Avey