

Milford Y. Thomas

September 28, 1945 ~ February 7, 2022

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we are shocked and so sad about the passing of Milt. We loved him dearly---he was our best friend. We will hold onto all of our memories of our wonderful times together . We are so sorry for your loss. John and Anita

- anita and john

MILFORD WAS A LONG TIME FRIEND AND COWORKER TO THE BOTH OF US. HE WILL ALWAYS HAVE A DEEP SEATED PLACE IN OUR HEARTS. LOVE YOU FRIEND!

- VAN E & SUSAN L.Terkelson

Just heard the news of Milt's passing. For those that new him, I don't need to say what a great man he is... So I will share my story of Milt. I remember being a kid and meeting Milt, he was huge! I swear he was 8' tall! But wow -the nicest guy. One of my first memory's of him, I had to be 5 and my dad was helping him work on some jeep, truck or something of Milts. I was pumping the breaks while bleeding them swapping out a master cylinder, and Milt was there just talking up his buddy Big Jim (my dad). Well I liked my dad and well so did this equally big guy, so I instantly liked him. Fast forward through the years, Milt was a good friend to my dad and likewise to our family. My dad loved shooting trap with Milt, and looked forward to it and some story of a Model 12 somehow wraps into that history that now I wish I had asked more about. When I graduated from the U, Milt was proud of me, he brought me some U gear - that I still have- and went out of his way to let me know. I remember having to let him know of my dad's passing... oh that was tough. You knew the bond was there, I think at one point in the conversation he even was mad at me for letting him die on us. I honestly think retiring was the hardest thing for my dad because he missed his friends from the plant. I didn't understand this then, but I do now as the people we work with are also family. You don't get to chose them, some are a pain, and then there is your favorites that make your day worth living through- I know Milt was one of those people for my dad. For that I would say thank you, thanks for being a friend to him and to us. I will miss the hand written Christmas cards, he always added to the card and never just left it to the type written words. His passing is difficult for me, I will always remember him. I hope he and my dad have found each other again, are healthy, and talking trucks and shootin' trap.

- James Barron

I used to visit SLC as a child with my mother (Arlene Bass) and siblings. I clearly remember Milford, his siblings, his parents and “Aunt Mattie.” May Milford’s soul rest in Paradise and may his family find comfort in the promised resurrection of the saints. †■■

- Anetha J.

Borrowing your words, "I loved you more than wind or sound." Precious memories. Rest peacefully.

- Jennifer

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