

Oletta Joy Cummings

May 19, 1930 ~ March 3, 2025

Aaron and brothers and sisters, My condolences on the passing of your mother. May peace be with you.

- Omar

I am so sad. Oletta was an amazing person. Growing up with the Cummings family, I always loved her. My condolences to the Cummings family who have lost one of the really good ones! Love Matt!

- Matt Christensen

So sorry for your loss. At the same time I feel grateful that sweet Oletta is now rejoicing with her family in heaven. Prayers go out to the Cummings family during this time

- Kenny Kaspar

When my family, my father, mother, brother and I moved to Salt Lake City in 1969 Lori was among the first of my friends. We met at school and lived close to each other. Among musicians camaraderie develops quickly. My mother and Oletta were also close friends There was no talk of religion in our community music, orchestra and choir programs. Non-Mormpns always appreciate a warm welcome from families in Mormon society. When my brother was repeatedly hospitalized with traumatic mental illness Oletta continued to invite him to play his cello at her string quartet programs. After more than 50 years, Lori and I continue to connect through correspondence. Oletta brought such deep faith, friendship and love into our lives. Her spirit sings now with the angels. Do you hear what I hear? I pray for peace in the hearts of all Cummings family, neighbors and friends as we miss our dearly loved. Oletta.

- Anne Mitcheltree

Dear Cummings Family, What a delight it was for me to know Oletta for nearly all of my life! I have fond memories of her leading the singing in Primary, including Heigh Ho October, and Halloween, which brings me to the primary Halloween party, if which she was a fixture for me. I loved her patriotism, her artistry, playing the violin with her, and enjoying her beautiful silver hair. She seemed to have a mix of practicality and idealism that served her well, as well as a deep faith in the gospel of Jesus Christ. I'm so grateful for her and for my friendship with you. Wishing we were in town to celebrate her with you. Fondly, Lark

- Lark Evans Galli