

Joseph Glen Erickson

September 5, 1920 ~ July 28, 2020

The Ericksons were treasured neighbors. Glen was a popular teacher at our high school for many thousands of students. His children were friends to so many of us. Thank you Glen. God speed. My love and sympathy to the Erickson family. Scott Allen

- Scott Allen

We have many fond memories of Glen and Charlotte (we never had a chance to meet Dorothy). My memories go back to when as a child my mother, sister and I would visit Aunt Amy and Uncle Joe, and of course Glen and Bud. After we were married and just graduated from college, we lived in Salt Lake and Murray for short periods and Glen and Charlotte would often invite us over for gatherings and dinners and make us feel welcome and part of the family. They were so thoughtful to us as a young married couple just getting started. The last time I saw Glen was when we had lunch at the Sizzler 2 or 3 years ago. I was so impressed at how well he was doing for his age and that he was still living in his home and caring for it. It was a most enjoyable reunion after not seeing him for so many years. We extend our sympathies and best wishes as you celebrate and remember Glen and all his accomplishments and great memories he provided for so many.

- Marlene and Chuck Eckery

Mr. Erickson, as I knew him was one of the favorite social studies teachers at East High. He will be remembered with much appreciation and affection.

- Jane Watson Hales

Another of the “gentle giants” of the original Colonial Hills Ward has passed on. I remember Brother Erickson with his kind, gentle smile in our ward, as well as seeing him in the halls of East High School. Having spent most of my married life in Mesa, Arizona, I have lost track of many wonderful people from my childhood. When I was in college, I was called to be the Sunbeam teacher in what was then Jr. Sunday School. Young David Erickson was in my class. I still remember him as well as others in that cute and energetic group of youngsters. And David always

wanted to sit next to “the teacher” in the classroom. He became my favorite. I have wonderful memories of your mom and dad and their lovely family. They left a great posterity. Now honor their great name. Sincerely, Barbara (Woodbury) Benson (Daughter of Melvin and Agnes Woodbury)

- Barbara (Woodbury) Benson

I was one of those students at East High that still remembers him and can even remember some of the things from history class some 40 years ago. I can't say that of very many classes I took.

- Ken Bradley

Dear Erickson Family, We send our love to all of you and wish to express how much Glen meant to us. We shared the same good times as you: pistachios, mints, waving good bye on the drive way, some traveling and dinners in their home. He will be missed. I decided to share with you my view of how Glen and Dorothy met since it was through me (Carol) that it happened as written below. The Peterson Family sends condolences and love. How Glen Erickson and Dorothy Peterson Met, as remembered by Carol Peterson Storrs Shorten My family moved into Colonial Hills Ward in August of 1988. We rented the Knudsen home on Browning for two years while they were on a mission. Then we moved into the home at 1887 Harrison Ave. (We lived there until the summer of 1995.) About 1990 Glen became our home teacher. My parents would come to visit and they met Glen at my home and also at church. My mother Dorothy was a graduate of East High, same year as your parents, and remembered both Glen and Charlotte. Charlotte pasted away in 1992 and my father, Lyman Peterson, passed away in March of 1993. When my mother came to visit, she would spend time with Glen at church. They started to converse over the phone and then my mother came more frequently to visit me (as an excuse to see Glen.) Sometime into the relationship she called and told me that I didn’t need to come pick her up at the airport, Glen would be there. It was a fun time while they were dating. Once my mother showed me two dresses and asked all giggly “which should I wear?” As she left on the date I shook my finger as she went out the door and said, “Don’t stay out too late.” It was fun reversing mother and daughter rolls. We all liked Glen and wondered if the relationship would get serious. Later she told me that one day President Faust, Glen’s missionary friend, mentioned to Glen that he should find a wife. At this time President Faust did not know that Glen was dating someone. Glen took it as a sign that he should ask Dorothy to marry him. We are grateful to have Glen in our family. Mom and Glen took good care of each other. We appreciate his compassion as she began to decline in memory. We appreciate the time he spent with her at the assisted living. Glen was a very good man and we love him.

- Carol Shorten