

Robert Herman DeVries

July 27, 1931 ~ January 16, 2026

We want to wish Carolyn and the family are deepest sympathy and love. Bob and Carolyn have been such an amazing part of our lives the past 32 years. They have stood by us through ups and downs and been like a set of parents, friends and mentors for us and 'adopted' grandparents to our boys. They have always been there for us even when others in our families have not been. We love and miss Bob, but are grateful he is no longer suffering. We look forward to being together in the life to come. Love and thanks to all your family for sharing you with us. May you feel peace.

- Vicky and Steve Rogerson

Dear Carolyn and family, Please accept my condolences . I am saddened to learn of Bob's passing. We shared many years on 9th south -- good neighbors and good friends. I will not be able to attend the service. My brother-in-law passed away last week and his funeral is also on Tuesday, but in Riverton . Much love and sympathies, Linda Peterson

- Linda Peterson

Dr. DeVries played a key part in my teenage years, when he was a principal at East High School in Salt Lake City. As a very distracted, sometimes bullied, and very socially-immature high school student, I began skipping classes in my Sophomore and Junior years, preferring to stay at home reading books from my father's extensive library. In about February or March of my senior year, Dr. DeVries called me into his office and broke the news to me, "Dan, you're not going to graduate with your class." I went home and sheepishly announced this shocking news to my mother, who responded, "Like fun, you're not going to graduate! You go back in to Dr. DeVries's office tomorrow and see if there is anything you can do." The next day, I sat down once more in his office, and he laid out a plan for me. It included waiving a few non-academic requirements, focusing me upon actually attending and passing the classes I was enrolled in, giving me work credit for the part-time evening job I had held since my Sophomore year, and requiring me to register for and pass an English class at the University of Utah. Over the coming weeks and months, Dr. DeVries took a personal interest in my progress, and with his encouragement, I passed my remaining classes, received an "A" in my university course (the first "A" I had received, I believe, since Jr. High gym class),

and I was able to march and receive my diploma with my graduating class one 1975. I'm grateful for this kind man, who took a personal interest in one of his struggling students. Condolences and love to his widow, Carolyn DeVries, who has been another great example and mentor in my life, and their son, Dr. Kelly DeVries, one of my closest lifetime friends.

- Dan Gibbons

Carolyn, I'm sorry sorry about Bob, but I'm sure it is a blessing. I'm so glad I got to know him! You and your family are in our thoughts and prayers. Love you! Maureen and Tom■

- Maureen Wilkinson