

Scott Kofoed Donaldson

May 8, 1948 ~ November 30, 2020

I grew up on the same street as Scott and we were in the same ward. He always was so much fun and made us laugh all the time. I am sure you had a lot of joy and laughter with him throughout your life. May peace be with all of you.

- Mary

Most if not all the family will not know me. Scotty (Scooter) called me Tommy, bishop, brother when ever he called me, when we exercised at the gym, or had our lunches together. I loved his laugh and great big smile. Hew talked so affectionately about his family and especially his former wife Shauna. He and I shared a love of the Yankees and love to recite lineups and compare players. He was always going to teach me how to play golf. My life, as with yours, will have a big hole in it with his passing. I will miss you buddy. Be sure to a good word in for me in heaven, heaven know I will need it.

- Thom Geilmann

Can't believe he is gone. We were friends from the early 70's when we both worked for Christensen Diamond Products and played a lot of golf and shot pool together over the years. We saw the world through the same filter and always enjoyed being together. We drifted apart over the last 10 years, but he remains as one of my favorite people ever and his passing makes me very sad. He was truly a good person who loved his family and tried to be the best that he could be for them. If someone in the family could give me some details about his final years and the events leading up to his death it would be greatly appreciated.

- Brad Adolphson

Can't believe he is gone. We were friends from the early 70's when we both worked for Christensen Diamond Products and played a lot of golf and shot pool together over the years. We saw the world through the same filter and always enjoyed being together. We drifted apart over the last 10 years, but he remains as one of my favorite people ever and his passing makes me very sad. He was truly a good person who loved his family and tried to be

the best that he could be for them. If someone in the family could give me some details about his final years and the events leading up to his death it would be greatly appreciated. Brad Adolphson

- Brad Adolphson

Wow. Can’t believe Scooter is gone. We’ve played hearts together for 15 years and i—along with my wife and daughters—always looked forward to his knock on the door. He loved to “tickle the ivory”, taught us all how to laugh, and was truly adored by my family.

- Buckley

As I sit overlooking the 9th hole on the Entrada golf course, it occurred to me that this was when I lost my best buddy Scottie. We played this course several times over the years, and it seems like years since he left us. My phone misses his regular check in calls, and my credit card balances are lower with no one to take as Americas guest to lunch like him. What a joy he was in my adult life, and his sage wisdom, and wit is sorely absent in my life. I loved my dear friend, and will never forget him, and the many wonderful times we shared. As I said a year ago, “Everyone needs a Scooter in their life,” and i really miss mine. Love to his children and grandchildren, and MANY freinds on this anniversary of his moving on past the 19th hole.

- John B. Hewlett

Scott and I commuted together from Provo to Salt Lake City during the summer of 1974. I believe he was working on an internship toward an advanced degree in Organizational Behavior. I had a summer job with an envelope company. I LOVED commuting with him each day. We talked about everything: the Church, sports, politics, future hopes and goals, etc. Early that summer, my fiancé suddenly broke off our engagement, and I was devastated. Scott's counsel and encouragement were a huge help as I coped with that break-up and put my life back together. I'm so sorry to hear that he's gone; my sincere condolences to his family and friends.

- Eric Monson