

Whitney Blake Ogden "Whit"

April 8, 1982 ~ December 28, 2024

Karen and Scott, we send our deepest condolences on the passing of your son. We are thinking of you and sending love and support.

- Kelly Liddell

Scott and Karen, we are so deeply sorry to hear of Whitt…he was such a wonderful young man with an infectious personality and such great talents…we just loved him and are grateful for our times together…he and Zack were such great buddies and they kept us in stitches…may God bless your deserving family and help you through this difficult time. Debby and Jerry Nelson

- Jerry and Debby Nelson

Scott, Karen and family, We are so very sorry to hear of your son's passing. We pray for your family and ask our Heavenly Father to allow the healing and loving spirit of our dear savior be upon each of you during this time of unthinkable grief. May God bless you.

- Ed and Debbie Buchanan

Karen and Scott, After seeing you at the viewing Sunday, I realized I remembered meeting both of you at Parent teacher conferences and realizing that I had Whit in my Science class at Olympus High back in the late 90's. Whit was the kind of student that, for a teacher, you have to put on the stern, strict act for, but as a normal person, you can't help but love. Always easy going and joyful, just easy to love. But as a teacher, you can't show it. Then, that same year, of all places, I ran into Whit in the crowded foyer of Rice-Eccles stadium at a Ute Football game.He greeted me with unbridled joy, as if I was a long lost friend. No awkwardness of running into your teacher outside of school. I was usually shy in these situations, but Whit would have none of it. He came up behind me and with a big bear hug, lifted me off the ground and twirled me around a few times, right there in the middle of the crowd. Like one of his friends. Once I realized he wasn't mad at me for being his science teacher, I realized it was a strong embrace of pure joy and affection. For his science teacher! Young, strong, and simply happy for this chance

meeting. That's a memory I carry to this day. I'm glad I remembered 27 years later. I was the lucky one. Weren't we all. That's how I'll remember Whit. God bless you Whit, and Karen and Scott. Larry Renzetti Olympus class of '69 and Whit's science teacher at Olympus

- Larry Renzetti