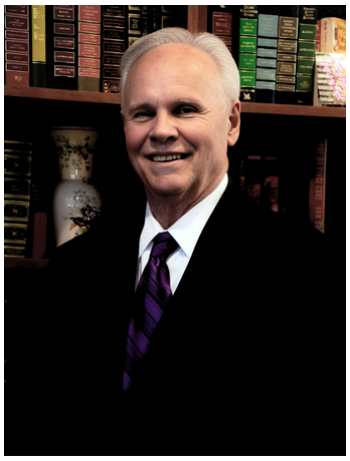

William Rowland Shaw Jr.

May 5, 1934 ~ March 30, 2026

I always loved Uncle Bill! He was the sweetest man and always made me feel special anytime I'd see him. He was warm, kind and genuine. I'm sure it was a sweet reunion with Janet and my dad. Love you Shaw family.

- Ashley Blackburn

I loved Bill Shaw and have one of his water paintings hanging in my home office. I worked with Bill at SLOC and am so grateful for the friendship and mentorship he provided me. He was a wonderful man and am grateful to have spent time with him. My favorite experience is when myself, Bill, Lane Beattie, and Leo Memmott went to Star Valley to celebrate Rulon Gardner's wrestling gold medal. We had a great road trip and I enjoyed listening to legislative stories and gossip from the time before my career had started. Bill treated everyone with kindness and respect. Love to the entire family.

- Chris Bleak

I was blessed to have the privilege of serving as Bill and Janet's bishop some years ago. I can't really say why we developed such a sweet connection— but Bill and Janet became very special to me. Perhaps I saw glimpses of my own deceased mother in Janet, and saw so many parallels between Bill and my own aging father that in some ways I felt we had almost a father-son relationship. Bill's love of life, family and the gospel of Jesus Christ — and the patience he demonstrated as his body started to fail him were tremendous examples to me. I will forever cherish Bill's painting of the empty tomb that hangs in our home. It so perfectly symbolizes the confidence that Bill expressed many times to me that Janet was waiting for him to join her. I rejoice for him that that are reunited and while we will indeed miss him, we have no need to mourn his passing. We love you Bill!

- Mike Richards

Met Bill many years ago when he was a lobbyist for Utah Power & Light. He was always such gentle person introduced me to his parents that lived in Sugar House. He was a South High Cub enjoyed playing golf. Bill rest in peace with your lovely wife

- Gene

I had the honor of taking care of Bill at his senior living community. He was the very first patient I ever cared for in my nursing career. He is the reason I fell in love with nursing and developed such a deep passion for it! He was the kindest man I have ever met. He always took such an interest in my life and I would spend hours talking with him and continued to have visits with him years after I quit that job. I always told him he was my honorary grandpa. I will forever be grateful for the huge impact he had on my life and grateful for the pleasure of knowing such an amazing man. He has the kindest family and I admire them so much! His watercolor he gifted me is still hanging in my room, i love it so much! So happy he gets to be reunited with his sweet wife.

- elle adamson