Dean Paul Garrett

March 10, 1943 ~ October 1, 2018

Dean Paul Garrett was born into the loving family of Clive and Edith Garrett. He was one of seven children. He was taught, early in life, how to work and how to be kind and love others. He had a paper route as a young boy. The load of papers was often larger than him. He was a skinny kid even into his adult years. Which is strange because he loved to eat, he often raved about his mothers' cooking. He loved her lemon pie and about anything else she cooked. His best friends were his brothers, Wayne, Dale and Jack. It was Jack who lined him up with Patricia Borne. She quickly became his high school sweetheart. She had the most incredibly beautiful eyes and smile. In 1964 they married in the Salt Lake Temple. They were married for 41 years before she passed away in 2005. She was outgoing, loved the Lord and their extraordinary children; Steven and Michael were best friends and neighborhood rabble rousers. If Steve could think of something to get into, Mike would act on it and usually got the blamed for the trouble making. Kim and Jessie, also best friends, rounded out the family. Dean was proud of the values and accomplishments of each of his children.

Steve says, my father was my hero. He taught me how to be the man I am today. He did this by being an example of kindness, always being there for everyone no matter who it was. He loved unconditionally. He taught us values, to be hard working and responsible in all that we do.

In 2006 Dean met and married Kathy Newton in the Jordan River Temple. He formed a special bond of love for Kathy's children, Jennifer and Adam. He was excited to teach a whole new group of kids and grandchildren to shoot, and like his other children they tried to out shoot him. To date that title is held only by Steve and Jake. We were all amazed that even with Parkinson's he could control the tremors to shoot true and hold his own. Family parties often included food (of course), games and a round of marksmanship.

Dean loved the Lord and served faithfully to the end. He served in many callings including ordinance worker in the Jordan River Temple and missionary in the Tonga Nuku'alofa Mission. In Tonga he adopted another whole other set of grandchildren/elders. He loved serving with them and attending their weddings.

He loved traveling, gardening, and helping others. He was a very talented in many things, as well as being a jack of all trades. He was always willing to lend a helping hand or a listening ear. He had a very quirky sense of humor and smile that was contagious. He was loved by all. Many considered themselves as one of his children. If you knew him, he touched your life with kindness, generosity, and above all, love. He will be deeply missed by all that knew him.

Dean is survived by his wife Kathy, his children: Steven, (Cindy); Michael, deceased, (Tina); Kim, (Skye) Sargent; Jessica, (Hugh) Stock; Jennifer, (Dan) Adams; and Adam, (Jennifer) Newton; Sharon, (Lisa) Haskin.

His grandchildren: Kira, Ciera (Kody), Mariah (Brandon), Shelby (Heidi), Monica (Trevor), Janita (Matt), Austin, Nathanuel (Kristen), Aubrey (Moises), Madison, Joel, Anabel, Ashley, Emma, Jake, Jeremiah, Sarah, Ben (Kim), Gabriel (Krystin), Megan, Samuel.

Great-Grandchildren: Javen, Kru, Maicee, Kylie, Talon, Forrest, Emerson, Grayson, Avery, Gavin, Alaina, Matthew, Ammelie, Nora, Sophie, and Elenore. Brother Wayne (Verna) and sister Judy (Ralph)

He is preceded in death by his, father, mother, brothers, Jerry, Dale, Jack, sister Geraldine, first wife Patty; son Michael; grandson Shawn.