Lydia Maree Oliver

June 30, 1991 ~ February 16, 2015

She was clever. She was smart. She was witty and warm. She could make us laugh till we cried or cry till we laughed. And her flair for the dramatic was legend. "I'm nothing but a poor, starving little girl," she declared at age three, while waiting on a family dinner that was running late. Yet she bore the ravages of cancer with dignity and calm. She was only twenty three when she left us on February 16, 2015 , far too young, far too soon.

She loved camping and hiking, reading good books, hanging out with friends, having her face painted. She had a keen eye for wildlife, attracting monkey's and tree sloths in Costa Rica, moose and eagles in Idaho, a bear named "Peluche," in Mexico. There was a little dog, Ares, who gave her comfort during long months of chemotherapy, and a dream puppy named Rudi who came to visit near the end.

She so loved her brothers Luke and Liam and worried after them like the older sister she was. Little cousins were drawn to her like flowers to sunshine. Her parents, grandparents, aunts and uncles had dreams for her. She was an original. Irreplaceable. Unforgettable.

Lydia is survived by her mother and step father, Kimberly Mosby Holt and Tyler Holt; her father Dan Oliver; her brothers Luke Oliver and Liam Oliver; her maternal grandparents Cindy Crowe Jones and David Jones, Steve Mosby and Jerri Mosby; her paternal grandmother Grace Oliver; and numerous aunts, uncles, cousins and family friends who loved and helped to care for her these past months. She was preceded in death by her childhood best friend Justine "Sissy" Parker. They are together now, teaching Rudi tricks.

A service of remembrance will be held on February 28th, at 11:00 AM, at Larkin Sunset Gardens, 1950 East 10600 South, Sandy UT. Reception from 12:00 to 1:00. In lieu of flowers, the family encourages donations to Wacky Warriors (http://wackywarriors.org/become-awarrior/) in support of cancer research for young adults.