William Joseph Woodmansee

November 15, 1934 ~ December 11, 2013

Our Father, Grandpa, and friend, died in the early morning on December 11, 2013 surrounded by his family after a short, but intense battle with liver disease. Dad always mentioned he was not afraid of dying as long as he wasn't there when it happened. The poison on his brain, due to the liver failure, actually made that comment come true. A special thanks to all of the neighbors, friends, as well as caretakers at Life Care Center in Bountiful who made his last few months comfortable. Woody was preceded in death by his wife, Florence, eight brothers, two sisters, parents Ralph and Mary. Brutis. Penny and Rags He is survived by his brother David Lynn, sister Carol both in Southern California; daughters Sherie Wimmer, Gayle (Doug Mathias) Pulliam, and Debbie, whom this family has never met but would like to; sons, David (Christine) Woodmansee, Mark (Nena) Woodmansee, Scott (Angie) Woodmansee, Taz , 17 grandchildren, 19 great grandchildren. The 19th great grandchild was born just hours after Woody passed; this has the family on guard for future high jinks and jokes to come. Knowing Woody and reading this, you surely have a chuckle and a smile. Woody talked in depth about his funeral and wanted to make light hearted and fun, The celebration of his life will be on Wednesday, December 18, 2013 at 12:00 pm at Larkin Mortuary, 260 East South Temple, Salt Lake City, UT 84111. Friends and family may call Tuesday evening at Larkin Mortuary from 6-8 pm as well as one hour prior to the services. Woody was asked where he would like to be buried he stated, "Surprise me". Interment will be at Wasatch Lawn Memorial Park, 3401 Highland Dr, Salt Lake City, UT 84106. No surprise, he will be next to his wife of 53 years who passed in August of this year. If you have funny stories or pertinent thoughts or photos, please email them to wood6607@gmail.com. In closing, Woody had two real passions. One was his family and the other his job at Metropolitan Water. Both gave him a huge reward and great pride and purpose in life. Why are you sad? ("Because you're supposed to be sad when your friends die and he was my friend. Jett Orion Kay Woodmansee , great grandson) Indeed, he was a friend to all and he will truly be missed.