Lynn C. Hendrickson

September 15, 1940 ~ May 18, 2018

Lynn C. Hendrickson, 77, beloved husband, father, and grandfather, peacefully passed away at his home on Friday, May 18th, 2018.

Born September 15, 1940, to Claude E. Hendrickson and Shirley Turner Hendrickson in Salt Lake City, Utah. He married Kathryn Tschaggeny on June 25th, 1965 in the Salt Lake Temple. Lynn was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints and served in the North British mission from 1960-1962. He attended the University of Utah and received a Bachelor's Degree in Economic Geology with a minor in Economics. He served in the Air Force Reserve and worked for Salt Lake Hardware and later for Metals Manufacturing. Lynn enjoyed bike riding, fishing, skiing, traveling, and golfing.

He is survived by his wife, Kathryn; daughters Kris (Dan Hopes), Stephanie Hendrickson, Lisa (Eli Fillmore); grandchildren Ben and Natalie Hopes, and Chloe, Parker and Weston Fillmore.

A funeral service will be held Wednesday, May 23rd, 2018 at twelve noon at Willow Creek 3rd Ward, 2400 East Alta Canyon Drive. A viewing for Lynn's family and friends will be held prior to the service from ten to eleven thirty a.m. Interment will be at the Salt Lake City Cemetery.

"Pops" was a consummate outdoorsman: he enjoyed spending time in his garden or up at the family cabin, always devising and executing newer and bolder plans for the space around him. He knew how to teach by example and always made sure the job was done right. When Pops became passionate about something, there was no stopping him from learning and doing more about it. One of his greatest passions was spending time with his grandkids: he always made time for them, usually accompanied by a groan-inducing Dad joke. He was so proud of each of their achievements and wanted so much for each of them. He loved his family and especially his wife, Kathy, with all his heart; he could remember the first time he ever saw her with a smile in his eyes and a teardrop in his voice. He lived his life the best way he knew how and if he had any regrets, they were far outweighed by the things he gave his love to. He lives on through this love; we will miss him.