Dale Eugene Smith

October 5, 1927 ~ December 2, 2016

Dale E. Smith,(89) passed away on12-02-2016athis home, inMurray, Utah.

Born -10-05-1927in Sterling,IdahotoJohn Eddins andAnna Nielson (Smith)

Later moved to Cresent - Utah. He attended and graduated fromJordan High School inSandy, Utahin1946. After High School Dale joined theMerchant Marinesand served for5years. WasDrafted and served 2 years inArmy (Korean War)

He worked for Rio-GrandRailroad for31years.

DalemarriedRita Baarzin 1954 and they were married for25 years and blessed with 9 children. Dale was a member ofChurch of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. HeenjoyedTravel, New Adventures, History, Current events, always had a good story to tell.

Dalewas preceded in death byHis Father and Mother - 10 Brothers and Sisters -

1 surviving brother Sherman Smith - of American Falls.

Survived by: 9 Children- Suzette S [Jon] West: Debra S. Berry: Kathryn S. [Jack] Foley: Robert D. [Linda] Smith: Johnny M Smith: D Cindy Taylor: D Mindy Smith: Stephanie M. Smith: Shane P. Smith:

[16] Grand-Children, [17] Great Grand Children, [1] Great-Great Grand Child

A graveside gathering, honoring Dale will be held atLarkin Sunset Gardens

10600 So. 1950 E. Sandy, Utah at1:00-pm on 12-17-2016.

The following song sung by Frank Sinatra says it all:

And now the end is near; And so, I face the final curtain. My friend, I'll say it clear, I'll state my case, of which I'm certain, I've lived a life that's full, I've traveled each and every highway, and more, much more than this... I did it my way,Ä¶,Ä¶. Regret's I've had a few, but then again too few to mention, I did what I had to do and saw it through without exemption, I plan each charted coarse, each careful step along the byway,Ä¶and more much more than this ..I did it my way.....Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew when I bit off more than I could chew but through it all when there was doubt, I ate it up and spit it out. I faced it all and I stood tall and Did it my way,Ä¶I've loved, I laughed, and cried, I had my fill, my share of losing,Ä¶. and now as tears subside, I find it all amusing,Ä¶ To think I did all that,Ä¶. and may I say not in a shy way,Ä¶ Oh no ,Ä¶Oh no,Ä¶,Ä¶ not me, I did it my way,Ä¶,Ä¶ For what is a man, what has he got, If not himself, then he has not,Ä¶To say things he truly feels, and not the words of one who kneel,Ä¶,Ä¶ The record shows,Ä¶..I took the blows,Ä¶.and did it my way.! Yes,Ä¶,Ä¶,Ä¶. It was my way,Ä¶,Ä¶

God Speed Dad, We Love you !