

# Anthony Edward Booth

*December 21, 2001 ~ January 25, 2022*

With broken hearts we announce the passing of our beloved son, Anthony Edward Booth, born December 22nd 2001, in Las Vegas, Nevada to parents who adore him, Amelia and Anthony. He is a little brother to his brother Skye Chareunsap and his sister Echo Booth. He is a grandson, a nephew, a cousin in a large extended family, and he is a friend to many. He passed in Sandy, Utah on the afternoon of Tuesday January 25th , 2022.

He moved with his family to Sandy, Utah December 2007; it was a big change from the life he knew in Las Vegas. He attended Bellview Elementary where relationships were established, some of which became long-lasting friendships. He started playing sports young and settled on baseball by second grade. He appeased his parents by continuing to participate in ball until the 10 th grade when his passion for it was depleted. He attended Beehive Academy, Summit Academy, and graduated from Jordan High School in 2020. He was so eager to graduate and be free of high school that his unique graduation walk was proudly posted on social media. He likened it to being freed from prison.

He had an entrepreneurial spirit, with a passion for high end car detailing. He prepared for his mobile detail business by purchasing all of the best equipment and getting plenty of practice on his parent's vehicles. He purchased his first car at 16 and quickly sold it for a profit, quickly realizing he wanted a BMW. He had his BMW only six months when he was hit by a young driver which totaled his car. He was hesitant to make a new purchase after that and was patiently waiting for the next opportunity. He started his own poopy scooping business, which he often said paid him better than any other regular job he ever had. He said he loved it because he set his own hours and was his own boss. He also had an Amazon drop-shipping account where he sold car washing foam cannons for a short time.

He was a hard worker. He loved business and had grand plans to make an impact on this world. He started the first of his "employed" jobs as a stocker at Walmart, a busser at Tsunami, he washed cars at Fabulous Freddie's, worked at Aries Global Logistics, and moved on to Stockton12 Honda. His coworkers quickly took to him. When we were lucky enough to meet a coworker or manager, they would go on and on complimenting him and his demeanor.

Anthony's strength came from a deep sense of knowing himself which he shared freely. He had wisdom and knowledge beyond his years. He gave the best hugs, had the most beautiful smile and amazing hazel eyes. He was honest and gave clear and brilliant insight. He raised up those around him and brought charm, light-heartedness, fun, wit, deep contemplation, and his unique sense of humor with him at all times. He could be quiet and reserved, just enough to observe and understand the goings on around him. His passion was rooted in the soul of a fighter and he encouraged others to be strong. He spoke with complete honesty and if you were a

close friend, he would expect you to understand. He was a
natural born communicator, sensitive, kind, and generous. He had no fear of strangers and could talk to anyone in any situation. He was self-aware and he received compliments and gratitude from people who met him and enjoyed his conversation, and always a gentleman when meeting new adults in the world. When people experienced him for the first time, he delighted them and they gave back to him the compliments of maturity and respect. Frequently he would take the compliments back to his parents letting us know he was thankful we raised him the way we did. He was a thinker and questioned everything. It brought him strength and fortitude. He loved his family beyond measure and without question.

He was blessed to meet many great people who helped mold him and his view of the world. He was curious about everything and would explore a subject until his head was full of the details he yearned for.

He had many awesome outdoor adventures with family and friends. He loved swimming, camping, off-roading and exploring the great lands in
Utah. He would take the RZR out in winter, even taking his friends along, blowing through the snow and enjoying every minute while freezing in
the elements, it was totally worth the trip. One day we had to tow the RZR back after a wheel housing broke, that trip must have been one hell
of a ride. He was diligent and learned mechanics and was able to fix and upgrade all types of things.

He loved walks, runs, and hikes into the canyons of the Wasatch Mountains, the outdoors was his playground. He exercised by taking runs in the dell, getting strong both physically and mentally. He would take only the bare essentials - a water pack and a phone - and run the whole Dimple Dell area. He sought after the ends of trails where the scenic views were spectacular. He often took his pictures to document his journey with his friends or just the scenic landscape. For graduation his grandparents blessed him with an amazing camera which allowed him to capture high-quality pictures of so many beautiful things. Going with his friends downtown, or up and down mountains capturing moments of joy, reflection and
mischief, or the beauty of a winter night. He was fond of animals and loved his family’s pets taking special attention to Beau and Tucker. He gave the best scratches and would play ball with them until they could barely run anymore.

People gravitated to Anthony. He knew how to capture an audience and keep their attention with his charisma. He brought insight to topics many of his friends enjoyed, bringing inspiration to the conversation. His edgy humor was hella funny, bringing tears to the eyes of those who were listening. He owned the backyard; it was his place. He would keep the firepit burning and would be out there most often with his brother Skye. He would bring his friends over to enjoy the night and a fire. He quickly ran out of wood and our friends were kind enough to give us pallets which allowed him to continue enjoying a roaring fire.

Anthony, you will be greatly missed by all those who love you. We are so grateful for all of those who had an opportunity to know this brilliant, loving, and caring young man. May his light continue to fill our hearts forevermore.

Anthony's Life will be Celebrated on Thursday February 3, 2022, at Larkin Sunset Gardens, located at 1950 E Dimple Dell Road in Sandy. A viewing will be held from 4-5pm followed by the Services at 5:00 pm.

For those who would like to view the Completed services via Zoom can click on the "Watch Services" button or by following the
link:https://us02web.zoom.us/rec/share/eJi7N13a-9PwT34-ATuFMUpsHnqFNfHrpFPA1DRr7y951ZV5mMuDnYpQ_WkbqU

The family has shared a message of love and remembrance of Anthony and has invited all who wish to view the program for his Memorial Services under the "View Program" button at the top of this page.