

Blaine Michael Adderley

January 27, 1961 ~ December 17, 2025

Blaine Michael Adderley was born on January 27, 1961, to Richard Adderley and Beverley Hall.

He is preceded in death by his father, Richard Adderley; his brother, Donald Adderley; his father-in-law, Joseph Hatch; and two of his beloved children, Daniel Adderley and Rachel Adderley.

Blaine was, and will always be, the man who “hung the moon” in our lives. He was incredibly driven in everything he did. In his high school years, sports and weightlifting were major passions. He loved showing people the newspaper article with the photo of him in his prime, proudly reflecting on those accomplishments. That same drive and constant pursuit of the best life possible followed him into adulthood.

He built a beautiful life with the love of his life, Patti. Blaine worked tirelessly to make their dreams come true, and together they experienced so many amazing moments—once-in-a-lifetime trips and unforgettable family gatherings. He truly loved being surrounded by his family. One Thanksgiving, simply because he wanted to do something fun for everyone, he ordered dozens of “Adderley Family Thanksgiving” t-shirts. That was Blaine—someone who would drop everything for the people he loved.

Blaine and Patti shared 38½ wonderful years of marriage. When they met, Blaine had three small children: Nichole, Daniel, and Rachel. They quickly fell in love, got pregnant with Marissa, and married soon after. One of his favorite stories to tell was how they got married and took all the kids to Disneyland as a family. He loved joking about how the Little White Chapel “paid” them to get married and how lucky they were to be so young and broke.

They started their life together in a small two-bedroom duplex. Five short years later, they bought their first home in Kearns. While living there, they purchased their first camper and boat, leading to many family adventures at Lake Powell and Flaming Gorge. After five years, and true to Blaine’s constant desire to grow and build more, they decided to create their dream home. They chose a beautiful piece of land and Blaine built their home himself. Patti packed up the kids and drove out to help with projects whenever she could.

That home became the heart of countless family parties, Christmases, and Thanksgivings. During those years, they took their children on incredible vacations to Belize, Cancun, and Florida. Blaine loved doing special things for his family and creating lasting memories.

It was also during this time that grandchildren began arriving. Tyler was born while Patti was in Chicago to be present for his birth. Blaine and Marissa were hunting, and Blaine hoped Marissa would get a deer the same day Tyler was born—just as he had when Marissa was born. They got one a day late, but Blaine was still incredibly proud to celebrate his first grandchild that way. A few years later, Jay was born, followed nine months later by Beaux. In 2007, family photos captured one of Blaine’s favorite roles—“Papa”—with a photo of him and his three grandsons, wearing the biggest smile on his face.

Blaine and Patti jumped wholeheartedly into grandparenthood and cherished that phase of life. As their children grew and moved out, they relocated to Riverton, where even more grandchildren came to fill their lives with love. Blaine continued to work harder than anyone around him, always planning big goals for retirement. To know Blaine was to know the hardest worker you had ever met.

Even after suffering a stroke, his determination never wavered. He told his doctors, “I will walk again, and I will get out of this rehab.” And he did exactly that—walking within three weeks and insisting on discharge. The stroke occurred in Texas, and Patti immediately flew down to be by his side, attending every therapy session and doctor visit. After his discharge, they made the long drive home together. Blaine was determined to return to work, and Patti joined him so they could work side by side.

With his unpredictable schedule, Blaine would often tell Patti, “I have time off—let’s go.” Mexico quickly became a favorite destination, and eventually they discovered Loreto. One-week visits turned into longer stays, and soon they purchased a home in their little oasis. They remodeled it completely, making it perfect. Their home sat just a short drive from a small boat dock, where Blaine spent countless hours fishing on the Sea of Cortez. This led to the purchase of his beloved boat in Mexico. He loved telling people, “I’m headed to Mexico to see my wife—and my boat’s already in the water!”

Blaine and Patti spent many days cruising the islands together. He fished while she enjoyed his company, and he proudly prepared his famous ceviche from the fish he caught. He would have loved to continue those adventures for many years to come.

Blaine had many hobbies and was a master of nearly anything he set his mind to. In high school, he played football and competed in weightlifting. As an adult, he continued to work out regularly because he loved feeling strong. He golfed, became scuba certified, and was always active. To honor his legacy, get up and be active. Go enjoy one of his favorite hobbies. Go fishing, and catch a fish for Blaine.

Above all else, Blaine was incredibly proud of his family. He is survived by the love of his life, Patti; his daughter Nichole (Vince) and her children Tyler and Rylen; his son Blaine Daniel and his children Savade, Preslee Marie, and Deegan Michael; his daughter Rachel and her son Jay Daniel; and his youngest daughter Marissa and her spouse Matthew, with their children Beaux, Payton, Brynlee, Adalynn, and Lilyanne.

Blaine also shared close and meaningful relationships with many of his siblings and in-laws, whom he loved deeply. His absence leaves a massive, Blaine-sized hole in the hearts of all who knew and loved him.

The family will be holding a small, private viewing, in accordance with Blaine’s wishes. Those invited will be notified by the family