

Creighton Rider

July 10, 1958 ~ April 21, 2023

At the foot of Mt. Olympus,
Creighton took his first breath.
A mountain man in spirit,
from birth until his death.
.

From mother came a love to swim,
among the waters clear.
From father grew the love to ski
steep slopes both far and near.
.
An avid mountaineer he was,
of peaks that reached the sky.
His heart forever tethered
to the mountains, soaring high.
.
Deep within the magic
of Glen Canyon’s majesty,
Lake Powell’s beauty soothed his soul,
there he found tranquility.
.
He sure lived ’til he died.
.
He served a mission in Japan,
a humble hand he’d lend.
A true disciple he’d become,
and on the Lord, depend.
.

Mechanical by trade he was,
a true MacGyver, he.
Steel strings he'd strum into the night,
to set his mind a'free.
.
Atop the Matterhorn,
he asked Lisa for her hand.
Together they would face the storms,
and weather life's demands.
.
A father's love, it knew no bounds,
Creighty cherished every day.
Three children were his pride and joy,
in each and every way.
.
He sure lived 'til he died.
.
A clever soul with pranks to play,
on friends he held so dear.
His jest and jokes, good natured,
bringing joy from ear to ear.
.
He led the young men in his church,
their hearts he did inspire.
His wisdom and his gentle ways,
set many souls afire.
.
In Mexico, they knew him well,
as Señor Creighton, grand.
He left his mark on many lives,
friends all throughout the land.
.
For fifteen years, he fought the fight,
Lou Gherig's curse, his foe.
His bravery, a beacon bright,
to all he'd come to know.
.
He sure lived 'til he died.
.
Creight's heart inspired a group,
of cyclists far and wide.
United in their passion,
for him, they'd ride with pride.
.

From SLC to Vegas,
through summer's heat they'd race.
Supporting all with ALS,
a journey filled with grace.
.
Despite the fight with ALS,
he played a grandpa's part.
His grandkids knew his loving touch,
and hold him in their hearts.
.
He taught the world to find the joy,
in every trial faced.
His spirit, like a cowboy, strong,
his legacy, embraced.
.
He sure lived ’til he died.
Creighton Rowland Rider July 10th 1958 - April 21st 2023
With love, your kiddos.
.
Preceded in death by: parents Bert T. Rider and Joyce Rider Barnes, stepfather R. Warren Barnes, and father-in-law Richard L. Christensen

Survived by: wife Lisa, daughters Lindsay and Dayna (Scott Epperson), son Matt (Meggie), and his five grandchildren Ethan, Addie, Theo, Danny, and Clara, who was born the same day as his passing.

Creighton's CELEBRATION of LIFE will be held May 5th, 2023, at 12 PM at the Monument Park Stake Center at 1320 S Wasatch Drive, SLC, UT. A short visitation will be held before the service from 10-11:30 AM.

Following the service, we will continue celebrating Señor Creighton with a taco party at the Princeton Ward 1005 S 2000 E.

The family will be traveling between venues by bicycle. You are welcome to join us on Creighton's last ride.

For those of you that cannot join us in person, we'd love your online presence at the following Zoom link:

https://us06web.zoom.us/j/88672469577?pwd=SFFZS3AyTlFzN1NmT0J2eUNrdkJpdz09

Meeting ID: 886 7246 9577 Passcode: 586223

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the University of Utah Department of Neurology ALS Clinic in Creighton Rider's name to support other families navigating this difficult journey. You can learn more here:

https://ugive.app.utah.edu/designation/1222