

Dolores Irene Hancock Robertson

May 8, 1928 ~ July 7, 2024

It is with heavy hearts, yet profound love, that we share the passing of our cherished mom, mother-in-law, grandma, grandma-great, and sister, Dolores Irene Hancock Robertson, who peacefully journeyed beyond the veil Sunday night, July 7, 2024, after bravely confronting the challenges of dementia, yet finally breaking free from the disease that stole her life. While our hearts ache with her absence, we find immense comfort in the special reunion she now experiences with her beloved daughter Gwen, whose passing in 2021 she was not aware of, and with all the dear family members who have gone before her.

Mom was born on May 8, 1928, in the family home on Garden Avenue in South Salt Lake, the cherished fourth child of Lot Huntington Hancock and Elizabeth Opal Henriod. Her childhood was a treasure she often reminisced about, filled with warmth, love and laughter. From Woodrow Wilson Elementary School to Granite High School, mom dreamed of moving to New York to become a fashion designer, yet fate kept her in Salt Lake where she was employed in the alterations department of Auerbach's, a journey she embraced wholeheartedly learning everything she could.

After starting her family, mom's talent and dedication shone brightly as she nurtured her own sewing business, creating beautiful garments for a loyal clientele. Her hands worked tirelessly, especially on the beautiful wedding dresses that she was known for. The hum of her sewing machine became a comforting lullaby at night.

A stalwart member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, mom's faith guided her through both joy and adversity. Her devotion to temple service was a reflection of her profound love for her Heavenly Father and His gospel. As she labored in the temple alongside her father and later on her own, her spirit found solace in acts of worship and service. Mom's faith in the power of prayer was unwavering and taught her family by example.

Within her ward, mom's heart overflowed with love and compassion for her sisters, as she served tirelessly as the Relief Society President, Young Women's President, Primary teacher, and any calling she was given. Her life became a beacon of faith, service, and devotion, leading her family by example.

As mom transcends the confines of illness, we rejoice in the restoration of her spirit, freed from the disease that robbed her of her life. In the embrace of eternal reunions and the loving arms of those who passed before her, she finds peace and purpose once more.

Mom is preceded in death by her parents; daughter, Gwen Desmond; grandson Aaron Desmond; siblings Donald, Ruth, twin brothers, Colleen Peterson; brother-in-laws Raymond Leake and Al Peterson; sister-in-law Penny Hancock; and numerous cherished relatives and friends. She is survived by her children Shellee Getts, son-in-law Mike Desmond, Sherry Watterson (Steve), and Donald Robertson (MaryJane); along with 14 grandchildren; 33 great-grandchildren; and 4 great-great-grandchildren.

In lieu of flowers, contributions can be made to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints – Missionary Fund.

Viewing will be held on Thursday, July 11, 2024, 10:00 – 10:45 am at Larkin Mortuary, 260 E South Temple; with the funeral to follow immediately after at 11:00 am at the same location. Burial will be at Salt Lake City Cemetery, 4th Avenue and N Street, immediately following the funeral.

To view the recorded service, please click on the Watch Service button above.

A special, heartfelt thank you to the Holladay Healthcare Branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, for your service, love and compassion that you have given mom throughout these years. You all hold a very special place in my heart.

I want to thank the wonderful admins, nurses, CNA’s, kitchen, laundry, PT, social workers (Sondi) and any other departments I have forgotten to mention at Holladay Healthcare for the amazing care you have given mom. It was through your efforts that mom had done so well. I'm utterly overwhelmed by the sheer goodness embodied by these incredible angels. My heart overflows with gratitude, especially towards Mom's cherished nurse, Amber (go, go, go!), and her beloved CNA's, Vividiana (Vidi), Ivette, and Rosa. Your unwavering love, kindness, compassion and respect towards Mom have touched me deeply, beyond words. In my eyes, you are genuine angels on earth.

Rosa, your sweet gesture of giving Mom the swan earrings hold a special place in my heart. She’s wearing them now, a timeless symbol of your thoughtfulness. The bond we share at Holladay transcends mere acquaintances; you've all become an integral part of my family. I cherish each one of you dearly. Thank you, from the bottom of my heart. - Shellee