

Donald Dylan Raso

May 23, 1991 ~ March 1, 2026

Donald “Dylan” Raso was born on May 23, 1991, in Salt Lake City, Utah, as the youngest son of Rick and Karin Raso. He grew up alongside his brothers, Christopher, Dustin, and Gabe. He left this earth peacefully on March 1, 2026, at his home in Salt Lake City, surrounded by loved ones after fighting a tough battle against stage 4 stomach cancer. He left his mark on everyone who loved him and lived a beautiful life. Most especially, he lived that life with his daughter, Coraline Gray Raso. She was his world, and he did everything he could to protect, guide, and love her. That included showing the same love and protection to her mother, Kendall Henderson. Kendall and Dylan met in April 2016 during one of the many camping trips he took with his cousins in Moab, and they remained a constant in each other’s lives ever since. They had a one of a kind relationship, and the immense love they shared for each other and for life, was poured into their daughter from the moment she was born in September 2018. While attending Rose Park Elementary, Dylan participated in Ballet West dance programs and was recognized for his participation and contribution to the success of the Moscow–Utah Youth Games during the 2004 Winter Olympics. He loved sports and played baseball throughout his youth. Dylan was a lifelong fan of the Baltimore Ravens, the Los Angeles Dodgers, the Utah Jazz, and the Utes. He often traveled to watch his teams play, and you could always hear him cheering them on or passionately sharing his thoughts when they were falling short. He learned how to snowboard in elementary school as well and carried that hobby into adulthood, going on yearly snowboarding trips with his college friends such as Alex, Brandon, and Anthony. As a student at West High School, he received a student-athlete award for “Stellar Performance in Sports and Academics” and played varsity baseball. As an adult, Dylan loved playing pickleball and golf, as well as biking, hiking, and fishing. He enjoyed camping, beaches, concerts, hot tub times, and was always ready for any adventure. (especially if it led him into the wilderness and mountains.) His love for the outdoors was matched by his love for cozy nights in with his daughter, Gray, playing board or card games, reading, having movie nights, or doing arts and crafts. He loved spending quality time with all his friends and family, and most of all with his beloved daughter and her mom, Kendall. If there was ever any music playing, he would be dancing, often alongside his best friend and personal DJ, Damian Lozano. Dylan attended Southern Utah University and graduated in 2013 with a Bachelor of Science degree in Physical Education and Human Performance. He was working as a senior analyst at Verizon and had recently begun his journey into real estate after receiving and completing his license in 2025.

Dylan is survived by his Kendall and their beautiful daughter, Coraline Gray; his mom and dad; Grandma Joan Edginton; his brother Gabe (wife, Kara); Nephews Joseph, Isaac, Andrew, and Adrian (wife, Kinsee; and mother, Mindy); God daughter Leah Lozano; Nina Sharon Herrera; Aunt Josie (Stan); Uncle Fred (Helena); Aunt Olympia (Roger); Uncle Anthony; Aunt Shauna; Aunt Tina; Aunt Ronnie (Mike); Aunt Diana (Ron); Uncle Brian (Kathy); Aunt Stacy; and countless close and loving cousins, including Amanda, Mikey, Gaby, Mike, Mackenzie, Kennedy,

Jacquelyn, Josh, and so many others. He is preceded in death by his brothers, Chris and Dustin; his nephew, Dustin Jr.; Grandpa Don Edginton; Grandpa Joseph and Grandma Nellie Raso; Uncle Benny; Uncle Joe; Aunt Shirley; Uncle Brent; Uncle and Nino Mike; and Aunt Darlene. Dylan's services will be held at Larkin Mortuary (260 East South Temple St., SLC, UT 84111). The first viewing will take place on Thursday, March 12, from 6:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m., and a second on Friday, March 13, from 12:30 p.m. to 1:45 p.m., with the funeral to follow at 2:00 p.m. For those unable to attend, a Zoom link will be provided. The world feels smaller without him in it, but the many special moments and memories he created with everyone around him will last a lifetime. We will miss our son with every beat of our hearts.