



Dorothy "DD" Crispen Mullins

August 4, 1935 ~ March 21, 2025

Dorothy Mullins passed away peacefully on March 21, 2025, surrounded by her loving family.

Born Dorothy Emily Crispen on August 4, 1935, in Rocky Ford, Colorado, she spent her early life in San Francisco, California. Her parents were Robert and Barbara Marie Crispen. She attended George Washington High School and stayed in the city to attend San Francisco State University.

At 19, Dorothy began her career in broadcasting as an assistant to popular radio host Ann Holden, exposing her to personalities like Jack LaLane and experiences like theater, symphonies, and the original opening of Disneyland. In 1952 she met Lester Boyd Mullins at an advertising league softball game. The two were happily married for 43 years and had three children: Stacey, Scott, and Shannon. They moved to Salt Lake City in 1966, and while it was initially planned to be temporary, they resided there for the rest of their lives.

Dorothy was impossible to forget. The quiet dignity, grace, and confident independence with which she carried herself commanded every room she entered. Her trademark tight bun and straight posture communicated a self-discipline that was matched by her personality: she pioneered a strict yoga routine and a healthy diet long before it was fashionable.

Dorothy not only maintained her own body and mind, but she guided and inspired others to do the same. She taught yoga and water aerobics for many years and had many devoted followers. She was a life-long learner: a dedicated Daria book club member for decades, including two stints as the organization's president, and an ardent member of the Osher Lifelong Learning Institute. She was a committed volunteer, activist, and served on many advisory boards.

She was a fierce competitor as an athlete, excelling in tennis, golf, and ping pong. Her competitive streak extended to playing games with family and friends, and her skill at cards earned her the nickname "Diamond Lil."

Dorothy's smile was infectious, and her joy and relentless positivity are qualities that are both appreciated and emulated by those close to her. She cultivated an appreciation of nature and the beauty of the world, and many fond memories were spent outside on walks, hikes, camping and fly-fishing trips, or at the table in her daisy-print kitchen with the sun pouring in through the window and a view of the trees along the Avenues. In her later years, she could always be found with a book or newspaper in hand or a puzzle spread across the table in her sunroom, watching the birds or saying goodbye to the sun.

Remembered as a loving wife, mother, grandmother, aunt, neighbor, teacher, and friend, Dorothy goes to join her husband Boyd, her brother Rich, and other loved ones. She is survived by her three children and four grandchildren, who miss her very much.