

# Frank C. Jackson

*January 26, 1926 ~ July 28, 2022*

I passed away July 28, 2022, at the age of 96. I was born January 26, 1926, in Logan, Utah to loving parents Frank W. and Verna Cordon Jackson. I was educated in the Logan City school district. Served in the U.S. Navy inactive reserve, followed by an enlistment in the U.S. Army active reserve. I attended Weber College and Utah State University, graduating in 1950. I am a member of the LDS church.

I married Dorothy McMullin, later divorced. I later met and married Betty Lou Aldous; a most caring, gentle and beautiful lady who was to remain my most cherished companion for the remainder of our lives.

I was employed by the Utah Department of Health and retired after 37 years of service. During my employment I resided in Cedar City, Ogden, Bountiful, and Salt Lake City. In 1976, I received the Pickett-Webb Memorial Award for outstanding work in Environmental Health. That same year I was voted as the outstanding male public employee in the Utah Public Employee's Association Valley Social Services District. In 1990, I received the National Environmental Health Association Certificate of Merit. I was a past member of the Utah Public Health Association, past member of the Utah Environmental Health Association and served on the Board of Trustees of the Salt Lake City Mosquito Abatement District.

I was especially thankful and fond of spending time with my family and friends. I loved the outdoors where I was able to enjoy camping, hunting, fishing and nature. I traveled extensively and was thankful for the beauty that I was privileged to behold and the wonderful people I met from all over the country. I am so very proud of my family and wish to thank them for their love and support they gave me over the years.

I am survived by my son, Keith S. (Nancy), Midvale; daughter Claudia (Mark) Wilson, Salt Lake City; seven wonderful grandchildren and many great grandchildren.

I was preceded in death by my beloved wife, Betty Lou; parents, my sisters Arlene Ficklin, Rae Ostler, and Florence Boulton; stepdaughters Linda Aldous and Sally Jackson; and stepson David Aldous.

Whoops!! Someone turned out the lights; I guess the party is over. It's time to dream of old dogs, young children and watermelon wine. Don't worry, it is not the end; it is just a short trip across the valley; beyond the mountains and straight ahead through the sunset. I always did like to travel and have wondered what was beyond the second star to the right. Goodbye and thanks to all who made it a special life. The best part is yet to come.

At Frank's request no services will be held.