

Glen Richard Copeland

October 24, 1941 ~ April 4, 2021

Glen Richard Copeland, 79, passed away unexpectedly in his home on April 4th, 2021. He was born on October 24th, 1941 in Mountain View, Arkansas to his parents Barnes and Lorene Copeland. He had one brother named James, better known as Jim or Dud. When he was 5 years old his family moved to Palm Springs, California where he grew up. After high school, he served in the US Air Force for one term. In 1963 he met Danna Faye who became his wife on January 6th, 1965.

He entered the Border Patrol on January 4th, 1966 as a Patrol Inspector and moved to Yuma, Arizona. He was part of the 85th session of the Border Patrol Academy. His first son, Glen Jr., was born on June 29th, 1966. Soon after, they were joined by his second son, Mark, on July 2nd, 1968. He moved his family to Detroit, Michigan in 1973 where he worked as an Immigration Inspector and Examiner. A few years passed before he relocated to his final station in Salt Lake City, Utah in 1976. He served as an Immigration Examiner and became a Special Agent before retiring on January 4th, 1997.

Glen spent his pastime as an exceptional wood craftsman, fisherman, artist, and so much more. He always strived for perfection through his impressive efforts. If he was nowhere to be found he was out in his shed designing his next production. Walking through his home in Sandy, Utah you'd find it's impossible to not notice and appreciate the work he crafted and curated which was nearly everything in sight. He spent a good deal of time fishing with his brother wherever and whenever the opportunity arose. He'd come through the door with fresh-caught salmon and halibut to share with his family, which set the bar at an unrealistic level for any other experience. He loved bird watching, puzzles, gardening, drawing, and having his sidekick pup nearby. He was a provider beyond measure and an incredible example of independence, knowledge, and strength through his aptitude.

He is survived by his wife Danna, his sons Glen Jr. and Mark, his brother Dud and his children, his grandchildren Kelsey, Sierra, Nathan, and Samuel, and his great-grandsons Hudson and Finley.
Our old man will be missed terribly.

All is Well

"Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped into the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,

Speak to me in the easy way which you always used
Put no difference in your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,
Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well."

By Oliver Wright