

Harold Craig Hathenbruck

September 13, 1949 ~ November 1, 2021

Craig was born on September 13th, 1949, to Harold “Tubb” and Bette (Knudson) Hathenbruck. He was the oldest of five children.

He entered the Marine Corps in 1968 where he served as a helicopter mechanic and was honorably discharged in 1977. He reenlisted in the Army National Guard in 1985 to finish his military career. He spent a total of 25 years serving our country and retired as a Staff Sergeant. He married the love of his life Joyce Ann Garrick, in February of 1969. They welcomed Michelle, their first of three children in 1969. Sonya, their second daughter, was born in 1970. After having two girls they finally had a son, Mike, who was born in 1974.

Craig also had several furry children that were always considered a part of the family. He was known to many as the “animal whisperer” because of his connection with all animals great and small. One of the most memorable animals that he had was his duck, Gertrude. She had injured her wing, so he brought her into the house and kept her in the basement where he nursed her to health. He would feed her popcorn every day, hold her up in the air, and let her flap her wings to get exercise.

You would see photos of eagles and wolves, two of his favorite animals, anywhere that he spent time. He also loved to take photographs of everything that he could focus a camera on. Craig was very passionate about his interests, so it was easy for people around him to participate, especially his kids. From photography, skiing, fixing cars, and enjoying time with animals to guns, video games, and collecting. Most of us who were close to him picked up many of these interests. Craig was an extremely hard worker, which also rubbed off on those closest to him.

Anyone who knew Craig knows that he wasn’t a subtle man. When he wanted to tell a story, sometimes inappropriate for the occasion, he would tell that story. It was usually told loud enough for innocent bystanders to become collateral damage, but in the end, everyone was usually laughing.

Craig worked for several years as a mechanic and then finished his career working at the Utah State Correction Facility as a corrections officer.

Craig was loved and admired by all that had the pleasure of getting to know him. He was the kind of man who would give the Hawaiian shirt off his back to a stranger if he thought it would help. He was especially loved by his many nieces and nephews.

If you knew Craig, then you knew that he could never turn down a Lifesavers Wint-O-Green mint or Peanut M&M’s. His daughter Sonya gave him those two items every year for his birthday.

Craig is proceeded in death by his Father Harold “Tubb” Hathenbruck, sisters-in-law Mary (Wes) Hathenbruck and

Rhonda (Stuart) Hathenbruck, and a nephew Chase (Steve) Hathenbruck.

Craig is survived by his loving wife Ann Hathenbruck, his daughters Michelle (Cathy), Sonya, and his son Mike (Cristin). He is also survived by his grandchildren CJ, Michaela, Mason, and Cadence. He had one great-granddaughter Olivia Ann; and his mother Bette Hathenbruck, brothers Wes Hathenbruck, Stuart Hathenbruck, Steven (Elizabeth) Hathenbruck, and sister Liann Hathenbruck.

Services will be held at 11:00 am on Monday, November 15th at Larkin Mortuary (3688 W 12600 S Riverton, UT 84065) Graveside services will be held at Utah Veterans Cemetery and Memorial Park (17111 S Camp Williams Rd. Bluffdale, UT 84065) at 1:00 pm on the same day.

Anyone who knew Craig knows this won't be a formal event—Hawaiian shirts or any type of Harley attire is strongly encouraged.