

Helen Knollmueller Holland

October 25, 1922 ~ November 21, 2025

Helen Rohrmoser Knollmueller Holland, age 103, passed into heaven’s embrace during the early morning hours of November 21, 2025, in Las Vegas, Nevada, while holding the hand of her daughter, lifelong companion, and truest friend, Josephine. Helen was born on October 25, 1922, in Salt Lake City, Utah, the only child of German■immigrant parents Johann Knollmueller (1896–1975) and Josephine Theresia Rohrmoser (1896–1975). Raised by parents who had known sacrifice and service—her father was a decorated veteran of the First World War—she grew up with a deep sense of duty, family, faith, and gratitude. Helen began her college education at Brigham Young University in Provo in 1939, enrolling as a 17■year■old freshman and living in Amanda Knight Hall. She attended BYU from 1939 to 1941 and left school during World War II, six months before the attack on Pearl Harbor. On August 18, 1943, she married Grant Wyatt Holland (1922-1989), and together they became the parents of four children: Grant (Andrea), Douglas (Jennifer), David (Carol), and Josephine. Helen worked as an executive secretary, first in the military at Hill Air Force Base in Ogden, Utah, and later in the private aviation industry with the Howard Hughes Corporation in Las Vegas, Nevada. In her later years, worked at the Four Queens Hotel in downtown Las Vegas, where she served for many years as a hotel reservation specialist and from which she ultimately retired. She was active and influential in many local service organizations, including the Mesquite Club. More than eight decades after leaving BYU, she resumed her education through BYU–Idaho as a transfer student in the Fall of 2023. News organizations were denied interviews because, in her words, “I haven’t done anything yet.” In August 2024, at the age of 101, she completed her associates degree and rose from her wheelchair to walk across the stage to receive her diploma. A devoted lifelong member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter■day Saints, Helen found deep joy in sustaining and supporting her family members in the many callings they held. She embraced her own opportunities to serve, and among her favorite callings was acting as a den mother for young Cub Scouts, where her patience, fun, and loving encouragement blessed the lives of many boys. Dozens of her posterity have served missions across the world and continue to serve faithfully in the Church she loved. Grandma was always there. She was there at births and baptisms, at high school and seminary graduations. She was there at little

league games and family reunions. She saw her missionaries off and welcomed them lovingly home. She was there for you when you married, when you blessed your children, when you were sealed in the temple. And she was there when life knocked you down and you needed to regroup and lick your wounds. She restored your confidence. She reminded you of the big picture, where you fit into it. She did that for you. And she did that for your sweetheart. And she did that for your children. She knew you better than you knew yourself. And she saw the best. She made you believe it when she said she saw greatness in you. She saw greatness in everyone. But knowing she saw greatness in everyone never diminished what she saw in you. It just amazed you to realize, through her eyes, that there was so much greatness in this world. Grandma was 103, so logic told us this day would come. But love lied to us a little and let us believe that maybe it never really would – that she would always be there, as she always had been. After all, she had just been to have her nails manicured and painted the day before, and was scheduled to see her hairdresser until she started feeling poorly. As she passed from this life, family gathered around her and experienced the sacred privilege of being there for her. We thanked her, kissed her brow, held her hand, and felt the power of God and the strength of family. In death, as in life, she helped them remember what family truly is. Helen, herself an only child, had 4 children, 17 grandchildren, 57 great■grandchildren, and 1 great■great grandchild, each one utterly convinced of their tremendous worth because the love of this one woman was so utterly convincing. She is preceded in death by her husband, Grant Wyatt Holland; her daughter■in■law, Jennifer Lee Wagstaff Holland; and two grandchildren, David Knollmueller Holland Jr. and Megan Elizabeth Holland. We love you, Grandma. God be with you till we meet again. Auf wiedersehen. 1-2-3.