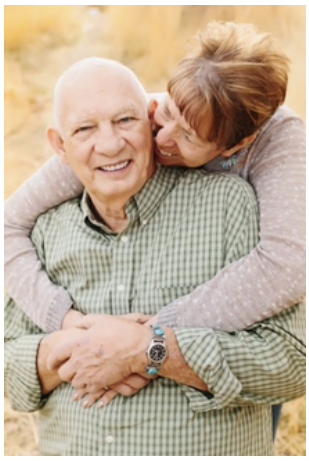


John Elmo Thurman

October 20, 1941 ~ August 12, 2024

“I may not be rich in money, but I’m rich in family.”

John Elmo Thurman passed away peacefully at home surrounded by his family on August 12, 2024.

Papa was the ultimate family man. He loved us with all his heart. He is survived by his wife, Lyn Thurman. Son, John Thurman (Sara). Daughters, Teresa Webb, and Suzette Miola (Mike). Granddaughters, Mandy Garcia (Keith) Allie Hardy (Colin) Samantha Edens (Colby). Grandson, Trevor Webb (Savannah). He has five great-granddaughters and one on the way, Jaycee, Tyler, Adrianna, Takeshi, Kloe and one great-grandson, Carson. He was preceded in death by his son Joe Ferre and granddaughter Krista Weaver. Nothing was more important to him than his family.

John was born in San Diego, California and grew up in Salt Lake City. He married the love of his life, Lyn, on May 28th, 1983.

They began their life together renovating and remodeling their home and making it a gathering place for their family. Together they enjoyed bowling, boating, camping, date nights and spending time up at their property in Beaver Springs.

Our fondest memories are when he would take us all to Bear Lake every summer. That was truly his happy place.

In his later years John and Lyn did a lot of traveling with their dear friends Gary and Dorothy Astil. They did monthly dinners with a group of friends they had for years.

John was never one to sit still. He was always tinkering with something in the garage or building something amazing in his wood shop. He really was a “Jack of all trades.” We have saying in the family, “If Papa can’t fix it, we’re all screwed!” There was not anything he could not do!

Trying to sum up someone who was so amazing and meant so much to so many is impossible. He had the biggest heart and was a huge teddy bear! He meant just as much to his family as we meant to him. Losing him and living life without him is going to be hard. He was such a huge part of our lives, and it will not be the same without him.

They say, “Home is here the heart is.”

Papa was our home.