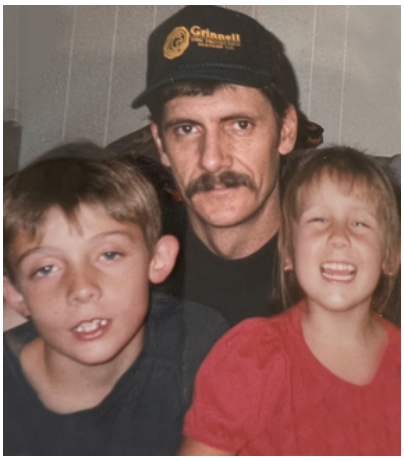


Kerry Littlefield

March 7, 1963 ~ April 16, 2024

Kerry Louis Littlefield, age 61, passed away peacefully in his sleep on April 15th 2024 in Millcreek, UT following a lengthy illness. Kerry was born on March 7, 1963, in Salt Lake City, UT to Norman Mazel Littlefield and DeAnna Henderson (both preceding him in death).

Kerry spent time growing up in Las Vegas, NV and Shreveport, TN, but his greatest joy was being with his grandparents at their home in Tropic, UT (Bryce Canyon). He loved everything about Bryce Canyon and had many stories about the time he spent there along with the best fishing holes. Fishing was his favorite past time. Going to Tropic Reservoir, Pine Lake, Duck Creek or any other river or lake in Southern UT was his favorite pastime. One of the last conversations he had was about heading to Tropic Reservoir to catch him the “Big One.” Fishing and working on his truck is where you could often find him. He cherished his free time. It was not uncommon to find him outside barbequing on his hibachi and drinking a cold one.

Kerry was a pipefitter/welder by trade having been the foreman for nearly every company he worked for. His math skills and knowledge of most metals gave him a great reputation of reliability and smarts that companies looked for when hiring a boss. He would work “shutdowns” across the country and loved finding new fishing holes in the local towns and the good ‘ole honkey tonks.

Kerry married Luralyn Cottle on November 1, 1990 (div 2/98). During their union they were blessed with 2 children. Zachary Louis Littlefield (Julia Civish) and Kassi Dee Littlefield (Jeff Badger) along with 4 grandchildren: Zara Littlefield, Elijah Littlefield, Samanatha Badger and Reed Badger. He also called his ex-wives children his own, Cody, Ashli and Dustin Paul.

There will be no service per his request, but we ask if you are reading this listen to Geroge Strait’s “Run.” It was a favorite song of his and his children.

We love you dad and will listen for the sound of your truck rolling in and knowing you were bringing us donuts. Until we meet at the fishing hole in Heaven.