

Les Powers

December 31, 1949 ~ October 2, 2025

It is with a heavy heart and deep love that we announce the passing of Les Powers, a beloved husband, father, grandfather, a loyal companion, and a man who valued honesty, humor, and compassion -- a life that reflected his generous heart, artistic spirit, and boundless curiosity.

He departed this world in the most fitting way, doing what he loved, riding his Ducati - fast and free through nature's beautiful, peaceful mountains. He was 75 years old.

Les leaves behind the love of his life, Tauni Powers, with whom they shared countless adventures and a bond that only deepen over the years. He was a proud & devoted father to Joshua (Angela) and Christopher (Ashley) Powers and an even more proud grandfather to Liam, Benjamin, and Addison Powers.

Les was a man of remarkable depth and boundless talent. A dedicated police officer, incredibly gifted artist, and an exceptional chef. He poured his heart into every chapter of his life.

His physical discipline matched his artistic one: Leslie was a **master marksman** and a **black belt in Kempo** karate, achievements that spoke to his focus, patience, and respect for skill. He believed deeply in the values of balance, precision, and self-mastery — and he lived them every day.

Les Powers received his formal education in Art and Design at the University of Colorado and spent the early part of his career designing and building furniture. His true artistic passion was creating sculptures - pieces that blended form, texture, and emotion with remarkable grace. His artwork reflected his deep appreciation for the beauty in everyday materials and moments. Each creation was an extension of his soul — thoughtful, bold, and full of life. His hands could bring wood, along with other mediums, to life. It was his hope that his pieces would evoke an emotional response, making them special and meaningful to the individual viewer. He received many awards at art shows in Colorado and Arizona. He currently has pieces in three galleries in Arizona.

When Les was not in the garage, he could often be found **on his motorcycle**, exploring winding mountain roads and open highways with the same sense of adventure that he brought to every part of his life. The road was his meditation — a place where he could reflect, dream, and simply be. Riding offered him peace and perspective — a time to reflect, explore, and embrace the beauty of the open road.

Les was a man of great wisdom & immense kindness. Spiritually grounded and deeply present, He had a rare gift for making those around him feel seen and heard. He lived a full life, grounded by love, purpose and unwavering commitment to those he cared for. He will be missed, but his spirit, wild and free demeanor lives on in every sculpture, memory, and every heart he has touched. **He was one of the good guys.**

Ride on Les Powers at Full Throttle. Have fun until we fly with you. You were truly one of a kind.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made to a Charity of your choice in his honor.