



Michael Raymond Dunn

January 3, 1945 ~ September 21, 2025

Michael (Mike) R. Dunn, loving husband, father, grandpa/papa, son, brother, and friend, passed away peacefully at home on September 21, 2025, surrounded by his precious family. Mike was a strong, kind, and uniquely loving man. His final years were marked by quiet courage and the unwavering care of his wife, Kathy.

Born January 3, 1945, in Preston, Idaho, to Ray and Ione Dunn; Mike was the eldest of four children. He married the love of his life, Kathryn (Kathy) Cummings, on June 8, 1964, beginning a 61-year journey of love and truly equal partnership. Together, they raised three daughters: Lisa, Amy, and Stephanie, and cherished time with their grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Mike was a constant presence at family events, games, recitals, and Sunday dinners, always leading with integrity, love, humor, and quiet strength.

Mike had a sharp intellect and the ability to share his knowledge in a way that was modest and well-received. He had a wonderful sense of humor. He was very creative and could do most everything around the house and yard. He was very creative, and his home reflects his talents in woodworking, artwork, and handywork.

Mike and Kathy belonged to a bowling league early on and later joined the Mick Riley Couples Golf League at Mick Riley, where they played for 30+ years. Through these activities they made many friends and participated in many golf tournaments in Moab and St. George. They enjoyed planning their own itinerary for trips to Scotland, England, and Italy with Tim and Sheila, and Ireland with Fred. Mike enjoyed skiing with family and friends, and years later spent just about every Sunday morning skiing at Alta with lifelong friend Tim.

Mike had a real love for motorcycles and bought his first one at about sixteen – a Triumph. Later, he started riding dirt bikes with his friends at Ajax Presses. He provided dirt bikes for Kathy and his daughters and took them camping and riding at the Sand Dunes with dear friends. He owned an Indian, Husqvarna, a beloved 1975 Norton Commando, and lastly a BMW that he especially enjoyed riding up Little Cottonwood Canyon.

A gifted draftsman and engineer, Mike worked at Ajax Presses, Polyseal, New Draulics, Pneumatrek, and Trebor, earning ten U.S. patents for his innovations in fluid power and semiconductor technologies. He was respected and admired for his intellect, creativity, and integrity.

Unbeknownst to many, in 2011, he was awarded the Lifetime Achievement Award by his friends, the Imma's, for outstanding achievement in immaturity. He always looked forward to the golf trips to Las Vegas and Primm with his lifelong and loyal friends. Each time they met for their award dinner they would sing the hallowed song "Sweet Immaturity", which was written by Mike. This award acknowledged he had kept to himself the fact that he holds Ten (10) United States Patents, which is a feat unequalled by any other Imma, and obviously gave him the right to call himself the "Imma Engineer of All Time". Their motto was "You are only young once, but you can be immature forever".

He is survived by wife, Kathy, daughters Lisa (David) Kingsbury, Amy (Tony) Benich, and Stephanie (Clark) Sneary; grandchildren David Jr, Alex (Kailee), Ryder (Sam), and Abby Kingsbury; Justin (Mackenzie), Max (Tori), and Peyton (Lindsey) Benich; Chloe' and Clark (Norah) Sneary. Great-grandchildren Iris Kingsbury, Justin Jr., and Rory Benich. He is also survived by his siblings Kathy, Fred, and Karen, and brothers-in-law Jim Cummings and Kim Winters.

He was preceded in death by his parents and in-laws.

A celebration of Mike's life will be held next Spring.