

Norman Harry Lindgren

March 17, 1930 ~ March 24, 2024

Norman Harry Lindgren, age 94, passed away in Salt Lake City, UT on March 24th, 2024. Born March 17th, 1930 to Axel Harry Lindgren and Lillian Josephine DeGrazio.
In 1948, Norm married his high school sweetheart Helen Nancy Gehrke in Salt Lake City, Utah, where they raised four children.

Stormin' Norman loved to work. His entire career was spent in the trucking industry. As a young man, he started as a dispatcher for the trucking company IML Freight and, over time, worked his way up to Regional Manager. Later, Norm was appointed as the Director of Motor Carriers for the Utah Department of Transportation. He was very proud of his accomplishments at UDOT, which included implementing the weigh-in-motion technology used at the Port of Entries throughout the state. After he retired from UDOT, he worked as a consultant for IRD, where he could continue doing the work he loved until 2020, when COVID forced him into permanent retirement at the age of 90.

Norm loved working out at the gym, playing tennis, and watching college sports. His favorite sport to watch was anything his children and grandchildren were participating in. After the passing of his wife in 1998, he passionately took over the gardening duties and became quite an accomplished gardener. He loved his coffee HOT and his hot wings HOTTER! Norm loved to cook. He will be remembered for his pineapple upside-down cake, steak and beer potatoes, a wicked chili, and extra-extra chicken noodle soup.
His actions spoke louder than his words, most of the time. Our lives were better because he was part of it. We were better because of him. He was our Dumbledor and our Gandolf.

Namárië, Papa

He is survived by his sons, Steven (Chris Cowley Lindgren), Kerry, Mark, four grandchildren, six great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren.
He was preceded in death by his wife, Helen Gehrke, his daughter Cheryl Lindgren, parents, his brothers Donald and Robert "Bob.", daughter-in-law, Lisa Wade Lindgren, and granddaughters, Brooke Lindgren and Traci Lindgren.

We were threatened with being haunted if we held a service. We are a little worried about even publishing this. So please, drink a beer, play your favorite sport, cook a delicious meal, or sit down and read your favorite book in his honor.