

O. Layne Wilcock

June 19, 1946 ~ January 25, 2020

O. Layne Wilcock
June 19,1946 — January 25,2020
O. Layne Wilcock passed away peacefully at home, January 25, 2020 with his wife and daughter by his side. He is now pain free to pursue his favorite activities of golfing and bowling, with some pool on the side. Layne was born June 19, 1946 to Orin and Violet (Thurston) Wilcock. He graduated from Tooele High School in 1964. Layne received an honorable medical discharge from the US Army Reserve in November 1968. He was a self made man, working a variety of jobs over the years to pay for his first love, a 1966 Dodge Dart. At 10, he was a pin-setter for the old Tooele bowling alley, he worked at the Smelter, and Tooele Army Depot, until enrolling at the University of Utah. After graduating with a BS in Accounting in 1974, Layne worked for First Federal Savings for 21 years, Pharmacology Research Corporation, then eventually running his own property management company, Eagle Bird Management, since 1998. Layne was married to his lovely wife Renae (Novak) for over 51 years (February 10, 1968), they have three wonderful daughters. Layne was an active member of the Salt Lake Exchange Club for 41 years, serving as Secretary/Treasurer. He was a member of the Salt Lake and National Bowling Association for 55 years. He was inducted into the USBC Hall of Fame in 2017. He is survived by his wife Renae, daughters Sharon (Shane) Franz, Angela (Tom) Lorenzo, and JoLayne, granddaughters Vivienne and Daphne Franz, siblings Steve (Sharon), Shauna Edgeman, Scott (Mona), and Kevin, and numerous nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his parents Orin and Vi Wilcock, and his brother Lee “Duff”.
We all know he is driving that GTO in the sky a little faster than he should.

A Celebration of Life for Layne will be held as an open house on Saturday, June 20 from 4-6pm at Gardner Village, 1100 W. 7800 S., West Jordan, Utah.
We will be gathering to share our favorite memories, stories, to laugh or cry and remember Layne (Dad, Papa) who is greatly missed.