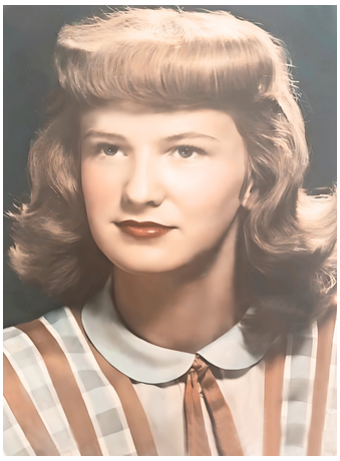

# Reva Faye Dailey

*November 28, 1931 ~ March 27, 2025*

Our Mom, Our Grandma, Our Rock

Reva Faye Dailey passed away peacefully at home in her favorite chair, surrounded by her loving family, on March 27, 2025. She was 93 years old and remained our beloved, tenacious, and spirited mom until her very last day.

Born on November 28, 1931, in Salt Lake City, Utah—right on her mother's kitchen table—she was the youngest of her family and the last surviving sibling.

At 18, she met the love of her life at East High School in Salt Lake City. She and our father married on August 26, 1950, and together, they built the large family she had always dreamed of, her children, who have always been her joy and world. Sundays and holidays were never quiet in our home, filled with the best roast and mashed potatoes, and a cake or dessert made specifically for each of her kids. As we gathered, every room overflowed with love and laughter, creating cherished memories as the years passed.

Mom was tenacious, a spitfire, a homemaker, a creator, a gardener, and, above all, a devoted mother who stood by her children through thick and thin. Raising all of us was no small feat, but she did it with unwavering strength and love. She often reminded us—if we waited too long between visits or did something she disagreed with—we'd better "shape up or ship out." And as we walked out the door, we always heard her signature farewell: "Be safe" or "I love you, you little shit."

She loved her garden, shopping, hunting for the perfect garage sale treasure, and creating. She was always busy making something special: a candy platter that every neighbor and friend looked forward to each holiday, wreaths that adorned her home, restored antiques she gave away, or handmade treasures—including the special blankets she crafted for each grandchild. She found joy in giving to others, and her thoughtful creations became cherished keepsakes. She treasured her children and their time with her, and we honored her wishes to stay in her home until the very end.

Each winter felt long for Mom, but as soon as Christmas passed, she would start counting down the days until spring. She couldn't wait to plant fresh peas in the garden and fill her yard beyond capacity with every colorful flower she could find. Her happiness was simple yet profound—found in her children, a beautiful yard, and the mountains she admired each morning from her back patio while drinking coffee (but only with a little bit of sugar, please). Her contentment in life wasn't extravagant; it was rooted in love, family, and the simple joys that made life beautiful.

She is preceded in death by our father, Nyle "Tex" Dailey; her parents; her siblings; and two sons, Robert Michael "Mickey" and Ross Edward. She is survived and deeply missed by her children: Butch Dailey (Connie Dailey), Scott Dailey (Jeanne Dailey), Steve Dailey (Heidi Dailey), Mark Dailey, Robyn Cherrington (Mark Cherrington), Marty

Dailey (Debbie Dailey), and Becky Harston (Richard Harston). She also leaves behind 24 grandchildren who adored her and their Sunday breakfasts together, along with 41 great-grandchildren.

We love and miss you forever, Mom. Thank you for everything you did for each and every one of us.

She leaves behind a legacy of resilience, devotion, and family that will live on in all of us.

Services held at Larkin Mortuary in Sandy and will be private for immediate family.