

Sheryl Dawn Moore Garrick

February 8, 1947 ~ July 2, 2025

Sheryl Dawn Garrick passed away on July 2, 2025, after living a full and selfless life. She was a beloved wife, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, daughter, sister, aunt, and friend.

Sheryl was born to Dayton and Ora Moore on February 8, 1947, high in the silver mining town of Leadville, Colo. Early on, she identified with one of Leadville's most notable historical figures, the "Unsinkable Molly Brown." Indeed, Sheryl shared many of Molly's legendary characteristics: she was feisty, courageous, humorous, determined, resilient, passionate, and compassionate.

After spending her formative years in rural Colorado and Utah, where she experienced the raw life of a farm, Sheryl came of age in Southern California. A self-described tomboy, she was tough and athletic, often outmuscling the boys her age. Sheryl enjoyed telling her kids and grandkids about the time she kicked a boy "right where it matters" after he touched her inappropriately. "He never did *that* again," she'd say with a mischievous grin.

She was an attractive teenager and a popular student at Inglewood High School. She joked about dating the entire football team and was honored to be named Track Princess. She enjoyed all that 1960s Los Angeles had to offer from attending concerts at the Hollywood Bowl to surfing at Manhattan Beach. She grew to become a talented artist, seamstress, and baker—skills that would later define her motherhood. She was also double-jointed and ambidextrous, which helped her learn to play the accordion as a young woman.

On September 12, 1967, Sheryl married Roger S. Garrick in the Los Angeles Temple. The couple moved immediately to Provo, Utah, where she supported him in his studies at BYU.

Over the years, they were blessed with six children. The family eventually settled in Chatsworth, Calif., where Sheryl and Roger tirelessly championed their children in sports, school, and church activities. Sheryl became known among their children's friends for her never-failing reminder to "CTR OK?" and for yelling at referees ("Chicken call, ref!").

The couple offered devoted service in the church and community. Sheryl was especially fond of "her young women" and the missionaries to whom she provided hundreds of free haircuts, unlimited taxi services, and batch after batch of her famous chocolate chip cookies.

Sheryl and Roger's unconditional love and generosity transformed countless lives. They opened their modest home and their hearts to their children's friends and others in need. They loved each one as their own, and each has become a permanent addition to the family. Most call her "Mom" or "Momma G" to this day.

After Roger died in 1995, Sheryl began a career in the airline industry, where she found deep satisfaction and forged lasting friendships. She was a customer service representative and gate agent for Alaska Airlines for more than 20 years. After retiring in 2018, she longed for the excitement of being at the airport.

Job-like trials—especially the loss of her father, husband, and youngest son, Danny, within a two-year period—took a toll on Sheryl's life, leaving her literally heartbroken. She courageously battled congestive heart failure for at least the last six years of her life. Through it all, she found profound comfort in her love of the Lord Jesus Christ. She particularly enjoyed the depiction of the Savior in *The Chosen*, which she watched faithfully and repeatedly every Sunday. It deepened her relationship with Him and gave her unsinkable resilience to endure.

Despite her challenges, Sheryl enjoyed life and made it fun for everyone around her. She loved watching a Dodgers game or a good murder-mystery movie with Harkins popcorn. A recent acquaintance described her as "a real hoot." Even until the end, she kept her family in stitches with her silly faces, self-deprecating humor, and open cheating in card games. She enjoyed physical comedy and had a unique ability to contort her face in cartoon-like ways that always led to deep laughter.

Finally, Sheryl will be remembered as a model of selfless service. When her job at the airport required a background check, it was discovered that she had no fingerprints. They were completely gone! Just perfectly smooth fingertips. We may never know how something like that could happen, but her family suspects that decades of scrubbing children and dishes, cooking and baking delicious meals, sewing, soothing, and mending surely had something to do with it. Sheryl truly lost herself in the service of others.

She is sorely missed.

Sheryl is preceded in death by her husband, Roger, and son Danny. She is survived by her children Greg (Nikki), Rick (Jen), Shannon (Jared Guymon), Brady, Tim (Abby), Gérman Cortes (Cecilia), and Jason Kimball (Christine); siblings Warren (Melia), Carolyn (Eric Littlejohn), Andrea, Dana, and Stacy (Pascal Cazares); 26 grandchildren; 8 great-grandchildren; and a multitude of nieces and nephews.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, July 19, 2025, at 10:00 a.m. at The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints at 22424 S Meridian Rd, Queen Creek, AZ 85142.

Memorial services will be live streamed through YouTube provided by the family.