

Susanne Jones

March 6, 1961 ~ March 1, 2026

Beloved Wife, Mother, Grandmother, and Friend

1961 – 2026

Anyone who walked into Susanne's home knew they were welcome. It was deeper than an open door and help-yourself cupboards; it was the influence of a deeply generous person who believed kindness mattered far more than self-interest. If you happened to swing by on Sunday night, you'd be greeted with pot roast, carrots, peas, her signature three-part Rhodes rolls, and a lively mix of family and friends gathered around the dinner table sharing life updates. Most days, you'd find her sitting at that same table, studying her scriptures and preparing for a day devoted to fun and doing something good for others. The remarkable thing about Susanne was that the "others" in her life extended well beyond her immediate family. She was a beloved mother figure to friends, cousins, sons, and daughters-in-law, and anyone she felt inspired to help. When you were in her home and in her life, you were amily.

She loved the Gospel of Jesus Christ. It was a constant, daily part of her life — not out of ty, but out of love for the Savior and a conviction that living the principles of the gospel was the happiest way to live. And live it she did, with humility, grace, steady devotion, and love that did not waver based on circumstance or setting. She believed in following inspiration and living life to the fullest. Countless people received a phone call that began with, "I'm having a thought, hear me out." What usually followed was either an insightful sdom or a wildly kind and generous gesture. She spoiled those around her, not just with grandma weekends and gas station treats, but with her time, attention, and energy.

She lived for those she loved. If she discovered you needed something — or simply learned your favorite — it wouldn't be long before it appeared on your kitchen counter. She showed up for everyone. Her legacy is not measured in accolades or awards, but in lunches made and games attended. She had her own interests - craft nights, card games, flowers, and fun trips, but even those revolved around her loved ones. She planned family outings and helped make Lake Powell a second home for the people she loved. She often joked that she was allergic to the cold, though she was always up for an adventure — even if it meant ending up with "rect-um" boating with Red Eye.

In the end, she built an extraordinary home and life for all within her loving influence. Her home was a safe harbor for her children when the seas of life were rough, and a playground that rivaled any amusement park for her grandkids. We can say with complete honesty that there may not be a better place in the world than Grandma's house. She created that life and legacy through consistent, intentional acts of love.

With tremendous sadness, we share news of her passing. She unexpectedly suffered a stroke and passed away from the resulting complications. We are grateful she was with her family when this first occurred, and that they surrounded her constantly until the end. She was never alone. We can only hope to repay a small measure of the goodness she poured into our lives.

Because she lived and loved so magnificently, she leaves this life with no loose ends. Her legacy lives on in those she loved. She was a devoted wife who took such loving care of Randy. He was never without companionship, good food, and clothes laid out each day. As children, grandchildren, and friends, we know she loved us all. She will be profoundly missed.

She is survived by her five children, I forget their names, and by her greatest treasures — her grandchildren: Braiden, Kayle, Kasey, Shelby, Jeter, Ginger, Indy, Birdy, Zealand, Taylee, Maxwell, Adalynn (Alan), Gunny, Whitley (Willie), and Remi. She will receive a warm, heavenly welcome from her mother, Glenna, and her beloved Indy Llew.

If you would like to honor her memory, live as she did — follow inspiration, enjoy life with those you love, focus on the things people in your life, spend time with them, serve them, and show them love as if every moment counts, because it does.

We will celebrate her life this Sunday. If you would like to join us, “Sannie’s Sweet Sendoff” will be held Sunday, March 8th, from 6:00–9:00 p.m. The following day, we will gather for an encore sendoff again from 10:00–10:45 a.m., followed by her “Fun”eral from 11:00 a.m.– 12:00 p.m. Both events will be held at the LDS Church - 7338 South 3200 West.

Thank you all for your love and support.