

Terry Robert Johnson

August 27, 1951 ~ July 9, 2025

<blockquote>Terry Robert Johnson passed away on July 9, 2025, in Salt Lake City, Utah, at the age of 73. Born on August 27, 1951, in Sacramento, California, Terry grew up under the warm sun of the Golden State before making Utah his home after meeting the love of his life, Susan, while attending Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah.</blockquote><blockquote>Terry and Susan built their life together in Utah, where they raised five children, Jennifer, Camilla, Shane, Cherilyn, and Shannon, who carry forward his humor, his stories, and his love for family adventures.</blockquote><blockquote>Terry found a deep sense of peace and purpose as a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. After years of searching for truth and meaning, he joined the Church, a decision that became a deeply personal turning point. He became the sole member of his family to join. His faith brought him strength and comfort throughout his life. He believed wholeheartedly in the Plan of Salvation, and that families are eternal. He believed in revelation and the strength that comes from leaning into something bigger than oneself.</blockquote><blockquote>Terry was preceded in death by his parents, Robert and Barbara Johnson, and is survived by his wife Susan, his children, and a wide circle of extended family and lifelong friends.</blockquote><blockquote>He spent many years working for the Utah Transit Authority in various roles, from driving buses to working as a mechanic. He took real pride in his knowledge of every bus route across the Salt Lake Valley, something he loved to share, whether you asked or not.</blockquote><blockquote>Outside of work, Terry found joy in the simple things: cooking meals for the family, camping with his kids along the Provo River, and fishing trips to Strawberry Reservoir that always ended with stories, snacks, and tired smiles. He was never in a rush. He could turn a quick grocery run for a gallon of milk into a 30-minute catch-up with everyone in the store.</blockquote><blockquote>Terry’s legacy is one of strength, resilience, and a fiery passion for life. He stood firm in what he believed, worked hard for what he had, and loved deeply and without apology. Whether he was fixing an engine, debating around the dinner table, or casting a line into a quiet lake, he lived with purpose and conviction. His presence filled a room and his absence will be felt just as powerfully.</blockquote>