Thomas Ray Warren

August 30, 1947 ~ May 19, 2019

Our beloved husband, brother, father, grandfather, uncle and loyal friend passed away peacefully, surrounded by family, love and the PGA Championship last Sunday. Dad used his fair share of four-letter words; but quit was never one of them. His last words to us were ‚ÄòI will win' and ‚ÄòLove ya'.

Tom was a hopeless romantic. He met his soon to be wife when he hired her at Levitz furniture. He would bring Susie a flower every single day they worked together. When he realized how quickly a flower dies, he switched to fake flowers. We think that was because he knew they would not die, just like his love for her. He finally came to his senses and fired Susie so that he could marry her, and they just celebrated 40 years of marital bliss (i.e. putting up with each other's shit).

Tom had the pleasure of raising six kids. Four of them are girls, so if that doesn't make you cry uncle, nothing will. Raising three teenage girls that are the exact same age is like trying to ride three bicycles at the same time. I guess that made raising the other three kids a piece of cake, lucky him.

What did Tom do for work? That is a great question. Maybe a better question is what didn't Tom do? He held jobs from butcher to President of a stock brokerage and was always ‚Äòhustling'. His most important job (and most cherished) was taking care of his Lubby. Every time he came by to her room, he would always ask, ‚ÄòWhat can I getcha?'. He was always looking to bring her whatever she needed from flowers to medicine.

He was most proud of his family, but a close second was his hair. The hair spray industry lost their most loyal customer, and if you hold any Aqua-Net stock, get out now. His infectious smile left an impression on everyone he met. How many people can walk into Smiths and have a checker or pharmacist recite your reward card number from memory? I can think of only one person. Tom would make it a point to learn the name of everyone he met, and more importantly, he remembered it.

Words cannot express how much you will be missed. We love you. We miss you. In remembrance of you, ‚Äòwe will win', always.

‚ÄòLove ya'

-Your beloved family and friends

A celebration of life will be held on Friday, May 31st at the home of his daughter, from 5:00 pm to 9:00 pm. For those of you using an atlas, just follow the noise and look for the 20-foot blow-up gorilla. If you are using Google Maps, the address is 3973 W. Winthrope, West Jordan, Utah. Everyone is welcome.