



Alan Bahr

September 11, 1940 - January 9, 2020

William Alan Bahr (Coach), 79, peacefully left this earth on Thursday, January 9, 2020 with a room full of loving family cheering his final game. He was born September 11, 1940 to William Martin and Ruth Mitchell Bahr in Ontario, Oregon. He attended Lehi High School, played football at Dixie College, received a bachelor's degree in education from Utah State University and served in the U.S Army as a medic. Alan and his true love, Connie were married in the Salt Lake Temple on July 1, 1959.

Alan's greatest pride was his family; he was our biggest fan and our wisest advisor. He took delight in supporting and coaching his children and grandchildren in their many games, concerts and recitals. Coaching was Alan's talent and joy. He loved working with the youth and made a difference in the lives of many students.

Alan loved the gospel and enjoyed serving in many capacities from Bishop to High Councilman to gospel doctrine teacher but being nursery leader was his favorite because he could get down on the floor with the children and play (and snacks).

Alan is survived by daughters Michelle Cloud (Allen), Pamalyn Andersen (Chuck), Kathy Anderton (Greg), Karen Anderson, sons Gregg Bahr (Camie) and Chad Bahr (Tanya), twenty-two grandchildren, 4 great grandchildren, brother Don and Sisters Jean, Sharon and Marilyn. He was preceded in death by his sweetheart Connie, mother, father, sister Wilma, and brothers Carl, Leland and Marvin.

Funeral Services will be held Thursday, January 16th, at 11:30 am, at the Aspen 8th Ward, 1485 North 800 West, Orem, Utah, where Viewings will be held Wednesday, January 15th, from 6:00 to 8:30 pm and prior to services on Thursday from 9:30 to 11:00 am. Interment with Military Honors in Lindon City Cemetery.

Funeral Directors: Utah Valley Mortuary.

Cemetery

Lindon City Cemetery

600 North 200 East

Lindon, UT, 84042

Events

JAN 15 **Viewing** 06:00PM - 08:30PM

Aspen 8th Ward

1485 North 800 West, Orem, UT, US

JAN 16 **Viewing** 09:30AM - 11:00AM

Aspen 8th Ward

1485 North 800 West, Orem, UT, US

JAN 16 **Funeral Service** 11:30AM

Aspen 8th Ward

1485 North 800 West, Orem, UT, US

Comments



“ 7 files added to the album Uploaded from Marilyn



Marilyn Walters - January 11, 2020 at 06:48 PM



“ Mr Bahr cared about all the students and was kind to all he associated with. His wife was an angel. Dr. Mark Bezzant

Dr. Mark Bezzant - January 14, 2020 at 05:16 PM



“ Mr Bahr was my favorite teacher! He always said nice things about us & we were a crazy roudy bunch! He had the best sense of humour & we were always laughing in his class! He helped us to love to learn! He was extremely special to me! It was 3 months before I was to graduate... I was the wildest most punk Madonna wannabe in his class! I was barely graduating & if I didn't pass his class I would not have! I struggled so much in school! So I was the wild rebellious one on purpose! We were studying the human body & the bones -specifically- & with the pictures present I was the first to raise my hand to answer any & all questions! I knew them all- the day of the dreaded test came (it was a Friday) & I failed horribly...like zero! & it was the last class of the day & he made me stay after... boy did he lose it with me! He yelled & let me have it & asked “why do you know all the answers when the skeleton is in front or the pictures but you fail every test?” I yelled back (so sorry) & told him the words didn't make sense- they were upside down & backwards & numbers especially! I started to cry...& your precious dad hugged me & started to cry & then very quietly he asked me if I had ever heard of Dyslexia... no I hadn't... so he asked me to draw out every single bone in the body - but not to label them & he would test me again on Monday. So I did (I'm an artist so that was no problem- I knew them & I still know each & everyone of them to this day! Because of this) he gave me a pictorial test on Monday with my pictures & I passed with flying colors... & he then talked to me about being dyslexic & that I was probably severely dyslexic... & helped me get tested...which I was off the chart dyslexic! & he hugged me again & told me I wasn't stupid- or slow but just learned differently...that I was a visual learner! From then on he tested me visually & I passed his class with flying colors & was able to graduate...it really changed my life! Tremendously I owe so much to your dear dad! 3 months before graduation & finally learned I was not stupid how I was made to feel by so many people & sadly teachers because at that time it was virtually unknown! From all my heart Thank You so much Mr. Bahr!!! We love you! You changed our lives especially mine! God bless you & God be with you till we meet again!

Jo (Robb) Wiehler - January 11, 2020 at 02:44 PM



“ Like many Coach was one of my favorite teachers and coaches. He just had a way to communicate with a bunch of teenagers. I was fortunate to play basketball and baseball for him and he had a unique sense of humor. I loved Coach Bahr, his wife Connie and there family.

Kim Walker - January 11, 2020 at 05:42 PM



“ Favorite teacher of all time!

John - January 12, 2020 at 05:17 PM



“ We love your family. Your mom and dad were special people in our neighborhood and ward. You girls were the best babysitters.

I'm glad I saw Greg last week at Caitlyn's wedding (Mia's friend from school) It gave me a chance to ask how your dad was doing. Greg said not too well. I'm glad that your parents are reunited and suffering anymore. I 'll miss telling you this in person at the viewing, but wanted you all to know that you are in my thoughts and prayers.

Jill Milne

Jill Milne - January 13, 2020 at 04:55 PM



“ Coach Bahr was one of my favorites of all time. I was fortunate enough to be one of his students and to play baseball for him. I'll never forget the many laughs we had both in the classroom (as a student and Teacher's Aide) as well as on the ball field. He always had a way to be able to communicate with us teenagers and we knew he cared about us as a person. We would have done anything he asked of us. He was the BEST!!

Andy Larsen - January 15, 2020 at 04:32 PM



“ As my my teacher and coach he always knew what to say but more importantly how to say it to get me to be a better student, athlete and person. I haven't seen coach in years but knowing he's not here will dull the brightness of my days.

Kurt Walker class of 81 - January 11, 2020 at 12:47 PM



“ Coach Alan Bahr was the face of Viking athletics, Social Studies and anatomy teacher. Nerve has so many owned so much to one man. He and Connie r again together and enjoying life. Prayers to his family and all others who considered him a friend

John Kurtz - January 11, 2020 at 04:03 PM



“ Coach Bahr was an incredible individual. He worked two jobs to provide for his amazing family, and never once did I hear him complain. He always had a kind work to say or just flashed that amazing smile. I had the privilege of playing for Coach Bahr and also coaching with him. He was a friend to all. His example and friendship has impacted my life to this day. Rest in peace my friend! Matt Norman

Matt Norman - January 15, 2020 at 04:12 PM



“ Coach Bahr was a real inspiration to me. He was my Soph Football coach and Baseball coach for 3 years. I loved this guy and there is a void today. He was instrumental in getting me a shot at college baseball and later a scholarship. He was a big influence on my life. In light of this loss, there is great value in the experiences and hopefully wisdom that was gained from being one his guys.

Sam Robinson - January 11, 2020 at 12:44 PM



“ I love your mom and dad. Your dad was always smiling and had a twinkle in his eye. I’ll never forget when , I’m sure your mom had a lot to do with it, but for a high school assembly he lip synced to “I’m just a girl who can’t say no”, from Oklahoma. He was dressed up in a short frilly old fashioned dress, red lips and rosy cheeks and a parasol that he twirled like a pro. He knew every word to that song. He had everyone laughing so hard tears were coming down our eyes. Connie has hid behind the curtain watching and laughing just as hard. They are both very much loved. I also remember him coaching the baseball team to state champs.. I still to this day remember seeing him lead them to a circle and kneel in prayer before each game. He truly was loved by those boys. He was as much part of them as they were to him. He was so kind and could see the good in all around him. He was a gentle giant. Glad to have been able to rub shoulders with him and with Connie.

Becky Fryer Albrecht - January 11, 2020 at 12:26 PM