



## Alice Marie Clarkson Turley

May 4, 1937 - July 18, 2017

Alice Marie Clarkson Turley, 80, passed away Tuesday, July 18, 2017. Funeral Services will be held Saturday, July 22nd at 11:00 a.m. at the Ensign Stake Center, 135 "A" Street, Salt Lake City, Utah. Interment in Salt Lake City Cemetery, 200 "N" Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Funeral Directors: Utah Valley Mortuary.

# Cemetery

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## Salt Lake City Cemetery

200 "N" Street

Salt Lake City, UT, 84103

# Events

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**JUL** **Funeral Service** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

**22**

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Ensign Stake Center

135 "A" Street, Salt Lake City, UT, US

# Comments

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“ Link to video of Alice's pictures: [https://youtu.be/sZEwaL\\_ix8U](https://youtu.be/sZEwaL_ix8U)

**Evan Griffin** - July 31, 2017 at 04:35 PM

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“ There are so few words to describe your lovely Alice, "our" Alice, too. She's always been such an example of grace to us. I once gave her a gilded pinecone, of which I had a matching one. I did this to know that each time I looked at mine, I would think of Alice having the other one of the pair, as a memory of our friendship.  
Tender, tender feelings, now, many tears, and so many thoughts of hours listening to the miracle stories that followed the two of you, David.  
Thanks so much to all of you for caring for her in these transitional journeys. Love endures as will you all. Blessings.  
Myrna and Rich Liddell

**Myrna Liddell** - July 25, 2017 at 01:07 AM

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“ Many of you know Alice played the piano. Recently, whenever she got a little anxious I would take her to the piano so she could play. I would say, “Alice, would you play a song for me?” One of those many times she looked at the music and she said, “I can’t play this, it’s in Spanish.”

Besides being talented and gracious she was probably the most loving individual I have ever known. To Alice I always felt like Mother of the Year, Miss Universe and I could never do anything wrong. With Words like: “you are fabulous”, “amazing!, lovely”, “great”,

“I love it”, “you are number 1 in my book”, “precious angel”, “I love you so”, “I thank you honey”, “that is the most amazing thing I have ever heard in my life”, “you are famous in my book”, how can anyone fail in life?

I was greatly impressed to witness her kindness, even in her weakest, most painful and confusing moments, always a kind word, like “excuse me, I thank you, I love you.”

Alice’s life was about serving others almost to a fault. She never wanted the spotlight on her. It has been my privilege and honor to be with her and be blessed by her beautiful spirit, showing me the example of a true disciple of Christ.



**Gigi Turley** - July 22, 2017 at 05:40 PM

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“ My Nana was an angel on Earth. She tirelessly worked everyday of her life to bring beauty and hope to every life she touched. She was one thousand percent committed to living the gospel principles and selflessly gave all she had to others. I was always "Sweetheart" or "Darling child" or "Beautiful mother" to her no matter what I did. She always wanted to do good and be good. Nana always tenderly told me, "the Lord loves you, and so do I." I pray that as her grandchildren we can carry on her legacy of love and sacrifice.

**Melodi Melecio** - July 22, 2017 at 10:29 AM

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“ Richard and I (Edith) Hill became acquainted with Alice several years ago. We live in the same apartment building. When we were getting ready to serve our mission to the Nauvoo Temple we spent some time with Alice and her husband. They were kind enough to drive us to the airport so that we could catch our plane. Alice was always so kind and had such a loving heart. We will truly miss this good woman. Our hearts and prayers go out to her dear husband and family.  
Love you Alice!!

Richard & Charlotte Hill - July 22, 2017 at 09:20 AM

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“ It is with sadness that everyone says goodbye to our sweet Alice. It was my honor to visit and serve her in the last few months of her life. My one true memory of her and perhaps the reason why I felt so compelled to serve was when I was about 4 or 5 years old and I had gone to visit with my Aunt Gigi and Uncle Dave in Seattle at Christmas time. Nana walked into the living room with a great big smile on her face and a brown bear for me. I remember feeling so happy that someone had thought of me. Those were very hard times in my life and I don't remember if I got anything else for Christmas that year but I will always remember that brown bear. I will miss her saying how "beautiful" or "darling" I am. It was definitely a self-esteem booster to be around her and she could make anyone feel like Miss America on any given day. We will miss you Alice and try to always keep your legacy of love and service alive.

Angie Cobiella - July 21, 2017 at 08:48 PM

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“ One Sunday night I was attending a little party or fireside the residents of their apartment were having. I came into the room early with Alice and David and sat down while I watched Alice go from person to person in that room greeting each one with such joy and true friendship that I could tell each person felt her kindness and was lifted by her spirit. She was so beautiful and such a radiant individual her spirit filled the room. I will never forget that experience because I felt like I had seen an angel working the room that evening. She will be greatly missed but we are grateful she no longer has to suffer in this life but she can progress on. Won't she have a ball "working the room" in heaven. Think of the throngs of people who will want to greet her. Carolyn and Dean



Dean and Carolyn Clarkson - July 21, 2017 at 08:10 PM

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“ She is an amazing human being and the world won't be the same without her. Love you forever and always Nana



**Audi Ferrin** - July 21, 2017 at 07:03 PM

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“ 18 files added to the album Alice Turley



**Jennifer Mackley** - July 21, 2017 at 06:11 PM

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“ <http://plainwords.weebly.com/blog/dear-world>

Dear World,  
How have you been feeling lately? Are you feeling ok?

I was just wondering because my mother-in-law passed away on Tuesday. Many of you do not know her personally, but you probably felt the slight shift in the cosmos and wondered why. It is because of Alice Marie Clarkson Turley

What you need to know is the story most often told about my mother-in-law, which, of course, is the tale about the first time she bore her testimony: perhaps three years old, little Alice slipped off the church bench before anyone could stop her, marched to the pulpit, and announced in a loud, clear voice with childish wisdom,

"Be nice. Be nice. Be nice."

Apparently that was the totality of her message--because she turned and marched back to her seat without another word.

It is a philosophy that Alice never stopped preaching, perhaps because it was so needed.

I'm guessing that you noticed when you woke up on Wednesday that everything around you seemed a little less kind, a little less enthusiastic, a little less optimistic, and a little less faithful. At least, it did to me. I am certain that I felt a drop in the level of patriotism, and I am sure someone could measure the noticeable drop in programs at family reunions, not to mention a serious decline in genealogy and family history work.

It is all because of Alice.

You see, there is one less doting Nana, now, and that is a big deal to twenty-one grandchildren and eighteen great grandchildren who will miss her--

--and, frankly, it is a big deal to every other child who happened to be in her presence . . . because each one was quite convinced he or she was the special favorite.

Of course, it is a really big deal for six children and a loving husband.

That last sentence is woefully inadequate. Words fail. There simply is not an arrangement of letters that can adequately describe the loss of a companion or the loss of a mother.

There is simply an emptiness that cannot be filled by anyone or anything else.

Wednesday morning, I watched the dawn and thought, "She may have been ready to move on from this confusing place, but the rest of us really needed her to stay."

We needed her to teach us more about kindness, about love. We needed her to giggle with her grandchildren and insist on having a patriotic program at the family reunion. We needed her ever-present optimism to lift us up. We needed her energy to help us keep moving forward.

We needed her to make us all feel like we are her favorite. It does not take very long to realize that being enveloped in love gives one a sense of security, doesn't it? It allows us to straighten our shoulders and face our own confusing places with a few more kind words and a few more loving feelings.

I know she was not perfect. I am not trying to whitewash any flaws or pedestal-ize my mother-in-law. She had her quirks, and she knew it. There is no surprise in that. But she was a good woman, a good wife. She was my husband's biggest cheerleader, and she was my children's adoring Nana. I am grateful for what she taught me. Alice knew how to love people, and she loved them well.

I can certainly do worse than trying to love like she did. I will miss her.

She barely turned 80 years old in May. That does not seem nearly long enough, does it?

I am worried, World.

I am afraid that we did not listen enough to her when she was three years old. We just smiled at the cute antics of a fresh-faced little girl. We did not listen enough for the next seventy-seven years, either.

We would be nicer to each other, if we had.

World, if you have an Alice in your life, could you please do me a little favor? Could you give your Alice a hug today?

I know Alice: she will smile, call you "sweetheart," and pat your cheek. She will tell you that there is "nothing" she "would like more" than to hug you and tell you how wonderful you are. It is certainly nice to be around people who know how to ...



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Jennifer Mackley

My sadness and grief at my mother's passing yesterday have been replaced by peace and gratitude. Peace knowing that she has returned home and her Savior will say, "Well done, good and faithful servant ... enter thou into the joy of thy lord." Gratitude for eternal life, knowing that although she left her mortal body behind she is not dead, and we will be together again. Gratitude for every minute I was able to be with her over the last 51 years, for her love and her example of service and sacrifice. I love you sweet mother of mine. You are my sunshine.

Aaron Nicklen Jennifer, I remember your mother as a loving and warm person who was quick to laugh and spread joy. I am certain you will miss her greatly. You remain in my thoughts and prayers Much love, Aaron.

Pam Larsen Curry She must have been a wonderful mother, as she raised a beautiful daughter. There is no replacement for a mother. Love you.

Tammy Pierce Mills I'm so sorry Jennifer. Your family will be in our prayers. I know you'll miss her.

Diana Allen I'm sorry for your loss but know that she is free to soar and she knows your love is with her. We love you.

Judyth Bramwell You and your family are in my prayers.

Steven-Janeal Huntsman Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. Thank you for sharing your testimony of eternal life with all of us.

Hola Mataele So sorry to hear this Jennifer but glad to know that you are finding comfort in the knowledge that you will see her again.

Angel A. McClellan All our love and prayers.

Sharlene Mackley Bitter I am so sorry for the loss of your sweet Mother. We Love you! Our thoughts and prayers are with you!

Helen Sherry Burns So sorry for your loss Jennifer. May she Rest In Peace.

Suzie Andersen Marchant Jenn, so sad and sorry to hear your mom passed away. A lovely woman with a beautiful smile. So glad families are forever. Hugs and love to you.

Melissa Mackley Banks Aunt Jennifer, I am so sorry for your loss. What would we do without the Gospel huh? We'll pray for your family!

Brad Hess Oh! We'll miss her

Pia Mitchell Tidstedt I am sorry for your loss! I remember her as an energetic and happy person! My love to you and the rest of your family!



“ Memories from Bob and Doreen Kochenower: We remember Alice best when she was Primary President in the BYU-33rd Married Student Ward, and Bob was a counselor (with responsibility for the Primary) to Bp. Darwin Gale (mid-1960s); requiring Bob and Alice to walk the evening streets of the Married Student Housing (trailer park at north end of Provo's Freedom Blvd.) (making callings and other matters) to women, etc. regarding Primary). // Then again a few years later, young "Davie" Turley being same age (and Cub Scout partners and fellow-adventurer) with our son, Jim at a time when Dave, Alice and family lived in NE Provo, standing in her front yard, Alice asking Jim and his Dad, "Have you see Davey lately (this hour)? -- and an approaching neighbor saying something like, "Might that be Davey's feet sticking out from that caved-in sand pile over there!". (Fortunately for Davey, and with great relief to Alice -- we dug Davey out of the sand in time to return his life's breath.) [A decade or more later, Davey's signature was required as the qualifier on Bob's license-to-carry.] David, Alice and children have been an important part of our small world! As the rare, the bright, the good and noble woman she is,... Alice is in a far better place today. / Bob Kochenower

Bob Kochenower - July 21, 2017 at 11:37 AM

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“ My very best wishes go out to David and to her family all of which I thought the world of. May blessings be with each in their needs and comfort them at this time. Gary Hubbard

Gary Hubbard - July 21, 2017 at 05:06 AM

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“ I first met David and Alice at the BYU law school. I don't know who I had the most admiration for, but I guess both of them in different ways. David, for giving up a good job and going to law school at an "advanced" age. :) Or Alice, the dutiful wife, but more than that, an organizer and "doer." To do what she did during those law school years with working at a Provo "paid" job and then working at home with the students they boarded was truly amazing, and an inspiration Pat and I looked back on many times in our lives after law school!! She will truly be sorely missed by more than just immediate family members. I can't wait to hear more at the funeral.

I understand your personal loss David, as you well know.  
~Bruce Barton

Bruce Barton - July 20, 2017 at 05:08 PM



“ I remember her from the time you spent in Kanab. Jennifer and I are friends. I'm so sorry to hear this, especially when I saw the date. She did not judge. She made, at least me, feel like I was the most wanted girl ever. I've reflected over the years. My kids know some stories. Sending lots if love!

**Tulsi Espin** - July 20, 2017 at 02:35 PM

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“ Alice Turley, amazing in every way: mother, aunt, sister, friend, example of as close to perfection as possible. I am so very sorry Uncle David, Dave, Debbie, Tami, Jennifer, Steve and Kristi!  
Kym Gaudette Clarkson  
Niece



**Kym Gaudette** - July 20, 2017 at 02:30 PM

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“ I have only good memories of Aunt Alice. What a wonderfully fun person she always was to be around. Thank you Alice for your good influence that you were to me.

**Mike Turley** - July 20, 2017 at 11:11 AM

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“ David, we are so sorry for your loss. What a great caretaker you have been to Alice through it all. You are an example of love and endurance during times of trial. My mom, Alta Davidsen, called this morning from Carson, New Mexico to share the news. She got the news from Joyce Allen. Word spreads quickly when a cherished family member has passed away. My mom had some amazing first cousins and shared the love of extended family with her three children. I grew up hearing about her first cousins and developed a love for them also. I remember a handful of visits to Utah, sitting in the living room hearing amazing family history stories from the Clarkson cousins. I also remember visiting the two of you at your home in Wichita, KS. Although I am distant family, being in your presence and witnessing the love of family history was an amazing experience. The two of you always welcomed us with open arms. My husband and two children were blessed to meet the two of you Christmas of 2015. You had us over for lunch after sacrament meeting. The tickets you provided us to the First Presidency Christmas Devotional were priceless. My mom and I were also fortunate to meet up with the two of you the summer of 2016 while my daughter, Tara, was at EFY. You both have always been so welcoming and so willing to share your family history. Thanks for devoting your lives to this cause. I was visiting with Tara this morning and we talked about people on the other side that Alice is connecting with. She loved her family. What an amazing woman. I will never forget her loving heart and sweet spirit. Peace be with you...

Sally, Fred, Tara & Trent Ruhland

Sally Ruhland - July 20, 2017 at 12:12 AM



“ Hi David,  
We are so saddened to hear about Alice's passing. We are going through the same thing with Dave's brother's wife only at 72. It is so devastating to everyone involved. We remember our friendship in the early days with joy. So glad you are surrounded by your family. You all are in our hearts. Remembering you both with love, Dave and Barbara

**Dave and Barbara Cawthorne** - July 20, 2017 at 11:33 AM



“ I am Alice's cousin and have appreciated all that she has done for many years on Family History. When I have talked to her, I have felt the love she has for all of her family and her ancestors. What a great reunion she had as she passed through the veil. We love you David and your family. Our prayers are with you at this time.

Kay Chapman - July 19, 2017 at 11:10 PM



“ Sending love from Yakima. Another great soul has joined the ranks on the other side. What a warm welcome she must be receiving! What a happy day for her, but what a sad one for us. May you feel peace and comfort and family love. Ann Lewis

**Ann Lewis** - July 21, 2017 at 05:08 PM