



Blaine Hunter Stevenson

May 10, 1943 - October 20, 2017

Blaine Hunter Stevenson, 74, of American Fork, UT, passed away peacefully Friday, October 20, 2017 ending his hard-fought battle with dementia. He left a legacy of family, faith, humor, service and love. He was born May 10, 1943 in Preston, ID to Harold and Ruth Stevenson. Blaine enjoyed growing up on the family farm in Linrose, ID. He loved his horse Lightening, playing football at West Side High School, and hanging out with friends. After graduation, he served a mission in the Central Atlantic States. He went on to receive both his Bachelor's of Sociology and his MBA from Brigham Young University.

On December 17, 1965, he married his high school sweetheart, Judy Nielsen. They raised seven beautiful children. His work took them from Utah, Missouri, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Washington, back to Utah, but Vancouver, Washington will always be home. He loved spending time with his family and being outdoors. He was a faithful member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. He cherished the time he served as Bishop, working in the Portland, Oregon temple, and serving a mission with his dear wife in Cincinnati, OH. His children and grandchildren will always remember his hugs and his playfulness with original games like whiskers, guess the change, tickle monster and push the button. He shared with his family his solid work ethic, frugality, being strong-willed, and a deep love for family and his Savior.

He is survived by his wife, Judith Stevenson; their children, Michelle (Bryan) Cryer, Margo (Jeremy) Newns, Amy (Brian) Church, Janet (Michael) Solosko, Michael (Jessica) Stevenson, Mark (Deja) Stevenson, and Nicole (Richard) Kiser; his 27 grandchildren and 1 great-grandson; his siblings Dean (Faye) Stevenson, Ruthann Rasmussen, Connie (Rod) Derrick, Mary (Larry) Biggs, Richard (Christy) Stevenson, and Linda (Michael) Dunn. He was preceded in death by his parents, Harold and Ruth Stevenson and his brothers-in-law Clair Nielsen, Morgan Buttars, and Lorin Rasmussen.

The family expresses their heartfelt gratitude to Dr. Shelly, Symbii Home and Hospice Care, and Highland Glen Assisted Living for their loving caring.

Funeral Services will be held Saturday, October 28th at 11:00 am at the American Fork 8th Ward, 320 North 100 East, American Fork, Utah, where a Viewing will be held prior to services from 9:30 to 10:30 am. Interment in American Fork City Cemetery, 600 North 100 East, American Fork, Utah.

Funeral Directors: Utah Valley Mortuary.

Cemetery

American Fork City Cemetery
600 North 100 East
American Fork, UT, 84003

Events

- OCT 28

Viewing

09:30AM - 10:30AM

American Fork 8th Ward
320 North 100 East, American Fork, UT, US, 84003
- OCT 28

Funeral Service

11:00AM - 12:00PM

American Fork 8th Ward
320 North 100 East, American Fork, UT, US, 84003

Comments



“ We are so glad that the Stevenson family moved into our ward a few years ago. I remember Blaine always having a smile and always being so loving towards us and especially our children. He loved the kids. He is a good man and a great example to look towards. We love you Blaine and Judy!

Bill and Michelle Dolianr - November 27, 2017 at 02:23 PM



“ He always was there to give me a hug and to make me laugh

His Grandson Jett

Jett Stevenson - November 26, 2017 at 11:34 AM



“ Dearest Judy and family, Our sincere sympathy for the loss of such a wonderful man. Blaine was such a kind hearted, truly genuine person with a contagious ever ready smile. Ken and I feel so blessed to have enjoyed him as a friend as well as our Bishop. We were fortunate our 3 sons grew up under his guidance in the Church and have always known he had a hand in two of them being Counselors and holding many other Leadership roles. He was a true example to them. We hold such great memories in our hearts of the "good times back in the day." May Heavenly Father wrap you in his arms and comfort you until you join Blaine for Eternity! Love, The Burnett's

Ken and Kim Burnett - October 29, 2017 at 04:20 PM



“ Our family had the blessing of being home taught by Brother Stevenson. After his regular companion moved, he had the blessing of being companions with Sister Stevenson. What a wonderful and faith building experience this was in our life. Each month this loving couple would come to our home and show love and interest in each of our single children as well as interest in our married children and their families who lived away. Every birthday of family members we always had a birthday treat from this couple. Brother Stevenson focused on each family members talent like baseball or art. Almost a year and a half ago he asked our then 18 year old daughter to paint him a picture. That challenged her and she put it off quite a while but it remained on her mind. About one year after this our daughter had a serious illness and spent a month in the hospital. When she recovered she made an art work with drawing and textiles of Jesus healing a sick man. She made a copy of this for Brother Stevenson. For the last five or six months we were blessed to go to their home for the lesson. Judy became more the voice of each lesson, although Blaine would add something important every time as well as his love and strength. On his desk was displayed the picture our daughter had made. He made sure she knew that too. Our son brought the sacrament each week as well, while he was homebound. Great blessings to us!

But the main memory came as we had a lesson on faith a few months ago. Sister Stevenson went through the lesson. Brother Stevenson wanted to add to the lesson. He took time and labored diligently to ask each of the four of us questions about how we use faith in our lives. We listened carefully to every slowly spoken and thoughtful word. Then when the message had ended, he said, "Judy, one more thing, I want to say the prayer." He slowly stood (He almost always stood to take the sacrament and whenever we came or left.) Then he began to pray with each carefully chosen word he blessed each of us individually by name and by needs and activities in our lives. There was not a dry eye in the family as we felt and witnessed his faith and saw and heard him pray for us unto the Father in the name of Christ. What a moving and motivating home teaching experience.

As I thought of the final song at Blaine's funeral, I felt how he had learned in his life to serve those who came into his life and then I thought of how he let us serve him as he was now in need and he taught and showed us in his affliction that when we are serving or being served we are in the service of God.



“ I remember the tender mercy of living in the same ward as my uncle and his family in New Jersey in 1976.



Shari Lowe - October 28, 2017 at 11:10 AM



“ Blaine Stevenson was my Bishop as a young mother raising my children in the gospel. I'm so grateful for his wise counsel and his caring and kind ways! Blaine and Judy have always been an exemplary couple - who influenced me and so many others for good! And, they raised amazing children who have carried on the values they were taught. A true legacy to be proud of!

Cyndi Haddock - October 27, 2017 at 11:30 AM



“ Although I haven't known the Stevenson's super long, they have made a quick impact in my life through being ward members, neighbors and more importantly, friends. Blaine was always quick to say "get in here" as I approached the door with open arms, a quick wit and joking manner, and a sincerity to know how I was doing. Judy's warmth and love for him and all those in the ward has become a true example to me. Our sincerest condolences to the Stevenson family at this time of loss. I know your testimony will carry you and Blaine's example of love will never be forgotten. Our love, the Millwards.

Devon Millward - October 24, 2017 at 01:21 PM



“ 8 files added to the album Photos with Dad



Michelle Cryer - October 23, 2017 at 05:20 PM



“ I love Blaine. Blaine is such a sweet man. I met Blaine and Judy when I moved to 3rd Ward in Vancouver, Washington. He taught a Sunday school class I was in and was such a good teacher. I think the thing I remember most was how kind and attentive he was to my son Russ. He took him out home teaching and really taught Russ what it meant to take on that responsibility. He cared about my boys and they loved it. I loved being in their home. There was always a good feeling there. I missed them so much when they moved to Utah. Thank you both for being my friends and really caring about the people around you. You are constantly serving and doing the Lord's work. Love, Carol Lytle

Carol Lytle - October 23, 2017 at 02:12 PM



“ Roy Hunter

Blaine Stevenson was a good friend from both his family farm in Preston, Idaho and when he lived in our home in Bountiful for a short time. Blaine's memory will always serve favorably.

Love Roy

Roy Hunter - October 24, 2017 at 06:33 PM



“ Blaine Stevenson came into my life while I was still in diapers. He was a young Elder serving his mission in North Carolina in the '60's. He introduced my parents, Don and Barbara Yandel to the Mormon faith. My parents even named my younger brother after him, Aaron Blaine Yandel. I've heard his name a lot through out my life, so I knew he was an important, instrumental person from an early age. I know I must have met him when I was a little girl, but can't recall those times because of my age. But I did have the chance as an adult to meet and have dinner with him at my Dad's house in South Carolina and again years later when my older sister Deborah, (who had a crush on the handsome, young elder) had been diagnosed with breast cancer while living in Kalama, Washington. My Dad and I flew out from N.C. to be with my sister during her surgery and recovery. Blaine and Judy opened their home to us, cooked us dinner, prayed with us and stayed with us at the hospital as my sister underwent surgery. Blaine to me, was a paragon of virtue, but also a very humble and choice son of our Heavenly Father. I know he will be sorely missed! My thoughts and prayers are with his wife Judy, family and friends.

Lisa Coppala - October 22, 2017 at 08:01 PM



“ I loved Blaine Stevenson. I was one of his councilors when he was bishop of vancouver 3rd wrd. When he was released i was called as bishop. Talk about huge shoes to fill. He was kind, committed, and totally dedicated to the Lord. I will always remember that he had an analogy for everything. A good, good man.

Ric Packard - October 22, 2017 at 07:22 PM