



Cheryl Jacobson

May 21, 1943 - August 14, 2016

On August 14, 2016, surrounded by loving family, all of whom adore her, our angel mother Cheryl Hunter Jacobson passed from this life and rushed back into the loving arms of her dear husband, David Allred Jacobson, the love of her life.

Cheryl was born May 21, 1943 to Oren Walter and Vivian Bean Hunter, who joyfully greeted her after years of waiting due to health issues. Her dear brother, George Walter, 13 years older, truly adored his blue-eyed, curly blonde-haired baby sister. She was their miracle and their sunshine.

Cheryl was raised in Westchester, near Los Angeles, CA. Her family went to the beach regularly, which sparked in her a lifelong love affair with beaches around the world. She graduated from Westchester High School and later graduated from Brigham Young University. Near the beginning of her freshman year, she met her sweetheart David. He quickly fell for this beautiful California girl with dark hair and blue eyes, an enthusiasm and joy for life, a kind heart, and a firm testimony of the gospel of Jesus Christ. She saw in him a handsome, gentle, caring man and fell equally in love. They were married July 11, 1963 in the Los Angeles LDS Temple.

Not long after their marriage, at the age of 23, and after welcoming their second child, Cheryl was diagnosed with Rheumatoid Arthritis. She suffered greatly, hoped and prayed for healing, and when being healed wasn't according to the plan, she prayed for a cheerful heart. All who knew her, or even came in contact with her, were showered with pure joy, love, light, acceptance, and her bright beautiful smile, even when in extreme pain. She often spoke of how pain was her teacher, kept her humble and was a constant reminder of her dependence upon our loving Heavenly Father. She was acutely aware of others suffering in any way and was always quick to lend a hand, give a caring hug, and to lift their burdens.

David and Cheryl are the parents of four children, 20 grandchildren and 2 (almost 3) great-grandchildren. Their family is everything, together with the gospel.

Cheryl was determined to live life to the fullest, despite her illness. She loved to travel with her family, loved nature, flowers, gardening, butterflies and star gazing. As a gifted photographer, she often captured nature in stunning photos. She felt a deep connection to the beautiful creations around her and always shared her joy in nature with others. Cheryl was an avid reader from the time she was very young, and found reading a great escape during painful episodes. Often at night, when pain would prevent sleep from coming, she wrote poetry, many times thinking of others who may be suffering or just need their day brightened. The poem would later be shared, a heart lifted. She and David traveled the world together, and visited Grand Cayman, their paradise, countless times.

As an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Cheryl served as Young Women President for 10 years, as Relief Society President, and held many other callings in which she served faithfully. Her dream of being a full-time missionary came true when she and David served a mission to Louisiana in 2002-2003. They also enjoyed serving as ordinance workers together in the Provo LDS Temple. They were inseparable.

Cheryl was preceded in death by her sweet husband who passed away 16 months ago, her parents, and her dear sister-in-law, Joanne Hunter. She is survived by her children, Leland S. (Brenda) of Highland; Julie (Darren) Hougaard of Orem; David Keith (Lisa) of Cedar Hills; Heather (Anthony) Brock of South Jordan; her grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and her loving brother George Walter Hunter of Los Angeles, CA.

Funeral Services for Cheryl will be held Saturday, August 20, 2016 at 11:00 a.m., at the Edgemont South Stake Center 350 E. 2950 N. (on Canyon Road) Provo, UT. Family and friends may attend viewings held Friday, August 19 from 6:00-8:00 p.m. and prior to services Saturday, from 9:30-10:30 a.m. Interment will be at the Provo City Cemetery.

Family expresses deep appreciation to the staff at Stonehenge of American Fork, for their tender care for Cheryl over the last few weeks.

Funeral Directors: Utah Valley Mortuary.

Cemetery

Provo City Cemetery

610 South State Street
Provo, UT, 84606

Events

AUG **Viewing** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

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Edgemont South Stake Center
350 East 2950 North, Provo, UT, US, 84604

AUG **Viewing** 09:30AM - 10:30AM

20

Edgemont South Stake Center
350 East 2950 North, Provo, UT, US, 84604

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

20

Edgemont South Stake Center
350 East 2950 North, Provo, UT, US, 84604

Comments



“ Cheryl was an inspiration to us in many ways. We knew of her pain, but never heard a complaint, only cheerful, loving kindness towards all who crossed her path. As a new calling came my way, I asked her advice, which she shared thoughtfully and wisely. Her testimony of Jesus Christ shone in everything she did and said. We will miss her dreadfully, but are grateful to have shared a bit of life with her. So sorry to miss her funeral, we were out of town.
Much love to all of the family,
Colleen and Eric Tidwell

Colleen Tidwell - August 23, 2016 at 11:24 PM



“ Cheryl was my Young Women's leader back in the 60's. I admired her for her testimony and love I felt from her. She was a young married woman at the time and lived in the Manavu ward. There were so many things I loved about her. She made me feel important. I have wondered through the years what ever happened to her. (I moved to another part of Provo). I had no idea she was still living in Provo all these years! I could have visited her and renewed our friendship. I live in Orem and have for 37 years. Four years earlier I lived in Springville when I was first married. I have a wonderful family of six children (1 girl-five boys in that order) with my last son getting married on Sept. 1 in the Provo City Center Temple. I have 10 grandchildren. My husband passed away two and a half years ago, so life has been hard--our 42 anniversary was August 8. I am thankful for wonderful people in my life, and I cherish the memory of your Mom in my life. Blessings to you. (I did not know of her pain--I am glad she isn't suffering any more!)

Deanna (Bird) LeBaron

Deanna (Bird) LeBaron - August 20, 2016 at 08:15 PM



“ Cheryl was the California cousin I loved and adored.....although so much time passes us by, the memories are still so vivid!! When my son was killed in a car accident, I received a much needed, encouraging letter from her. She shared some things that I needed to hear and encouragement in my darkest times. She reminded me of gospel principals that could give me hope! I have re-read that letter so many times..... She died on the same day as my husband passed 16 years ago. I am so sorry for your loss, but so excited for her and David. Please know that I grieve with you at this time.

With much love, cousin Linda Jensen - Nampa, Idaho.

Linda Jensen - August 18, 2016 at 07:34 PM



“ As a teen I admired Cheryl's beauty inside and out...such a classy lady. Hugs to Julie, Lee, and all of the family. Jackie (Haines) Westenskow

Jackie Westenskow - August 17, 2016 at 09:15 PM



“ I loved Cheryl. I worked with her in the Provo Temple. She was determined to serve even when her body was filled with pain. Finally, she had to take a leave of absence. I missed her, as did the other workers on our shift. She truly was a valiant servant of the Lord. What a happy day now for her to be with her dear husband. Our love and prayers go out to her dear family. Joy Lundberg

Joy Lundberg - August 17, 2016 at 06:14 PM



“ I am so glad I got to spend a little extra time with Cheryl toward the end. She was always such a model of cheer and good will and I loved the classy way she always dressed. She never showed the pain she was in. On one of our last visits she told me how she would often think she was in too much pain to go to church but then she would think, "What if I quit going places? I have to carry on." And she did, always dressing up and blessing those around her.

On my last visit to see her, about a week before she died, she spent almost the whole time telling me how proud she was of her children and how much they had come to be her best friends. She expressed her love for each one. You are all a tribute to her and your father. I can never be another Cheryl, but I would love to live in such a way that people would miss me the way we all miss her. What an example she was to all of us.

Claralyn Hill - October 04, 2016 at 12:52 PM