



Maxine Van Wagoner

July 26, 1932 - December 19, 2016

Maxine Humphries Van Wagoner 1932-2016

Maxine Van Wagoner, 84, was called home to her Father in Heaven on December 19, 2016. She passed away peacefully at the American Fork Hospital, surrounded by her beloved children and grandchildren. She was born July 26, 1932 in Jerome Idaho, to Felix Baxter and Dora V. Johnson Humphries.

Maxine is best known for her spunky and fun-loving personality and saying's such as "Dear Moses!" "Honest-to-Pete!" "Go Jump in the Lake!" "Oh Shush-up!" "BINGO!!" and countless endearing others. She loved playing the guitar, singing, yodeling, crocheting and crossword puzzles. She loved reading her scriptures and studying the gospel, and sharing it with others, every opportunity she got. She also loved writing, especially, writing children's stories.

On February 22, 1949 she married Alva Jay Van Wagoner. They later divorced after 57 years of marriage. Together they raised 9 beautiful children who inherited their mother's love for humor. She was an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and served in many ward and stake positons including Relief Society counselor and teacher, Stake and Ward Missionary, Primary teacher, cub scout den leader and her most recent and most favorite – Missionary at the Grand Junction Bishop's Storehouse. She loved serving in her various callings but held very dear to her heart, the service she provided at the storehouse. She was very active in family history and sent thousands of names to the temple. Maxine was the most kind and selfless person who was adored by everyone who knew her. She would do anything for her children, and each one of them felt the same toward her. She had an uncanny ability of remembering phone numbers, and rarely needed a phone directory. She loved family traditions like taffy pulls, holiday gatherings, family reunions and story-time with one of her favorite authors, Pat McManus. Maxine loved to laugh and she shared her laughter with everyone she met. She loved to play coin and prize bingo so she would have little gifts to give to her most treasured grandchildren.

Maxine was a dedicated and devoted employee and began working at a young age as a potato picker, along side her daddy, earning a penny for every potato she picked. At 12, she worked as an ice cream girl at Pop's A&W Root Beer stand and had fond memories of hand scooped ice cream and fountain soda. She worked for several years as a telephone operator for Mountain Bell and was known for her speed and accuracy. Before retirement, she worked for several years as the general manager of a large hotel chain.

She is survived by her children: Kristine Quinn, Fruita, CO; Juline Canto (the late Ron Canto), Mapleton, UT; Shirline Tefteller (Glenn), Highland, UT; Michael Van Wagoner (Kate), Mapleton, UT; David Van Wagoner (Sue), South Jordan, UT; Mark Van Wagoner (Lynnette), Mapleton, UT; Jon Van Wagoner (Jen), Lake Oswego, OR; Lesa Irwin, Port Angeles, WA and Geoff Van Wagoner (Crystal), Grand Junction, CO; sister-in-law, Larue Humphries, Jerome, ID; brother-in-law, Dell Weeks, Jerome, ID; nephew, Grant B Humphries, Golden Valley, AZ; and 52 grandchildren, 71 great grandchildren (and one on the way) and 3 great-great grandchildren who all felt as they were her favorite. She was preceded in death by her parents; brothers Grant and Kenneth Humphries; sister Shirley Weeks; infant son, Matthew Mark; grandson Michael Shayne; great grandson in-law Cory Cloward; great-grandsons, Gabriel and Josiah Prestwich.

We will miss you Mom ("Grandma Maxine" or grams), but we are comforted by the knowledge the gospel provides that you will be near during special occasions and those special times when we need you the most.

In lieu of flowers, Maxine would love for you to make a donation in her memory to Utah Valley Mortuary by calling 801.796.3503 or to the LDS churches missionary fund.

A special thanks goes out to One Care Home Health services, La Villa Grande in Grand Junction, CO, and to her oldest grand-daughter Tera Prestwich for bringing her back from Colorado to be closer to her family and the amazing care she provided Maxine the last few months of her life. We are grateful for anyone who made our sweet mama's life a better and a more rewarding 84 years. Maxine was an Organ Donor and was giving even after her passing.

Funeral services will be Wednesday, December 28, 2016, at 10:00 AM in the Groves 2nd Ward located at 2433 West 450 South in Pleasant Grove, Utah. A family luncheon will be held directly after the funeral in the same ward building. A dedication of her grave will be held at 2:00 pm at the Evergreen Cemetery in Springville, Utah.

Funeral Directors: Utah Valley Mortuary.

Cemetery

Events

Springville Evergreen Cemetery

1997 South 400 East

Springville, UT,

DEC

28

Memorial Service

10:00AM - 11:00AM

Groves 2nd Ward

2433 West 450 South, Pleasant Grove, UT, US

Comments



“ My deepest condolences to the family of Maxine. May the memories you hold dear comfort you in the days and months to follow.

Alice Larsen - December 26, 2016 at 11:09 AM



“ Lesa N Irwin lit a candle in memory of Maxine Van Wagoner



Lesla N Irwin - December 25, 2016 at 06:12 PM



“ When Dave and I were "running off" to get married she pulled him aside and said "oh David, she is not the girl for you!" It didn't take her much time to change her mind about me. She later sent me two more sons to help get them prepared to serve the Lord. When she lived with us she would keep the kitchen spotless and she always worried that Dave was working too hard in the yard in the heat. She kept him well hydrated. She would help weed the front area but sometimes she would pull up the plants we were trying to grow. Bless her heart. After we moved from Grand Junction I made it a point to visit her every time I passed through town. Sometimes the visit was very brief sometimes they were lengthy, it depended upon her schedule. You never messed with bingo day! One time she was having a panic attack in the night and she called me. I rushed over to be with her and calm her down through the night. I massage her legs and her arms and I read to her and we reminisced . After that night I became her "angel of merc. She called me that to the day she died. She loved her truffles and Pepsi! She was one of a kind and loved by all. I will miss her dearly!



sue van wagoner - December 22, 2016 at 09:54 AM



“ Mama I didn't make it to your funeral...I know your with your mama and my Mikey...we had some awesome times together..I will always treasure them..mama you taught me everything, however you did not teach me how to live without you...I know you are free from your pain, that you are in a better place than me but Im heartbroken and I can't seem to get me out of this numbness of losing you, however I assure you mama I will work hard each day to be worthy when the Lord calls me..I can come home and be happy once again..I love and miss you more than you can ever know...you have been a great example...it wasn't till I lost you that I know how you felt losing your mama..I love you and miss you...tee tee o nan wait...

Kristine quinn - December 23, 2016 at 04:47 AM



“ Grams lived with us in Arizona from 1999-2004. Those 5 years were absolutely sublime! Not only was she an amazing cook, but she had a unparalleled sense of humor and ability to brighten everyone's day and make us laugh. She became Notorious among the youth in our Ward after she drove me and some friends to vandalize several houses of ward members at 3am! Not only did she drive, she also kept watch while waiting for us. During the weekends and summers we would have movie nights and her favorite movie snack; klondike bars and bananas. I'll never forget how she would call in sick to school for me, Doug, and Rachel when we didn't want to go to class! In 2002, Grams and I spent the entire summer with Lesa and her kids in Washington and it was a blast. We celebrated her 70th birthday by going camping and putting 70 individual candles on her cake! I could go on endlessly with amazing stories of Grams, fun memories, and how she influenced so many people. I'll never forget her kind heart, generosity, sense of humor, faith, and great spirit. She was able to meet Bee and Little Mike for the first time during Thanksgiving a few weeks ago and I'm thankful for that and will never forget. I love you and will miss you TONS! -Mike Cengiz

Mike Cengiz - December 22, 2016 at 12:23 AM



“ I remember Maxine made the best chicken soup with homemade noodles. When she lived with us, she would sit on the stool next to the counter, dump flour all over and spread it around, plop a dough ball in the flour, take a small piece and roll it out in the flour nice and long, then drop the finished noodle in a bowl. When the bowl was full... she would walk over to the big pot on the stove, which was steaming with fresh chicken soup she had cooked for a couple of hours, and drop the noodles in one at a time. By the time the soup was ready to eat, the yummy smell filled the house and the kids were lined up with bowl and spoon in hand. Lynnette Van Wagoner

Lynnette Van Wagoner - December 21, 2016 at 11:04 PM