



Paul Terry Williams

March 11, 1953 - April 30, 2018

Early on a beautiful spring evening, April 30, 2018, Terry slipped away having defeated cancer through death. He departed with his saddle bags filled with the lasting riches of 65 years well lived: his unshaken testimony of the reality of a loving Heavenly Father, the divinity of His Son, Jesus Christ and the truthfulness of His Gospel, with that Great Plan of Happiness for all God's children.

Along with memories of 42 sweet years with the love of his life, Peggy, their children, grandchildren, and the everlasting relationships of all his extended family and countless dear friends, his saddle bags were filled to overflowing with all things joyful!

Son, husband, father, grandfather; lover of all things horses and outdoors; fixer of things broken, sculptor and artist; wrangler, horse trainer, archer and hunter; builder of structures and people; teacher, leader, Follower, friend. Man of integrity—temple worthy, honest, faithful, true, and humorous to the end, Terry Williams blazed a trail of charity—the pure love of Christ-- for all to follow. His final admonition to his children: “Be true and faithful,” are words to live by.

He is loved forever by his wife, Peggy Everitt Williams; adored by five children: Alesha, Clint, Laura, Lee and Daniel; nine precious grandchildren, and large extended and loving family members, including his sisters Susan, Denise, Francine, Nancy and Valoy. He will be missed by all of his “Temple friends” at Mount Timpanogos, where he was employed the past 11 years.

Terry is preceded in death by his parents, Paul and Zella Williams, siblings, Lynne and Todd; and by his first grandchild, Mikey Holley, along with grand parents, and many of his favorite horses.

Funeral Services will be held Friday, May 4th at 11:00 am at the Harbor 1st Ward, 600 South 100 West, American Fork, Utah, where Viewings will be held Thursday, May 3rd from 6:00 to 8:00 pm and prior to services on Friday from 9:00 to 10:30 am. Interment in

Orem City Cemetery, 1520 North 800 East, Orem, Utah.

In lieu of flowers, you may consider donating to the Go Fund Me account Funeral for Terry Williams, or to the Fund for P. Terry Williams at any Bank of American Fork location.

--- The Williams family is grateful to A+ Hospice nurse Lisa, and to Dr. Curzon, for their attentive care of Terry, and for the outpouring of love, support, and service from family, friends, and even strangers! Bless you.

Funeral Directors: Utah Valley Mortuary.

Cemetery

Events

Orem City Cemetery

1520 North 800 East

Orem, UT, 84097

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

3

Harbor 1st Ward

600 South 100 West, American Fork, UT, US, 84003

MAY **Viewing** 09:00AM - 10:30AM

4

Harbor 1st Ward

600 South 100 West, American Fork, UT, US, 84003

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

4

Harbor 1st Ward

600 South 100 West, American Fork, UT, US, 84003

Comments



“ Paul was a great man. I had the pleasure of getting to know him when I served as a missionary in the Mt. Timpanogos, Utah Temple. He was always very kind, gentle, and always willing to serve. I am grateful for the opportunity to have gotten to know Paul. My sincerest condolences go with his family and friends. Thanks for sharing Paul with me.



Robert Jones - May 21, 2018 at 11:31 AM



“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



Utah Valley Mortuary - May 03, 2018 at 10:24 AM



“ Heaven is a bit brighter after such a kind soul has returned home. I'm on the cleaning crew at the temple, and have always appreciated Terry's friendly greetings. He seemed to really care about everyone. I hope his family feels peace during this difficult time. He will be missed but his goodness will be remembered. Carolyn Harvey

carolyn harvey - May 03, 2018 at 12:14 AM



“ In loving memory of Terry Williams

I have worked with Terry for over 11 years and have enjoyed the time spent with him at work and other activities we did together. We always enjoyed sharing things that were going on in our lives. You name it and we probably talked about it.

The first winter that I was here in Utah Terry offered to take me ice fishing at Scofield state park I was excited because I have never done that before and when I got there I might have wished I had never gone because it was 15 degrees below zero. Here I am trying to help him use a manual ice auger to get through 36 inches of ice. It seemed to take forever to drill two holes. We were both exhausted by the time we were finished. We sat there in the cold for several hours without catching any fish.

Well, all was not lost because he brought his two snow mobiles and eventually he said lets go for a ride. His machines were so old and he was kind of embarrassed by them but they provided a fun afternoon. We went all over the lake and into the mountains. This day had it's good points and bad but no matter what Terry provided me with a day I will never forget and it forged a friendship that will last through the eternities!

A couple of years later Terry took me on a horse ride into American Fork canyon that was one of the greatest experiences ever. You see, I am used to riding single file behind another horse, which is kind of boring. So after he showed me how to maneuver the horse he said lets run it wide open and I said you gotta be kidding me , really, yes, let's see what it's got. I couldn't believe what I was doing I couldn't get enough. Then he took me up these steep gravel roads which were just amazing I had to lean toward the front of the horse because I felt like I was going to fall off. I couldn't believe the strength that was in the front legs of that horse to be able to climb that hill. Every once in awhile the horse would stumble but it would always catch itself Terry assured me that it was alright. coming back down was equally exciting then I had to lean back as far as I could to keep from going forward . Another adventure with Terry that I will never forget.

There was one thing at work that we both hated to do. Every three years we had to go take this awful one week course on how to test backflow preventers. Now how bad did we hate it? So bad that from the time we took the course until the next time we took the course we would already start dreading the thought of having to do it again. A couple of years ago we found out that we didn't have to do that anymore. At that moment you never have seen two happier relieved people that we didn't have to do that anymore.

I will miss Terry and his unwavering faith and good example to me. I feel that Terry was taken from this earth way to early he enjoyed everything about life especially his family and his horses. We were even planning another horse ride this summer with his new horses he had been training for several tears.

As I think about Terry's situation and how it came about so fast. I can't help but think of the hymn Come Come Ye Saints, in the last verse it says. And should we die

before our journey's through, Happy day! all is well! We then are free from toil and sorrow, too, With the just we shall dwell!

I know that Terry knew the truth of those words in that hymn.

I will miss you my eternal friend John Larsen

John Larsen - May 02, 2018 at 09:59 PM



“ Terry is the first primary teacher I have memories of. I have a vivid memory of him writing down tricks on the blackboard to calculate tithing. I can still hear his voice "It's a nice simple trick that will give you many, many wonderful blessings". I was taught of tithing at home, but it wasn't until that lesson that it clicked for me. He helped sprout my testimony of tithing. I remember when he had an accident with a horse, and the horse stepped on his hand. I remember seeing his hand and hearing him tell the story on how he was hurt. He then bore his testimony of tender mercies of the Lord. The impact he had on my 7 year old heart has lasted 22 years and will continue grow. EVERY time I saw him, whether around town or in the halls at church, he would stop and ask how I was doing, and would stand there wanting to really know how I was. He will be deeply and dearly missed. My thoughts and prayers are with dear Peggy and their family!



Makenzie (Wagstaff) Ariotti - May 02, 2018 at 05:32 PM



“ 18 files added to the album Memories Album



Utah Valley Mortuary - May 02, 2018 at 03:11 PM



“ 9 files added to the album Memories Album



Utah Valley Mortuary - May 02, 2018 at 02:37 PM



“ Uncle Terry was a kind and generous man. I always saw him with a smile that lit up his whole face. Visiting Uncle Terry and his family was always a treat for me and I loved the time we got to spend with them. You are all in my thoughts and prayers.



Melissa - May 02, 2018 at 10:17 AM



“ We first met Terry when he moved to a house on Storrs Avenue two houses away from our mother, Mia Storrs. He was so kind and considerate of her and would give her priesthood blessings as often as she requested them. When she passed away & we ended up moving into that same home, that's when we really came to know & love Terry Williams. Skip & Terry both worked at Veggie Caps, which did not provide the most congenial atmosphere, but they were able to help lift each others spirits, especially when attending the company Christmas Party ! Terry & Skip along with their wives served as each others Home Teachers and would take turns going to each others homes. Terry is a most beloved friend. We enjoyed some memorable dates with them at Chuckarama. We love you Peggy and family and are so grateful Terry is out of his pain & has graduated with high honors.

Skip & Marcia Livingston - May 03, 2018 at 09:31 AM



“ I've known Terry for about twenty-three years. I have always admired him from the first time I met him. I have watched from a far the examples of both Terry and Peggy. Every time I looked at him I was impressed with his example.

He had no idea that I was watching him. Yet his example was always good. I will always admire him in my memories. I will always appreciate his kindnesses and I will always miss his testimonies. He was a man for all seasons.

When he asked you how you were doing, he really meant it. When he gave you a complement he really meant it. When he spoke you could really feel it. When I heard of his diagnosis I realized just how much he really meant to me. I'm grateful for the chance to tell him just how awesome he really was to me and my family.

Knowing Terry Williams is an eternal blessing that I will always cherish.

Troy Wagstaff - May 03, 2018 at 05:37 PM