



## Spencer Tressler

September 28, 1976 - October 22, 2015

On October 22, 2015, Spencer Don Tressler, 39, became an angel father to seven adoring children. Spencer was born on September 28, 1976 in Provo Utah to Ronald and Kristie Tressler, as the third of eight children. He was raised in Orem and loved the open fields and orchards surrounding his home. He graduated from Mountain View High School in 1995 where he played football and lettered in high jump. In his youth, he developed a love for the outdoors, which he passed down to his children. Some of his favorite activities included: rock climbing, rappelling, river rafting, cliff jumping, backpacking, and waterskiing.

Spencer held a deep conviction of the gospel of Jesus Christ, which compelled him to serve as a missionary for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Spencer served in the Sydney North Australia Mission. While serving as a missionary, he discovered his life's calling: to serve, love, and uplift others. Spencer faithfully fulfilled this calling in every aspect of his life.

In December of 1999, Spencer met Leanne Rebecca Payne, his future wife. Spencer loved to tell people how they met. He would explain: "I walked into my friends living room and saw this beautiful blonde girl watching football. What more could a guy ask for?" Nine months later, Spencer and Leanne were sealed for time and all eternity in the Mount Timpanogos Temple.

Spencer was dedicated to his education. He began college at Utah Valley University and later graduated from Utah State University with a degree in civil engineering. Spencer was passionate about water resource engineering and often helped Leanne fall asleep by explaining complex hydraulic issues to her. Upon graduation from USU, Spencer took a job with Sunrise Engineering where he made many life long friends. Three years ago, Spencer started a new job with Franson Civil Engineering. Franson Civil was a home away from home for Spencer. He said Franson's felt like a big family and provided him with the opportunity to do something he loved with people he loved.

Spencer loved serving in the church. He took particular joy in working with the young men. He treated the boys as his own children and relished in watching the boys he taught become men. He had an ability to spot people in need and went out of his way to help them regardless of their circumstances. He made no judgments; he followed the example of the Savior. Leanne likes to joke that Spencer was always on loan to the members of the ward.

Spencer was literally larger than life. Standing at 6'7", he was an imposing figure. However, Spencer saw his size as a one of his God given gifts. He taught his two sons, Kaden and Nathan, who inherited his large stature that the Lord had blessed them with big strong bodies in order to better serve those around them.

Spencer had giant hands. His hand completely swallowed yours when you shook it. However, if you knew Spencer, you would know he preferred to greet you with a bear hug instead of a handshake. His hands were accustomed to long hours of hard work, but they were put to best use when tickling his children, coloring for hours with the kids, making epic Lego ships with his boys, dealing cards for the "last" round of UNO before bed, drying tears off their cheeks, rocking his babies, working the earth in his garden (he loved to sit Leanne down in a chair to watch him garden and hold his drink, he wouldn't want her to get her hands dirty but to just talk with him as he planted her flowers or weeded the garden), brushing Leanne's hair and rubbing her feet after a long day with the kids, holding countless numbers of books he read to the kids, helping his kids find the beat of a song (music spoke to him very powerfully), fixing most anything there was, bringing a favorite drink or treat to someone who was down, elaborately gesticulating the stories and subjects he loved talking about, working the grill like a boss, pushing his children on the swing, brushing the girls hair after showers and baths (they'd all line up and wait their turn to have daddy's brushing treatment), holding Leanne's hand and administering to her so attentively and lovingly through 7 deliveries of babies, getting his kids their plates of food at a gathering followed by a plate for Leanne and finally one for himself, bring them together in prayer at the end of his day (In their 15 years of marriage, Leanne never once saw him climb into bed without first saying a prayer), blessing his infant daughter just 2 weeks ago, and devotedly serving the Lord.

On July 5, 2002, Kaden Spencer Tressler was welcomed to this world. At that moment, Spencer's life forever changed as he began his new and cherished role of Father. Over the next thirteen years, Spencer and Leanne welcomed six more children to their family: Brooklyn, Lydia, Nathan, Lucy, Allison, and Evelyn. With every new addition, Spencer's capacity to love increased. Spencer was never more fulfilled than in his role as a father. Family was the most important thing in his life. When asked about his hobbies, he would

reply that his family was his hobby. He was a gentle giant with his five daughters. When the girls would get upset he would tell them to come sit on his lap and rub his beard. This never failed to cheer them up. Spencer loved establishing family traditions. One of his favorites was making breakfast for his family. Most Saturday mornings you could find him in the kitchen making French toast, waffles, or secret ingredient pancakes. On Christmas, during LDS General Conference, and on Leanne's birthday, he would wake up early and make crepes. He loved watching his family eat his gourmet breakfasts. Their smiling faces made him feel complete.

Spencer always made sure you knew how he felt about you and the gospel; if he felt it, he said it. In memory of Spencer, please pull aside the people you love today to unabashedly express your love, appreciation, and testimony to them. Spencer, we will always remember how your eyes lit up when you talked about the gospel and your family. We will miss your gourmet breakfasts and your larger than life persona, and mostly your ability to love others. We know that through Jesus Christ, we will see you again and that you have now joined the ranks of one of Heavenly Father's strongest, most passionate, and most devoted servants. We love you to the moon and back Daddy. "To know him, was to love him".

Funeral Services for Spencer will be held Wednesday, October 28th, at 11:00 am, at the LDS Chapel, 1050 North 600 West, Orem, Utah, where Viewings will be held Tuesday, October 27th, from 6:30 pm to 8:30 pm, and prior to services on Wednesday from 9:30 am to 10:30 am. Interment in East Lawn Memorial Hills.

In lieu of flowers, please go to <https://www.gofundme.com/tresslerkids> to donate to a fund for future educations, missions, and marriages for our seven children.

# Cemetery

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## East Lawn Memorial Hills

4800 North 650 East

Provo, UT, 84604

# Events

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**OCT 27** **Viewing** 06:30PM - 08:30PM

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LDS Chapel

1050 North 600 West, Orem, UT, US

**OCT 28** **Viewing** 09:30AM - 10:30AM

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LDS Chapel

1050 North 600 West, Orem, UT, US

**OCT 28** **Funeral Service** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

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LDS Chapel

1050 North 600 West, Orem, UT, US

# Comments

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“ He was my dad

**Lydia Tressler** - November 22, 2019 at 12:23 PM

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“ Spencer was like a son to me, when he was at our home a few months ago he mentioned he was 39 which is only 11 years younger than me, Even though he is this big strong man I still saw him as a 16 year old boy. As busy as his life was with being a husband and father to his beautiful family, working and serving with the young men, he would stop by to check on us quite often. We would visit in our family room, when the children would come in he always would stop our conversation and ask them how they were, what was going on with their life. He made everyone feel important. That always meant a lot to our children.

He would always tell me how awesome his beautiful wife was, how blessed it was to have married her, to have her be the mother of his children. He would talk about each one of his kids, their talents and interests and how much fun he had with them. Of all of his wonderful qualities he loved being a husband and father more than anything else. Leanne and their children brought him the most joy.

**Marcheale Oldham** - October 28, 2015 at 09:17 AM

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“ Twenty years ago at a chapel in Sydney Australia, I met for the first time the missionary I was to train for the next few months. Elder Tressler towered over me as he excitedly hugged me and called me 'Dad'. We served together for just two months but they were some of the best months of my mission. It was not without its trials - Elder Tressler was sick for a time but we worked hard and bonded as brothers. We spent Christmas 1995 together and it was one to remember. A lot of the missionaries received gifts from their families at Zone Conference but for some reason or other, nothing had arrived yet for Elder Tressler. He was so sad about it that I wrote to my Mum back in New Zealand and got her to quickly post a gift for him. However, on Christmas Eve when Elder Tressler was showering there was a knock at our apartment door and I opened it to find the postman had delivered Christmas gifts from Elder Tressler's family back in America. I placed all the gifts under our little Christmas Tree ready for him to see when he came out of the shower. He was so excited to know he would have something from his family on Christmas morning. Elder Tressler was an awesome missionary. I trained him but he in turn taught me so much about true dedicated service. During our time together we were blessed to baptize two investigators and to teach many more about the gospel of Jesus Christ. Many years later I was able to reconnect with Spencer through Facebook and email and then in 2009 our family was able to visit with the Tressler Family in Orem, Utah. It was as if we had never been apart and was an awesome night reminiscing together with our families. I had the opportunity to visit again with Spencer in 2011 and it was another memorable reunion.

I will miss you bro. You were one of the good ones - kind, loyal, dedicated and a true example of Christlike love and charity. Thank you for your love and friendship.

'Til we meet again.

Jonathan Warwick. Hamilton, New Zealand.



Jonathan-Lian Warwick - October 28, 2015 at 05:02 AM

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“ Spencer used to come over to our house all the time to hang out with my 2 older sisters and his best friend Don Van Dyke. We had all these crazy younger siblings running around the house (including me) hanging on them and getting in the way. But he was always so fun, loving and playful. Never seemed to mind all the ruckus. Anyone could tell even then what a great dad he would be.



**Tiffany Stockwell** - October 27, 2015 at 07:30 PM

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“ We loved being backyard neighbors for 5 years. I loved how Spencer would always say hi and ask how we were when ever we were in the backyard. I also loved how our kids loved to play with each other and we would pass them over the fence (which was much easier for him than me) or they would find some scary way to climb over by themselves. I also loved that he liked you Leanne to talk with him as he gardened. He spent countless hours back there and he loved your company. I will always remember in the summer months and the canopy would be up so you and the baby could have some shade as you kept him company. I will always remember Spencer as a great father and husband who loved people.

**Jen Fetters** - October 27, 2015 at 07:23 PM

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“ 26 files added to the album Brother Tressler (Tress) and the Young Men



**Ryan Lindstrom** - October 27, 2015 at 06:08 PM

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“ Although we only lived in Orem for a short time, I remember being impressed with Spencer and your entire family. One Sunday I was walking home with my two little ones and I was very pregnant with my third. My husband was working on Sunday's at that time. I was walking through some snow and Spencer saw me and came up to me and told me how impressed he was that I was coming to church even though my hands were full and I didn't have Steve with me. It was such a sweet and simple compliment that I have never forgotten. He also insisted we take your old swing set when we moved and he helped us take it down and get it ready to move. My kids played and played on that swing set when we got to our big empty yard. He went about doing good and will be missed. What an example to others.



Michelle Davis - October 27, 2015 at 05:21 PM

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“ It was awesome living in front of my main man Tresler. I remember returning often from on Tuesday nights and trying escape mutual. He must have been waiting for me to leave my car or leave my house because as soon as I did I often heard "KO KO!" By then it was too late to run and he would start walking over to bring me to mutual.

Tresler always made sure to look after me. Often he would visit me and help answer my questions when I was growing in my testimony. One of his most unique characteristics was his passion and enthusiasm for the gospel. He helped me realize in my youth how amazing the gospel is.

These were his last words to me , "Don't stress it man, you are in the Lords hands. As long as your in his hands he will take care of you. He might not give you everything you want but he will give you everything you need. Don't stress it, enjoy life. "

He helped me leave on a mission, he helped me gain my testimony. A true friend, a true example, a true leader.

I will always remember him.

-Kohler Fryer

Kohler Fryer - October 27, 2015 at 02:56 PM

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“ Leanne, My heart goes out to you and your family. I've always known you to be strong. My prayers and thoughts are with you! Anna Christensen

Anna Marroquin - October 27, 2015 at 01:13 PM

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“ When I lost my husband six years ago, I hurt in many ways. One of those was the sense that I was "alone in a crowd." Even at big family gatherings I felt somewhat isolated. I have poignant memories of walking into your parents home, more than once, and having Spencer look me in the eyes, "How you doing Debi?" His gaze would hold mine long enough to show me he REALLY CARED. Then he would put his arm around me (I'm a tall person, so the fact that he could nestle me under his arm was not only unusual, but especially comforting). He left his mark in this world in the hearts of those he loved and cared for.



Debi Blackburn - October 27, 2015 at 12:57 PM

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“ Spencer was my younger brother's Young Men's leader and friend. My favorite memory of him was the day Ryan got home from his mission, Spencer came barreling through the front door (after ducking under the doorway, of course), and gave Ryan the biggest bear hug. Then he excitedly announced they just found out they were having their sixth child. You didn't have to know Spencer well to know how important his wife, kids, and the Gospel was to him. He is greatly missed.

Staci Clegg - October 27, 2015 at 11:24 AM

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“ After church one day, as I was leaving the Stake Center, I saw Spencer and one of his daughter's skipping down the street on their way home. It was awesome to watch this 6'7" man holding the hand of his little daughter as they happily skipped down the street. That image of Spencer will always live with me.

Francis Quan - October 27, 2015 at 11:23 AM

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“ What are great person and neighbor Spencer is. The week before last, at 7:55am (still in my pj's) I was dragging my kids out of the house and into the car running late getting them to school. Spencer drove passed my house with a truck packed full of his own kids. He quickly reversed and offered to take my son to school even though it was obvious that there wasn't room. I wanted soooo badly to say yes and tell my son to jump in, unfortunately our kids don't attend the same school. :( I think he knew that but I could tell that he just wanted so badly to help me out so he went out of his way to offer anyway just in case. It was a really sweet thing to do. I can't even count how many acts of kindness Spencer has provided. He's a great man, and a father that so many can aspire to become.



Jessalyn - October 27, 2015 at 11:11 AM

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“ Spencer is my nephew through marriage. I have never felt such light as I do when I am around Spencer. Always greeted by a big bear hug, a huge smile and his eye contact that made you feel like he was devoting his full attention to speaking with you. Sharing with you. A beautiful, BEAUTIFUL soul. I will always love you. Keep your memory strong. Remember your goodness. I look forward to you greeting me again with that big bear hug. I adore you Spencer. I always will. Aunt Patti



patti cowan - October 27, 2015 at 10:31 AM

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“ What a beautiful tribute to a beautiful soul! I do not know Spencer, but I feel like I really missed out after having read this. I do know his sister Emily and she is a sweet, sincere, beautiful person! Emily, you are loved! Prayers to you and your entire family at this time.

Gayle Parker, Sahuarita AZ

Gayle Parker - October 27, 2015 at 06:55 AM

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“ I only got to know Spencer for a few months while he was working with us in Idaho. He was a great man with a great sense of humor. He will be missed. He always talked about his family. I am posting a picture that reminds me of the fun goofball he was.



**Casey Clark** - October 27, 2015 at 12:08 AM

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“ Christine Brodner lit a candle in memory of Spencer Tressler



**Christine Brodner** - October 26, 2015 at 08:34 PM



“ I don't know Spencer, his family, or how he died. I do know that we are all brothers and sisters and I pray for his family and friends to feel comfort at this time.

**Christine Brodner** - October 26, 2015 at 08:37 PM

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“ I didn't know Spencer for very long; I started working at Franson Civil Engineers this last June, but I really feel like I've known him for much longer. Spencer was always so kind and welcoming. He would often come to my desk and give me advice on life, church, work, etc. calling himself my "big brother" Spencer. He made me laugh and laughed at my sassy redhead self. He was a great man and will be missed by so many.

**Megan Judd** - October 26, 2015 at 05:53 PM

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“ Memories of Spencer will be forever cherished in my heart. He was always so grateful and thanked me for everything. He put others ahead of himself; always asked after me, while not sharing his own troubles. That was just the man he was. He truly had a kind and caring heart. I remember how he always told my kids to take good care of their mom. Words cannot express the great man that the world lost, but I must believe he is in a better place now. Spencer, you will be missed.



**Charity Mair** - October 26, 2015 at 04:49 PM



“ I forgot to mention, I met Spencer when he came to work at Franson Civil Engineers in 2011. I immediately fell in love with his family during our company's 2012 Summer campout. We all wore our tie-dye shirts and had a blast at the Altamont Campground up American Fork Canyon. I helped the kids (Kaden, Brooklyn, Lydia, and Nathan, I think) with crafts. Brooklyn and I immediately bonded over crafts, exploring, and my big dog Lucky. I seem to recall Kaden helping his dad, after just a little prodding. Spencer and my son Skyler immediately hit it off. Spencer could be an overwhelming figure to a teenage boy, not just his tall 6'7" frame, but those big strong hands of his. He talked to my Skyler about taking care of his mom. Every time our families saw each other, Spencer always checked to make sure my kiddies were taking care of me. What a sincere and sensitive man he was. Our office is just not the same without him. I will try to share more memories as they come to me. Love you guys.

**Charity Mair** - October 27, 2015 at 11:02 PM

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“ I am so sorry to hear about the passing of Spencer. He was always so kind and nice to everyone. Always greeted you with a smile. I have many fond memories from high school on the track team and growing up in the same stake with Spencer. My thoughts and prayers are with your family during this difficult time.

**Dan Arrhenius** - October 26, 2015 at 02:31 PM

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“ It was always such a pleasure to see Spencer anywhere I would bump into him--on the soccer sidelines as we watched our little boys play together, on the basketball court as I watched him dominate my little husband, or at church in between meetings. Spencer always had a huge smile, a great handshake, and friendly words for everyone. He was (literally) larger than life, and that huge body was always so full of enthusiasm, humor and kindness. Even though I never got to know Spencer too well, he always made me feel like a friend, and I know everyone who met him felt the same way. His love for his family was written on his face in everything he did as he was always there supporting them and cheering them on.



**Robbyn Scribner** - October 26, 2015 at 02:28 PM

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“ Leanne,  
I am so sorry to hear about the passing of your dear Spencer. I remember how in love you were in those engagement days. That love has grown. I have read your father's tribute to Spencer. He was a good man. Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your children.  
Cherie Davis

**Cherie Davis** - October 26, 2015 at 02:15 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



**Utah Valley Mortuary** - October 26, 2015 at 01:05 PM

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“ 28 files added to the album Spencer



**Leanne Tressler** - October 26, 2015 at 12:52 PM



“ Spencer is our "Gentle Giant" in our neighborhood! What a thoughtful and loving man he is. He is going to be so missed by all who knew him. I loved the way he always said, "Hi Sister Pace," with that big smile. I loved to see him walking his family around our block and the friendliness he always showed to everyone. He was everyone's best friend! We love you Leanne and Spencer!

**Teresa** - October 27, 2015 at 12:52 PM



“ I remember Spencer coming to hold my husbands hand when he was dying just 5 months ago. He was so sweet and loving to my husband and I, and my husband loved him so much. I am sure they are having a great reunion. We love you guys and are here for you.

**Diane Larson** - November 10, 2015 at 01:40 PM