

DON ANDERSON
Cedar City/Redmond

Don Allen Anderson, 65, of Redmond, returned to heaven on March 21, 2023 in Cedar City. Don came to this world with a smile and ready for the adventure to Kirk and Fay Anderson in Salina on February 3, 1958. He completed their little family. Don loved life and the adventure that came with it, always with a smile on his face and always welcomed a conversation. He loved being a daddy and loved being a papa even more. He will always be our big, loud, loving captain. I love you Daddy.

He is survived by daughter, Shelby Dawn (Martell Taz) Powell, of Cedar City; although he never got to adopt them, he loved them just the same — Chances and Sage Meacham, of Richfield; 5 grandchildren with one on the way; sister, Janice F Mickelsen and family, of Redmond; sister-in-law, Debbie Anderson and family, of St. George.

Preceded in death by both of his parents; and his big brother, Wally “Lynn” Anderson.

Never say “goodbye” because “goodbye” meant going away and going away meant forgetting. Don will be greatly missed and never forgotten.

Don was always up for a party, so we will honor our “Captain” with a celebration of life. Visitation for family and friends will be held Wednesday, March 29, 2023 from 2:00 - 5:00 p.m. in the Magleby Mortuary in Richfield. Followed by cremation in the Magleby Mortuary Crematory. Online guestbook at www.maglebymortuary.com



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APPRECIATION

On behalf of the family, we wish to express our gratitude for your many kindnesses in thought and deed, and for your attendance at the funeral service.

May I Go Now?

Susan A. Jackson, R.N.

May I go now?
Do you think the time is right?
May I say good-bye to pain-filled days,
And endless, lonely nights?

I've lived my life and done my best,
An example tried to be,
So may I take that step beyond,
And set my spirit free?

I didn't want to go at first,
I fought with all my might.
But something seems to draw me now,
To a warm and loving light.

I want to go, I really do
It's difficult to stay.
But I will try the best I can,
To live just one more day.

To give you time to care for me
And share your love and fears.
I know you're sad, and are afraid
Because I see your tears.

I'll not be far, I promise that
And hope you'll always know,
That my spirit will be close to you
Wherever you may go.

Thank you so much for loving me
You know I love you too,
That's why it's hard to say good-bye
And end this life with you.

So hold me now, just one more time.
And let me hear you say,
Because you care so much for me,
You'll let me go today.



In Loving Memory of

Don Anderson

February 3, 1958 – March 21, 2023



Our Papa
"The Captain"

