



IN LOVING MEMORY OF DOROTHY ELLA NELSON PETERSEN

Compiled by Jerry D. Petersen



**IN LOVING
REMEMBRANCE**



Dorothy (Nelson) Petersen
November 8, 1917 ~ May 18, 2017 (age 99 and a half)

“Remember yesterday, hope for tomorrow, but live today!”

Obituary

Dorothy Ella Nelson Petersen passed away peacefully at her daughter’s home on Thursday, May 18, 2017, due to incidents of old age. She was 99 ½ years old and remarkably, lived all but the last six days of her life in her own home. Dorothy was born November 8, 1917, at home on Little Denmark Street in Pleasant Grove, Utah. She was the youngest of 5 children, born to Swedish emigrants Swen John Nelson and Ella Florence Walters. She loved and was proud of her Swedish ancestry. Harold, Boyd, Zelda and Arva, Dorothy’s siblings were her best friends throughout her life. Dorothy had a fun active childhood, even though her mother took sick shortly after she was born. Her mother was bedfast until she died when Dorothy was just 9 years old. As a child, Dorothy loved the outdoors, her friends, and her close-knit family. She attended various schools and graduated from Pleasant Grove High School and LDS seminary in 1935.

After graduation, Dorothy spent time in Salt Lake and Hollywood working as a nanny and a housekeeper. She later returned to Pleasant Grove where she met the handsome Delbert (Pete) K Petersen at a dance. They married on December 23, 1939, in Salt Lake City and soon welcomed Jerry Delbert and Linda Josephine to their family. After Delbert returned from serving in WWII, John Wesley and Scott K were born.

Dorothy and Delbert were very proud of their children and loved them dearly. Jerry was a star football and basketball player in high school and played college basketball at the University of Utah. Dorothy and Pete loved attending his games. Linda was a lovely, smart, determined, well-rounded child. Dorothy loved having a daughter. Like his parents, John loved the outdoors. To their great sorrow, John passed away from Leukemia at the young age of 6 in 1960. Scott had a knack for fixing cars and motorcycles and also enjoyed fishing, camping and hunting. Scott tragically died at the age of 20 in a truck accident in American Fork Canyon. 5 years later Dorothy lost her husband Pete due to complications of diabetes. Dorothy continued to live in her family home until she bought a condo in Orem in 1993.

Although Dorothy's life was full of challenges and grief, she maintained a positive attitude and lived life to the fullest. Dorothy loved traveling, but especially enjoyed her Alaskan cruise and numerous trips to Hawaii. She was a hard worker and loved to garden, cook, play cards, and read. Dorothy had dozens of close friends who added support, adventure, fun, variety, and enrichment to her life. One of her most endearing groups of friends, "La Docena," met once a month for over 61 years!

Dorothy was an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and she was a faithful visiting teacher to the end of her life. She served in many capacities and had a strong testimony of her Savior and the truthfulness of His Gospel. Dorothy was surrounded by a loving family, which included 8 grandchildren, 15 great-grandchildren, and 2 great-great-grandchildren, all of whom adored "Grandma Great." Dorothy was also loved and admired by countless other aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and cousins. She will be missed by many!

Funeral services will be held Thursday, May 25, 2017 at 11:00 am in the Olpin Family Mortuary Chapel, 494 South 300 East, Pleasant Grove where family and friends may attend a viewing from 9:30 - 10:45 am prior to services. Interment will be in the Pleasant Grove City Cemetery. Condolences may be sent to the family at www.olpinmortuary.com.

Funeral Services Program

Funeral Services in Loving Memory

Dorothy Ella Nelson Petersen

*Born: November 8, 1917
Pleasant Grove, Utah*

*Passed Away: May 18, 2017
Spanish Fork, Utah*

*Funeral Services held Thursday, May 25, 2017 at
11:00 a.m. in the Olpin Family Mortuary*

PALLBEARERS

<i>Mark Whittaker</i>	<i>Tyler Floyd</i>
<i>Michael Petersen</i>	<i>Jordan Floyd</i>
<i>Zach Whittaker</i>	<i>Ryan Lugo</i>
<i>Michael Floyd</i>	<i>Johnny Lugo</i>

*Flowers were arranged and a luncheon prepared by the
Timpanogos Park 3rd Ward*

*The family would like to thank family and friends for your
love and support. Your kindness has been deeply
appreciated.*

FAMILY PRAYER
Mark Whittaker

CHORISTER & PIANIST
Rebecca Cheney & Mary Eldridge

CONDUCTING
Bishop Cheney

OPENING HYMN
"I Know That My Redeemer Lives" - Hymn 136

INVOCATION
Michael Floyd

SPEAKER
Jolyn Whittaker

MUSICAL NUMBER
"He Sent His Son" - Alyson Whittaker & Lindzee Lugo

SPEAKER
Ryan Lugo

CLOSING HYMN
"God Be With You Till We Meet Again" - Hymn 152

BENEDICTION
Jordan Floyd

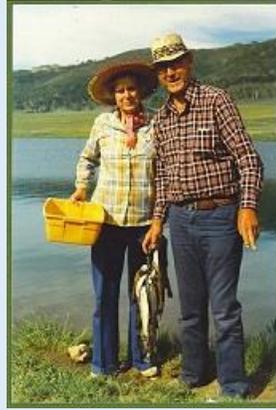
DEDICATION OF GRAVE
Bill Lugo

*Interment services and dedication of the grave in the
Pleasant Grove City Cemetery*

"Joy in My Posterity"



Delbert K. Petersen and Dorothy Ella Nelson



Jerry (Patsy) Petersen



**Derrah Yashiki (deceased)
Toni Petersen
Tracy (Ken) Doleski**

**Michael (Tiffany) Petersen
Mikayla Petersen
Nicholas Petersen**

Linda (Bill) Lugo



**Jolyn (Mark) Whittaker
Michael (Malan) Floyd
Grant Floyd
Eliza Floyd
Tyler Floyd
Jordan (Evelyn) Floyd
Zach (McKinley) Whittaker
Alyson Whittaker
Adam Whittaker
Jacob Whittaker**

**Jennifer Lugo
Anne (James) Lynch
Alex Lynch
Austin Lynch
Cade Lynch
Mason Lynch
Ryan (Jeena) Lugo
Johnny Lugo
Lindzee Lugo**



John Wesley Petersen (deceased)



Scott K. Petersen (deceased)

Funeral Services Pictures



The Funeral was held at the Olpin Family Mortuary



Picture of Mount Timpanogos taken on day of funeral from Dorothy's church



Mortuary Sign in and Table with Funeral Programs



Pictures of Family that hung on Dorothy's Living Room Wall in her Orem Condo

Some of the Flowers People Sent to the Mortuary



Dorothy Ella Nelson Petersen Viewing

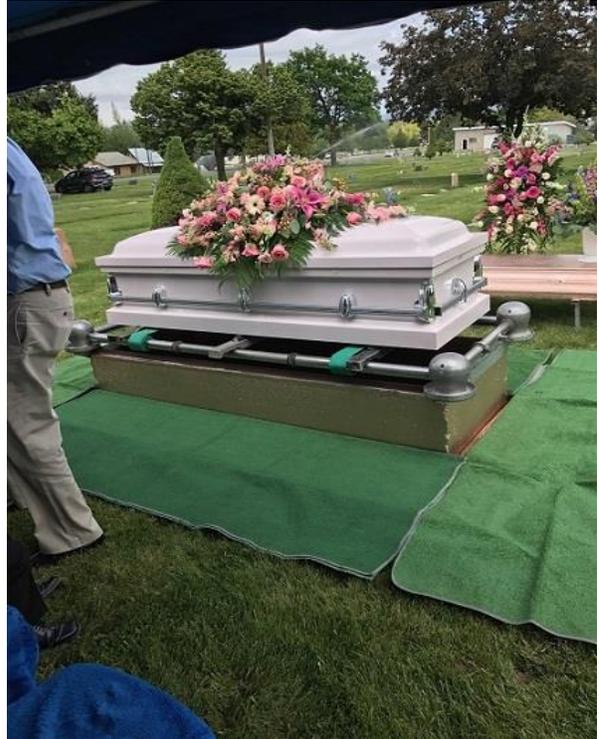


**Mortuary Chapel where the Funeral Program was held
(The Flowers shown here come from Hawaii)**

Pallbearers



Pleasant Grove Cemetery



Pleasant Grove City Cemetery Pictures (Memorial Day 2017)



**My Mother (Dorothy), Dad (Delbert), Brother (John) and Brother (Scott)
(Son Mike, Jolyn, and I are checking out my burial plot in the background)**



**My Dad Delbert K. Petersen (April 25, 1919 – April 17, 1982)
This is a VA provided headstone – Dad served in the Army during World War II**



John died of Leukemia at age 6



Scott died in truck accident at age 20



Grandma Ella and Grandpa Swen Nelson



My Great Grandparents Jeppa and Anna Nelson



Cousin Joy and husband Keith



Aunt Zelda and Uncle Jess Freeman

Grave Decorators



Picture on the right from left to right: Anne Lynch, Linda Lugo, Jolyn Whittaker, Mike Petersen, Jennifer Lugo, and Jenna Lugo



My sister Linda and me standing behind our mother's grave



Mike and I in front of the Pleasant Grove Cemetery Veteran's Memorial

Price City Cemetery Pictures

Mike and I took a trip to Price, Utah to try and find Uncle R and Aunt Evelyn Petersen's grave site. Aunt Ev (as we called her) died the day after my mother Dorothy and they held her funeral on the same day as my mother's. We also wanted to find Grandpa and Grandma (Mike's Great Grandpa and Grandma) Petersen. The 90-mile drive to Price from Orem is a very scenic drive. You go up Spanish Fork Canyon which is one of the longest canyons in the United States. At the top of the canyon is the very small town of Soldier Summit. Our family used to go deer hunting near here on the White River Mountain. From Soldier Summit, you go down Price Canyon into the town of Helper and then into Price City (population 8,800).

We looked around Price for a place to buy flowers. We wanted to buy them at a Super Market where the prices are cheaper but we could not find a market any place so we stopped at a Flower Shop. We found the cemetery without any problem but it is a large cemetery and finding a couple of headstones was going to be a challenge.



Fortunately, this cemetery had an office that provided Mike with a map and a list of people buried there. The cemetery is laid out by sections and plots. Next to each name was the section letter and plot number. Surprisingly, there were only a few Petersen's in the cemetery. There was only one Cambron R Petersen and one Charles Petersen. Mike was able to find the headstones quickly and we decorated them with the flowers we purchased.



Their Son Dan, Aunt Evelyn, and Uncle R



**Charles Petersen
Oops!! Wrong Petersen**

I didn't think Grandmother Petersen was named Rose West so I called my sister Linda and she told me that our Grandpa/Grandma Petersen were buried in Mount Pleasant, Utah. She didn't know who this Charles Petersen was. So, I went back and gathered up our flowers we had placed on the wrong grave and we headed over the mountain about 80 miles to Mount Pleasant. I was glad Mike was driving!

This drive was much more scenic than our drive to Price earlier in the day. We saw about a dozen deer and there was still a lot of snow up on the mountain. At one point, the lady on Mike's GPS App told him to turn here to take shortcut to Mt. Pleasant. The only problem was, there was no road – it was covered with about 2 feet of snow.



Scenic Skyline Drive

We finally made it to Mt. Pleasant Utah and found the cemetery despite the GPS lady telling us it was located 9 miles in the opposite direction. There was no office in this cemetery so we found a worker and asked him where the Charles Petersen grave was located. He didn't know and said we had to go downtown to City Hall to get a cemetery map. Once we had the map, we found out that there are more Petersen's buried in Mt. Pleasant than in Price. Mike was able to interrupt the map and we found the right Petersen Plot.

Mt. Pleasant Cemetery Pictures



Mount Pleasant Cemetery



**Charles Mariah Petersen
(25 Apr 1872 – 14 Jul 1937)
Josephine Cambron Petersen
(30 Nov 1876 – 6 Feb 1955)**

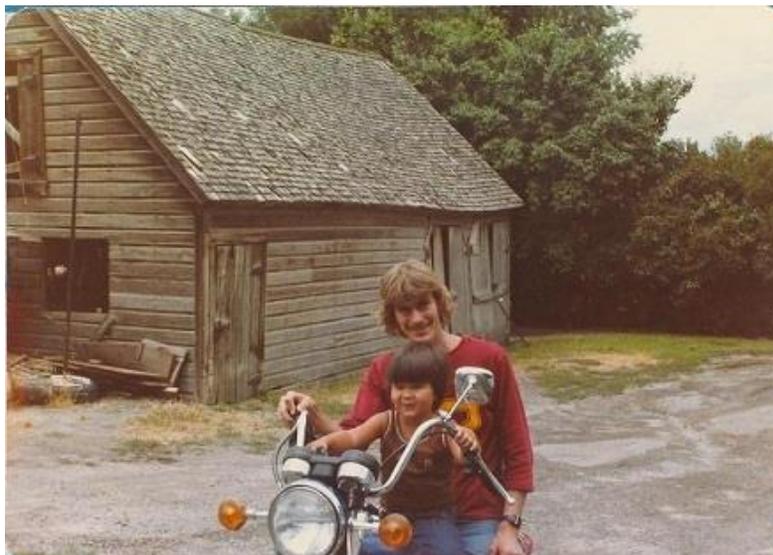
After driving another 70 miles, Mike and I were back in Orem just in time for dinner and to watch the basketball game at Wing Nutz Bar and Grill.

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Our Old Pleasant Grove Home Pictures



This is the house my mother lived in her whole life until selling it and buying a condo in Orem in 1993. This 4-acre property became too much for my mother to take care after her husband and all of us kids were gone. She sold it for \$100,000 and the buyer built 8 additional houses on the upper garden area and back pasture. Below is one more picture that I always liked – My brother Scott with my son Mike on Scott's motorcycle with our old barn in the background.



Utah Family Dinner (Bachelor Party (?) for Jordan Floyd)



This dinner was held at the Strap Tank Brewing Company in Springville. Yes, there was beer for me and Mike. It was fun! Picture below is Mike and Anne outside.



Pool, Golf and Gambling

Three more pictures will pretty much complete documenting my 8-day trip to Utah. It was very sad that my mother passed away but she lived a good long life. I know that after the funeral, she would not want us sitting around being sad – She would want all of us to play some games and get out to have some fun.



I managed to get to the Pleasant Grove Pool Hall twice on this trip – Once with my life-long friend Lew Deveraux and once with my son.



Hobble Creek Canyon Golf Course

There is a golf course there some place but Hobble Creek does run through every hole. I purchased a big bag of balls at Walmart and only lost half of them. I played golf with Ryan Lugo (who lives close to the golf course in Springville, Tyler and Jordan Floyd, and Mike. I'm no good at golf but I enjoy playing.

Mike and I spent the last two nights of our trip in Wendover, Nevada doing a little gambling and having some fun. We stayed at the Wendover Nugget.



A Few Closing Remarks

My mother has always been there whenever I needed anything. This includes advice, moral support, money, and the most important thing – love. Mom was mainly a housewife who cooked most of the meals (dad did some of the cooking), kept the house clean, and did a lot of the yard work. In addition to all this, it seemed that mom always had one or more outside jobs. She held various positions in the LDS “Mormon” Church including the Ward Librarian; she worked at the Packing Plant (fruit and vegetables) which was located about a half mile from our house down by the Union Pacific railroad tracks; she was the Pleasant Grove City Librarian for years and she told me that she had read every book in the library; and she worked at the Allred Fruit Stand which is located over in Provo close to BYU.

My mother likes to play games. She plays with me, my sister Linda, the Grandkids, the Great Grandkids, and other family and friends. Whenever you go to my mother’s place, you get lots to eat and play games. When I go home to Utah, we sit and play games for hours almost every day. The games we normally play are Rook, Up and Down, Phase 10, Crazy Eight, Rack-O, Yahtzee, and Poker. We play Poker for money and all the games are very competitive. Over the years, I must admit that mom has won more money than me. These sessions are fun and also gave us a chance to talk about things happening in our life.

I enjoy playing computer games. And since I’m a Computer Programmer, I decided to design and write my own computer games. I still play the best ones whenever I get the chance. I believe that playing games helps keep my brain functioning. Besides that, games are fun to play!

My mother likes to gamble. Hey, this is playing more games. Over the years when I was in Utah, we would usually take a trip out to Wendover, Nevada where they have five large casinos. We would either spend the day and go home that night or spend the night at the Stateline Casino Hotel and go home the next day. Mom likes to play the slot machines the best. She does quite well on them. I like to play Blackjack and bet on sports. Mom used to take the bus out to Wendover once in a while with her friends. A lot of older or retired people take the bus out in the morning, gamble all day, and return in the evening.

I went with my mother on the bus one time. We drove up to Salt Lake and caught the bus at the Motor Lodge near the Temple. The trip out to Wendover was okay - We played Bingo and had drawings for small prizes like rolls of nickels. But the trip back was pure hell! It snowed all day and our bus driver must have been drinking all day because he was all over the highway during the trip back to Salt Lake City. The bus was sliding all over the place and almost hit several cars. We were very lucky to make it back to Salt Lake. But, as soon as we reached the outskirts of the city, he pulled the bus into a parking lot of a restaurant and disappeared. This parking lot was about 10 miles from where we had left the car and caught the bus. We were stranded and had to call a taxi in order to go get our car. I will never take the bus to Wendover again. My mother said that this was the first and only time in thirty years of taking the bus to Wendover that something like that happened. Just my luck!



Me, Mike, Uncle R, Aunt Ev, and Mom at the Horse Races

We also liked to go to the horse races in Evanston, Wyoming. Usually we would invite Uncle R and his wife Ev and meet them at the races. Mom would pack a lunch and we would drive to Evanston and have a little picnic in the park near the downtown area. The horse races are always fun and sometimes we would even win some money. Here is my racing tip of the day – always bet on the gray horse if one is running. Hey, it always worked for me in Wyoming. After the races, we would have dinner at one of the local Evanston restaurants and the person who won the most money would pay the bill.

For the past 7 years, I have called my mother every Saturday morning. This give both of us something to look forward to and a way to catch up with everything going on in Utah and Hawaii.

Lastly, I would like to thank my sister Linda for taking care of our mother in her last days. Linda and her family did a great job with obituary and the funeral arrangements and program. I would like to thank the pallbearers and everybody else who participated at the funeral. I would like to give a special thanks to Jolyn Whittaker and Ryan Lugo for your kind words about my mother and your grandmother. As far as I can tell, Delbert and Dorothy Petersen's immediate and extended family are all smart and successful.

Our entire family will sure miss my mother.

Thank you.