



Jennifer S Mailloux

January 20, 1946 - May 10, 2018

Jennifer S. Mailloux

1946 - 2018

Jenny passed away 15 minutes into “Ascension Day” May 10th from complications from a hemorrhagic stroke. Jenny, an Australian citizen and 20 year resident of Springdale is survived by her husband Paul, daughter Dannielle, Son-in-Law Tom and grand-daughter Ashton.

I was introduced to Jenny by another hang glider pilot in Ft. Collins, Colorado. One night, on my way back to my construction project in Steamboat Springs I found myself at her house sharing a six pack of beer, playing with her 4 y.o. daughter Dannielle and, for the first time in my life, considering marriage. Together we were built a wing shaped, daisy adorned canopy in a meadow near Estes Park, Colorado. We invited family, fellow rock climbers, hang glider pilots and even a few normal people to our marriage in the mountain meadow on July 20, 1980.

The years that followed featured many hang gliding, climbing and canyoneering trips from Colorado to Utah, Wyoming, New Mexico, Arizona and California. Jenny loved camping in the meadows around Crested Butte; hiking (or swimming) the Buckskin Canyon down to the Paria then down to Lees Ferry; hiking down the Grandview trail to the Colorado River in the Grand Canyon and up river to the Red Canyon exit trail and hiking to Little Death Hollow, Neon Canyon and numerous other canyons in the Escalante.

And of course there was Zion. We moved to Springdale in 1996, suffered damage to our home in a flash flood on September 11, 1998 and held each other’s hands and hearts while we restored our home. Jenny mourned the loss of all the photographs of her early life and of Dannielles’ childhood. Now it’s my turn.

Jenny kept the books for our Design/ Construction Company. But her social nature

prompted her to take second jobs at the Driftwood Lodge, then the Majestic view lodge on the front desk. She glowed as she greeted customers with information the hotel and Zion, always with a smile. Returning customers always remembered Jenny.

Wherever we lived, Jenny had a garden. When she lost her job at the Majestic View Jenny lost her source of social interaction. So I bought a greenhouse and screened in a garden so she could grow crops year round. She sold produce and photos she took at the Farmer's market and when that was discontinued, looked forward to selling vegetables to contacts she had made in past years. But I could feel her slipping away to inactivity and depression.

Daughter Dannielle, Granddaughter Ashton and son-in-law Tom will arrive back in Springdale on June 19th. I have made arrangements with Catherine Gregg, a clergywoman and close friend, to conduct a service for Jenny at the Springdale cemetery on the 21th of June at 10 AM.

Please check back here for further details or changes in the time or burial date when we have a better handle on the weather, or call me at 632-7434.

Comments



“ For My Cousin, Jenny

We always liked to surprise one another but I guess you won this time. From when you were 2 yrs & I was 4 we bonded & were the best of friends. Always supportive of one another. We lived just 6 houses apart & our place was your second home. You loved my mother's cooking.

Throughout our lives we have shared laughter, sorrow, anger & disappointments. Once old enough to visit the shops, we would always detour to see our grandfather, Pop Williams, who gave us money to buy hot chips for the walk home. We had heaps of happy & exciting times during our teenage years.

You left for America when I was 23 & we continued sharing news through letters until computers introduced us to email. I visited you & Paul in California & Utah on quite a few occasions. You made a point of visiting your mother in Australia whenever possible.

You are now safely with family on the other side. Your adored Daddy, John Stuart, has his girl with him once again. There is comfort in knowing.

Thinking of Paul in his grief, Dannielle & Ashton as they cope with their loss.

Jenny, you will be loved & remembered always.
Megan & Family in Australia

Megan Fyfe - May 21, 2018 at 08:17 PM



“ Jenny shared so many great stories about your lives together over the years Paul, I know she really loved you. She was always so generous and kind. One of my favorite memories was when she came back from visiting her mom and was eating a vegemite sandwich and I had asked her if I could try it. Of course she said sure but, "I really don't think you'll like it Ry". She was so thrilled that I actually did like it that low and behold, next time she came back from Australia she had a jar of vegemite for me. I will also unabashedly blame her for my love of Tim Tams as well haha. Jenny will be missed but her memory lives on forever in our hearts. Rest in Peace.

Ryan Kelliher - May 15, 2018 at 03:26 PM