



Brent Leon Kelson

October 14, 1947 - August 20, 2015

Brent Leon Kelson passed away in his home in Leeds, UT on Thursday August 20, 2015. He was born in Ogden, UT on October 14, 1947, to Shirley Winkler Jones and Leon Kelson. While growing up in Ogden, he attended Ben Lomond High School. After that, he joined the US Army and had opportunities to travel to Europe.

Brent was an avid motorcycle enthusiast. He loved Harley Davidson! His pride and joy was a Road King. Even when he got too weak to ride, he got a burnt amber whiskey Harley Davidson Freewheeler: because you have to do what you have to do to ride! His favorite of all time was a 1965 Electra Glide. He would go into the St. George Harley Davidson shop every Saturday morning with his dog Umi, and would make an annual run with his step-son David up to Bear Lake on his bike just for a raspberry shake and the beautiful scenery. This biker was a known dog-whisperer because he had a special way with canines and always had a dog; many over his life time. Brent loved spending time with and training his four-legged companions. He frequented the dog park in the Leeds RV Park where he resided. Soon, Brent took the dog park on as a special project, kept it clean and insisted on a picnic table being installed. In honor of Brent, the dog park will be dedicated in his name. He was a generous person and would give the shirt off his back to help a friend or stranger. One time during an evening out on 25th St. in Ogden, Brent found a man lying in his own vomit on the curb. Brent pulled him up, took him home, and cleaned him up. With a warrior's spirit and benevolent heart; he

weaned the man off the booze and helped “Old Man Frank” get his life back. Brent was always ready to give a hug, believed in paying-it-forward, and always made it a point to respect waitresses by tipping them well. He made friends everywhere he went and enjoyed his golden years. He loved taking pictures and would often show off his pictures, asking anyone around him if they could see the deer or bat. But the picture would have been taken from too far away and the animal would be a speck on the developed photo. Uncle Brent once told his niece Megan that if she kissed a worm while they were fishing, she would catch a fish. She kissed the worm and he laughed. However, he was not laughing when she was the only one who caught any fish that day.

Brent lived and died on his own stubborn terms. Once he makes that final bike ride to the pearly gates, drops the kickstand and brushes off the last of the road dust; he will enjoy a reunion with Old Man Frank and other family members, if the dogs ever get done greeting him. So if you are ever in the Leeds or St. George area, pick up some doughnuts and snicker-doodles and head over to the St. George Harley Davidson shop to share a story, reminisce and remember a great guy.

He is survived by: his step-father; four siblings; and two daughters. As requested by Brent Kelson, no services will be held.

Arrangements and memorial tree planting by Serenity Funeral Home of Southern Utah

Tribute Wall

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“ I can't believe it has been two years since I lost my best childhood ! I remember our taxi rides to school everyday and you driving me crazy because you already beat me home to my house everyday mmm that was grade school mm no matter where I moved you always found me. I thought you were a pest! At that time you were the only one who got away with calling me Maggie .. now it is an everyday name! Now 60 years later I still call you my best friend. I love you and I always will! Til we meet again your laughter will remain in my heart! ♥♥♥

Margaret - August 21, 2017 at 04:51 AM