



Howard J Bardwell

January 9, 1931 - January 26, 2019

Howard J Bardwell passed peacefully on January 26, 2019 in Hurricane Utah at the age of 88.

A native of Hurricane, Howard was born to Howard W Bardwell and June Wright Bardwell. He graduated from Hurricane high, served his country during the Korean War, and completed a Chemical Engineering degree at the University of Utah.

Howard married his high school sweetheart Flora Lester Bardwell of Rockville. They journeyed life together for another 65 loving years. Together they nurtured a family while Howard built an accomplished mining career in Utah, Montana, and Arizona. The final decades of his life were spent in Hurricane caring for family, widely sharing produce gardened at his childhood home, and spending time at his Montana cabin.

When not helping the community, Howard was exploring. He loved discovering the natural world and spent endless hours exploring the Southwest desert and mountains and studying its history. He never stopped learning.

Howard was preceded in death by his father, mother, beloved step father Milo Stanworth and brother Richard. He is survived by wife Flora, daughters

Debbie (Dennis,) Darcy (Rob,) son Brad (Melissa,) and 6 grandchildren.

Always a beacon of doing what's right and devotion to family and community, Howard will be sorely missed.

The family thanks Hurricane Health and Rehab and Canyon Home Health & Hospice for all their caring staff, nurses, and friends that showed Howard love, compassion, and kindness at such a difficult part of an incredible life.

Services will be conducted at the 4th ward chapel 658 West 1500 South on Friday February 1 with a visitation at 10:00 and memorial services at 11:00, followed by interment at the Hurricane Cemetery. All are welcome to attend and celebrate Howard's life. Family and friends are invited to share tributes online at www.SerenityStG.com. Arrangements and memorial tree planting by Serenity Funeral Home, 986-2085.

Tribute Wall

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“Howard was one of the kindest men I have ever known. His dear Mother was Aunt Eulalia's sister, so I always felt a kinship to him through her and Uncle Ches. I miss him driving up and down the street in his cute little white car to go to work at his boyhood home. Flora is an elect lady too, and I wish her all the love and comfort possible.

Loving you always, Becky Stratton Wheeler

Becky Wheeler - February 01, 2019 at 11:35 AM