



## Joseph John Butkovich

September 4, 1958 - August 6, 2025

Joseph John Butkovich was born in Salt Lake City, Utah, September 4, 1958, to Anthony Joseph Butkovich and Geneva Aleene Blanks. Joe grew up in Millcreek, Ut- spent most of his youth on the Ski slopes of Park City Mountain Resort. He was very great at skiing.

Joe's journey on this earth was a unique one. Joe worked many jobs throughout Utah, starting at a young age working with his father at the many service stations to owning his own business. He tried his best and had a heart of gold until the end. He moved to St George around 2012 to be close to his mother. In 2020 he became her caregiver – he did a great job until her passing in 2022.

We want to give a special THANK YOU to those friends who became his family in his later part of life. You showing up before his passing- proved to him that he was "LOVED"!

He is survived by his siblings, Ronald S. Butkovich, Susan Somers Shurtliff, Cheryl McCandless (Aunt), Nephew's, Tony Somers (April) and Mitch Somers, 1 great nephew, and 3 great nieces. He is preceded in death by his father, mother, and grandmothers Dora (Mammaw) Blanks, and Mary (Baba) Yates.

Services will be at a later date.



# Tribute Wall

RH

“ Joe will forever be remembered for the 102 bag he couldn't fit into the car so he put it in the tree at our house since we weren't home. Joe was a very sweet person and a great friend. He always answered my calls even when no one else could find him because he knew that no matter the circumstances I was calling to see if he was okay and not to bug him. He valued his quiet time and it was a sign of our friendship that he always answered his phone. He spent months as my guardian angel, watching over me and making sure I was okay when my partner was gone. He was a thoughtful and caring person and a great friend. He used to love to go gamble with me, telling me that he always won lots of money when we went to the casino. He would come cruising up to where I was playing with a big smile on his face and say "I won \$400.00" and drop some money on machine. I told him "Joe, I can't take that! I can't afford to pay you back for that" and his response is one I still hear his voice in my head saying and I have also told to other friends when we are out. Joey's famous line?  
"it's gamble money, it doesn't count"  
Truly a kind hearted and generous man. He will be missed immensely, but I am sure we will meet again. Good friends don't have to see each other every day to be friends, they just are. To my friend Joey "Until we meet again, keep driving that bus, watching those smurfs and hangin' it in the trees! I'll see you in a few,  
Cheers!"

---

Rhonda - August 07, 2025 at 07:55 PM