



Lavar James Moffitt

July 25, 1930 - December 2, 2020

Lavar James Moffitt, 90, passed away peacefully in the early morning hours of December 2, 2020, in the arms of his loving daughter, in St. George, Utah. Dad was born on the kitchen table in Castle Dale, Utah, on July 25, 1930. His father passed away when he was only 3 years old.

He always had a happy disposition. He attended High School in Castle Dale; he loved basketball and tennis, in fact he was the star of both teams and was also Student Body President. He attended the U of U, and graduated with a degree in Pharmacy. He owned Moffitt's Pharmacy in Holladay.

He met our Mom, Marilyn, in 1949, while taking voice lessons from Mr. A. Lee Humphries and Mom was the accompanist. They were married on August 31, 1951, in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. They had 4 children and raised their family in Sandy, Utah. Dad had a beautiful baritone/bass voice; he sang for many funerals, weddings, and other events; as well as being a member of the Tabernacle Choir, which he loved so much.

He was a devout member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and served in many leadership positions. Dad was the perfect example of a Christ-Like Man. He truly had all the attributes. He was so kind, honest, gentle, and he never judged any person; he loved unconditionally. He was quick witted, he was so fun to be with and everyone who met him loved him.

He is survived by 3 of his loving children: Rebecca M. Huntsman (Cal), Kelly Lavar Moffitt (Jackie), and Layne David Moffitt (Sesha); 15 Grandchildren, and 15 Great Grandchildren. He is preceded in death by his Wife, Marilyn Hegessy Moffitt, oldest Son, Scott James Moffitt, and his Parents and Siblings.

A Viewing and Funeral services for the Family will take place on Tuesday, December 8, 2020 at 11:00 A.M. at Serenity Funeral Home. Interment at Tonaquint Cemetery in St. George, Utah will follow.

Funeral services may be viewed on the here shortly after the live service.

<https://youtu.be/m4J0u9i67sE>

Cemetery Details

Tonaquint Cemetery

1777 S. Dixie Drive
Saint George, UT 84770

Previous Events

Graveside Service

DEC 8. 1:00 PM (MT)

Tonaquint Cemetery
1777 S. Dixie Drive
Saint George, UT 84770

Tribute Wall



“ *Serenity Funeral Home of Southern Utah created a Tribute Video in memory of Lavar James Moffitt*



Serenity Funeral Home of Southern Utah - January 04, 2021 at 12:42 PM

PS

“ *Dear Becky, Layne, and Kelly,
I had such a mixture of sadness and joy when I saw your sweet father had passed away. He and your mom were such dear friends for so many years of my life. His kind, gentle nature was so evident in the wonderful care he gave to your mom when she was struggling with her health and declining in memory. How patient and loving he was with her. I'm so grateful for the many times I enjoyed your mom's piano playing--and especially when she accompanied your father. I loved his deep, mellow voice. It's so wonderful to picture them together in a place where their appreciation and love for one another can be fully realized. I loved them both, and through your mom's sharing about your events, I love you, too! My deepest sympathy and love to you as you lay him peacefully to rest for a little while.*

Love, Pat (Tripp) Schoenfeld

Pat (Tripp) Schoenfeld - December 09, 2020 at 01:37 AM

BE

Thank you Pat, for your sweet comments, I know they love you too, as do !! Becky

becky - December 11, 2020 at 06:34 PM

SM

“ Uncle Lavar, he was my dad Lloyd’s younger and beloved brother, was one of the kindest men I’ve ever met. As I’ve thought about him since learning of his passing, I have constantly seen his smile in my mind. He was always so nice to me, and always had that great smile and twinkle in his eye. He was a kind, gentle, great man. He will be missed. My love and hopes for peace and comfort from the Savior, who Uncle Lavar served and emulated, goes out to his family. A family I proudly claim as my own.

Stuart Moffitt - December 09, 2020 at 12:43 AM

BE

Desr Stuart, thank you for beautiful tribute to my Dad. And your words of encouragement to us. We are so proud and blessed to be a part of your Family! Gran sure raised some wonderful kids! We love you and your Family so much! It’s so difficult to say goodbye to our loved ones, but I know, without a doubt that we will be together again someday! Love to you, sweet Pam, and you’r sweet Family!

becky - December 11, 2020 at 06:46 PM

AJ

“ This is Alma Hue Jewkes a cousin of your fathers and I am sending my condolences to you all. I remember I baptized your father in a little ditch in Castledale Utah where he was born.

alma hue jewkes - December 08, 2020 at 06:53 PM

BE

Thank you, Brother Jewels, for Baptizing my Daddy. I believe we are related? I remember Gran (Maysie). saying kind words about you and the Jewkes Family.. thank you agin! Becky

becky - December 11, 2020 at 06:56 PM

RJ

“ To Kelly, Layne and Rebecca,
Your father was one of the most gracious, loving and kind persons I have known. We served as counselors to Bishop Rogers many, many years ago. I loved and respected Lavar as a dear friend and admired his strength and love for others. We send our deepest sympathy to all of you at this time.
Richard and June Jordan

Richard and June Jordan - December 08, 2020 at 01:34 PM

BE

Dear Brother and Sister Jordan, I know he enjoyed serving with you! I remember Terry and Jeanine very well! They were such sweet friends!
Becky

becky - December 11, 2020 at 07:03 PM

DM

“ This morning when I read the Deseret News, I noticed the name of my father in the obituary of Lavar James Moffitt. Lee Humphries was my father, and I remember very clearly many of the students who took voice lessons from him. I particularly remember your mother, Marilyn. My father died in 1956 from Hodgkin's Disease.

About 20 years ago when I was visiting my uncle Grant Humphries in Salt Lake City, he told me he had had a dream about my father the previous night. I asked for all the details and was anxious to have him share this experience with me. He told me that my father was in an "old building directing the choirs in heaven." Do you suppose it was your mother, Marilyn, who was the accompanist. What a glorious reunion they must be having!!!

Best wishes to you and your family.

Diane Humphries McCracken

Diane McCracken - December 08, 2020 at 11:11 AM

RG

“ Sweet Memories of the Moffitt Family for me! Becky is my Sister, my Friend! We have known each other for 40+ years. We have many wonderful, very special & crazy memories together.. fun, fun times & many included being part of her family gatherings for new babies, dinners, birthdays, missions, weddings, (hers and mine); & a trip to Lake Powell on a houseboat. I'll never forget how Lavar taught me how to gut & clean a huge catfish for dinner one evening.. LOL. He had a great sense of humor & always liked to express that fun with others. He was a very spiritual, sweet, kind man & a teacher for all things "good"! Lavar, Marilyn, Becky & the Brothers' all treated me like a member of their family & showed me love & acceptance always! Thank you so much! May you all be comforted & uplifted in this time of sadness & loss of your Dad, but may you feel at peace knowing that he is not suffering any longer and is with your Mother once again... Love you All!!!

Rachell Ruesch Green - December 08, 2020 at 10:17 AM

EG

“ Ed and Rachell Ruesch Green purchased the Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant for the family of Lavar James Moffitt.



Ed and Rachell Ruesch Green - December 08, 2020 at 09:28 AM

“ When I was 10-12 years old, we planned to go on our annual Lake Powell trip. This one stuck out to me because our ward had done an emergency preparedness course, in anticipation for "the BIG one" to hit the Wasatch front. I had never experienced an earthquake, but the things discussed sounded terrifying.

The time came for our trip. Often times my Dad (Kelly) would take the helm of the houseboat as the rest of us would enjoy the beautiful, red and orange rock walls and perfect warm, crystal waters.

We found our perfect camping spot in a secluded cove, surrounded by towering, brilliant crimson canyons. Beyond our cove, the canyon stretched back to undisturbed landscape.

Everyone there decided they wanted to go exploring. Everyone except for me and Grandpa. We had fishing to do. I don't remember how long the rest of the group was gone before my nightmare began to become a reality. While everyone was gone, I experienced my first sonic boom. Along with my limited knowledge about "the BIG" earthquake, I was certain that this was it. My fear began to overwhelm me as I watched intently expecting these towering walls to begin falling in us at any moment.

Something occurred to me after a minute or two. Grandpa didn't seem the least bit affected...Maybe in his old age he didn't realize our impending doom. I asked him, "Grandpa, did you hear that?" To which he responded, "Yes." but still no concern was expressed. I asked him if this was an earthquake. He said, "No, it's just a sonic boom." I began to relax just a little bit. "Grandpa, couldn't the loud noise make the canyon walls fall in on us?" With his subtle sense of humor, he responded, "I suppose it could." Terror began to return to my face, until he cracked a little smile and told me we were going to be fine. We just returned to fishing for those gorgeous stripers.

That sense of comfort and reassurance never left me when I was

around Grandpa.

After my mission, I took Grandpa on a little fly fishing trip near Scofield reservoir. We were walking back to the car and I was struggling with self doubt. I asked him if my Dad ever had a hard time deciding to marry my Mom because of me. "Todd, your Dad loved you as much as he loved your Mom. You were never a detriment to his decision. You were another reason he wanted to marry your Mother."

Grandpa will always be one of the defining figures that shaped my life. I feel so blessed to call this man, my grandpa. I love you Grandpa!

Todd Moffitt - December 07, 2020 at 09:22 PM