



Robert Max Jensen

December 21, 1931 - March 19, 2019

Robert Max Jensen passed away peacefully in his home in St. George, Utah on March 19, 2019, at the age of 87, surrounded by his loving family. Bob was born on December 21, 1931 to Nellie Frances Eyre and Nels Peter Jensen in Salt Lake City, Utah. He married his sweetheart, Elizabeth (Betty) Syphus on February 12, 1953 in St. George, Utah. Together they raised a large family which now exceeds more than 100 descendants. He and Betty lived most of their married lives Salt Lake City, Utah. Most recently they lived in Hurricane and St. George, Utah.

Bob was preceded in death by his sweetheart Betty; his parents, Nels and Nellie Jensen; his two sisters Marjorie (Charles) Little, and Louise (Edward) Pedersen; and his brother Richard Ernst (Jessie). He is survived by his nine children, Alan Robert (JoNell), Elizabeth Ann (David) Armstrong, Carol (Kevin) Severinsen, Mark Edward, James Merlin, David Richard (Cindy), Joseph Nels (Michelle), Jean (Jeff) Ellsworth, and John Syphus (Alisha). He was a loving husband, father, brother, uncle, grandfather, great-grandfather and friend to all who knew him.

Bob spent most of his early life moving around with his family, as his mother and father would purchase, renovate and then sell motels primarily in the state of Utah. He was a popular student who attended Dixie High School, Dixie College, and the University of Utah. He excelled in music and could learn how

to play most any musical instrument in a very short period of time. He also was involved in the school theater productions and in athletics including football and swimming. He married his sweetheart in 1953 and one week later left to serve in the Korean War. After his safe return from the war, he and Betty lived in Salt Lake City, Utah where he spent most of his career as a commercial real estate broker. Bob had an inquisitive mind and loved to explore the deeper meaning and purposes of life. His greatest joy in life was being with his family.

He will be greatly missed by all who knew him. We have peace in our hearts knowing that he has been reunited with his sweetheart Betty after a separation of more than four years. They were truly an inseparable pair whose love and selflessness was a great example to all who knew them.

A viewing will be held at 9:30 am on Tuesday, March 26, 2019, at the Manzanita Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 3519 Manzanita Road, St. George, Utah, followed by a funeral service at 11 am. Interment will be at the Tonaquint Cemetery, 1777 S. Dixie Drive, St. George, UT following the funeral service. Military honors will be provided by the American Legion Post 90.

Funeral Services provided by Serenity Funeral Home of Southern Utah.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR **26.** 9:30 AM - 11:00 AM (MT)

Manzanita Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
3519 Manzanita Rd
St. George, UT 84790
(435) 673-5325

Service

MAR **26.** 11:00 AM (MT)

Manzanita Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints
3519 Manzanita Rd
St. George, UT 84790
(435) 673-5325

Tribute Wall

MC

“ *Much love, The Office of General Counsel purchased the Love's Tapestry for the family of Robert Max Jensen.*



Much love, The Office of General Counsel - March 25, 2019 at 01:10 PM

ID

“ *Ivanti Legal Department purchased the Summer's Light Bouquet for the family of Robert Max Jensen.*



Ivanti Legal Department - March 25, 2019 at 11:40 AM

MJ

“Dad was like no one I've ever met. He was first and foremost, a wonderful and dedicated husband and father to his wife, Betty and his ten children. We say ten, not nine, because mom and dad adopted a daughter, Barbara, along the way. Dad loved and served his family every minute of every day. He did so with love, humor, hard work and a commitment to principles of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. His love and dedication to family are evident by his legacy of one-hundred plus grandchildren and great-grandchildren, all successful, happy, service oriented and following "grandpa's" example of purposeful living.

I knew dad, like my brothers and sisters, in a way that few outside the home knew him. He was successful in everything he did, to the extent that things looked (and may actually have been) easy for him. His commercial real estate business that spanned two large companies operating in as many as eight or nine states, from Utah to California to Tennessee (even Alaska). He was a naturally gifted athlete playing football and swimming both in college for Dixie State College and the University of Utah respectively. He had his own band that played high school dances, where dad played primarily the saxophone and four other instruments proficiently. He was the lead in school musicals and even played the lead while being a husband and father of nine children in the Holliday 4th ward roadshow. He loved hiking, fishing, horseback riding, camping, snow skiing, water skiing and scouting. He loved the gospel and could often be found studying the scriptures for hours at a time or having "gospel discussions" with unsuspecting quorum members for sometimes hours after the Sunday meeting block.

Dad worked and served tirelessly. He'd spend snowy nights in his various homes in Salt Lake shoveling snow off the driveways of widows or elderly couples in his neighborhood. He did this well into his sixties. He traveled all over the U.S. later in life to help his ten children and their families with newborn children, cross-country moves or to attend the baptism or special event of a grandchild.

Dad's sense of humor was also something unique to his dynamic personality. He loved a good joke. He loved a bad joke. The running joke in the family was that dad couldn't tell the difference between a good joke and a bad joke, as he told both, as well as countless jokes of his own that he made up on a regular basis. He showed up at an Elder's Quorum ward basketball game with wigs for all the players and somehow convinced his entire ward team to play the basketball game wearing women's wigs.

Again, there was no one like dad. He stood tall in the minds of his wife, children and grandchildren. For all that dad loved, above all he loved his wife, his children and his faith. We will miss him. However, we are all more than happy knowing he was reunited with the love of his life who preceded him by four years. We love you dad and we look forward to seeing you and being with you again.

Mark Jensen - March 25, 2019 at 12:06 AM

KP

“ *Uncle Bob was a great guy. My mother, Louise, thought the world of him. And we knew why. Ken and Trudy Pedersen Boise Idaho*

Ken Pedersen - March 24, 2019 at 02:54 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Robert Max Jensen.*



March 22, 2019 at 05:04 PM