



## Ronald Dee Jenson

January 12, 1938 - August 27, 2023

Our dear husband, father, grandfather, brother, and friend passed away at the age of 85 on August 27, 2023. He succeeded in his earthly mission and now has returned home to work on his next assignment.

Ronald Dee Jenson was born in Logan, Utah in 1938. His parents, Milford and Delilah Jenson raised Ronald and his 3 other brothers on the family's farm in College Ward. Growing up, Dad learned an incredible work ethic that he passed down to his own children.

He graduated in the summer of 1956 from South Cache High School, he was hired as an intern for the BLM to help survey the area that would become the Glen Canyon Dam. This was a period of his young life that he absolutely loved and would often talk about, even in his final days.

In the Fall of 1957, he married his High School sweetheart, Gail Dutson in the Logan LDS Temple. Together, they raised their family in Davis County. For many years, they resided in Layton. Ronald loved his children and was an outstanding provider for his family.

He (Graduated from Utah State University and later he received a master's degree from the University of Wisconsin.

The first years Layton High School first opened he taught Electronics. He taught for the State of Utah the 4-year Electrical apprenticeship program for many years. Then, Ron Jenson Electric was opened. In 1996, he received an award from the Intermountain Electrical Association for the State of Utah. He was an amazing Master Electrician that brought him some unique work

assignments. From doing control wiring on all the Missile programs that Hercules produced during the Cold War, working on the Space Shuttle, to helping his fellow friends, family, and neighbors with solving their household electrical issues.

Ronald loved his Savior and was a lifetime member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints serving in various assignments and callings. He loved music and enjoyed learning to play musical instruments in his later years for fun. He sang in the St. George Men's Choir where being a part of the performance of Handel's "The Messiah" remains a highlight.

Ronald is survived by his wife of 65 years, Gail, and his 4 children.

Dawn (Tim) McCullough, James (Lori) Jenson, JoAnn (Randy) Swartz and Catherine (Arjen) Koens. He is also survived by his three brothers, Eldon, Edwin, and Douglas. He has a legacy of 14 grandchildren and 21 great grandchildren. He is preceded in death by his parents and 3 infant great grandchildren, Savanna, Levi, and Aiden. Special thanks to Applegate Hospice for the care they gave.

Graveside services will be held on September 2, 2023, at 11:00 am at the Memorial Lakeview Cemetery 1640 Lakeview Dr. Bountiful, Utah 84010.

Services are under the direction of Serenity Funeral Home.

Instead of flowers please donate to the Switch Point Community Resource Center in St George Utah. We love you Honey, Dad and Gramps.

# Previous Events

## Graveside Service

SEP 2. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (MT)

Lake View Cemetery  
1640 Lakeview Dr  
Bountiful, UT

# Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album Slideshow



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**Serenity Funeral Home of Southern Utah** - September 02, 2023 at 12:08 PM



*He is a giant among men. I love you Grandpa!*

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**Logan Jenson** - September 03, 2023 at 01:34 AM

SH

“ To single one favorite memory with him is like picking a favorite fish in a lake; I love ‘em all. If taken to a higher level view, so many cherished memories of him teaching me something whether it was with the hands or just for gee whiz in case you ever wondered what a 10 amp box can handle and why it’s better to by mid grade ones over the cheaper. He taught in layers like that. It seems like a conversation on an electrical box, but deeper is the lesson of quality when your name is on it, using the right equipment, setting standards not meeting them, and cracking a joke along the way or smiling in the face of things not going as planned as if it was a puzzle or challenge to succeed despite, not fail because and then add that notch in the stick of stories where something was messed up to the next level. But if I had to choose a singular memory, it would be when Nana / his wife found out the chocolate milk she thought he loved and ensured was in his lunch everyday for decades, was getting dumped out everyday because he didn’t really like it, but loved making her feeling good knowing she loved to be sweet to him and didn’t have the heart to break the news to her, or possibly got too far down the road with it he had to stick to the loving lie. Was one of the hardest times I’ve laughed and think about it all the time when packing lunch for work or drinking chocolate milk.



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Shea - August 30, 2023 at 04:41 PM

JS

Spot on! He loved lots of miracle whip on his tomato sandwich, so his soggy sandwich met its demise like his chocolate milk. 🤔

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JoAnn Swartz - August 30, 2023 at 06:00 PM