



Stuart Lee Recknagel

March 15, 1948 - July 6, 2024

“Knowledge is the eye of desire and
can become the pilot of the soul”

-Will Durant

Stuart went through life with an incredible sense of curiosity and loved learning something new every day. His acquired wealth of knowledge and trivia covered an amazing variety of topics — with the exception of sports! — and his greatest pleasure was sharing that knowledge with family and friends.

His passion was geography, geology, archeology and science. Stuart turned that passion into a career as a cartographer for the Defense Department. When he and his wife Susan retired, they moved to Utah to experience this wonderful land of geologic formations. They traveled extensively in the states and abroad, soaking up cultures, sights, museums and great food! Stu’s hobbies included collecting rocks & artifacts, old maps, cooking, gardening, reading, and watching historical/scientific documentaries.

Everyone who knew Stuart will miss his delightful sense of humor, his love of life, his sharing of information and his beautiful soul.

Tribute Wall

KH

“ We met Stuart and Susan over 16 years ago when we moved to Southern Utah. Wonderful neighbors immediately, but occasional visits quickly turned into a true, deep, and meaningful friendship. Our mutual love of travel, food, art and film led to some of our very favorite, enjoyable, delicious, intellectually stimulating, fun and funny evenings. We initially thought Stuart shy, but his great sense of humor, and fantastic laugh proved he was up for, and into creating a really good time for everyone. Some of our very favorite memories of Stuart include watching him whenever we, or someone else at a party, said something that struck his funny bone. His face and giggle were worth the price of admission. And nine years ago when our dog, Tipper, joined our family, Stuart and Susan welcomed him with open arms (and delicious treats), and seemed to delight in being a pup Uncle and Aunt. Literally every time we pulled in their driveway, Tipper’s tail would start wagging uncontrollably, and happily yelped until we were greeted at the door. What a gift. We are so grateful for having known Stuart, for his friendship, his sense of humor, his generous spirit, and his love. And to Susan, with whom we’ll continue to share our stories, and smile knowing he lives on in all who knew and loved him.

Always... Kent Hayes & Garry Morris

Kent Hayes - July 12, 2024 at 02:47 PM

BS

“ I am so very sad. Sue and Stu were perfect together. Mary and I saw that the first time we met them at their St. Louis apartment back in the early 70s. I can only imagine the pain and sorrow. Stu was a special person and as he used to say more than 50 years ago - "Everyone loves stew".

So today I tried to think about the times when he and I were together. In high school people referred to us as if we were one person named Bill and Stu. We spent our time laughing and contemplating all kinds of stunts but also more worldly, personal and serious thoughts as well. We both had a similar and strange sense of humor and we could just look at each other, know what the other was thinking and laugh.

So now I am both laughing and crying. Be well.

Bill Stoehr - July 11, 2024 at 03:54 PM

JS

“ One of my fondest memories of Stu will live on thru my wife. Stu had a passion for expensive single malt scotch. I think that was Sue's fault because she would bring scotch back to him from her business trips to Scotland. Stu introduced single malts to Carol one evening and she was instantly hooked. It has made my job of finding gifts for her much easier albeit expensive. She is still searching for that first scotch he gave to her. I have a hunch it was a 25 year one. I have kept to the 18 year variety; got to leave some inheritance for the grandkids. She gets such joy from a gift from one of the most thoughtful, finest gentlemen to ever grace our lives.

John Schwager - July 10, 2024 at 09:27 AM

JH

“ I've shared this memory with Susan, but I think it's a good idea to keep it here: When I was about 12 or so, my family went on a road trip vacation. We stopped for a few days at the Recknagels. As we were preparing to leave, Stu gave me a sci-fi book for the car ride. That book sparked a life long love of reading, specifically sci-fi. It has been 40 years, and it is a gift I still enjoy to this day. Thank you Stu.

John Herring - July 09, 2024 at 07:01 PM