



Wynn Robert Beebe

November 27, 1949 - June 24, 2024

Wynn Robert Beebe passed away peacefully on June 24 th 2024 at his home in St. George, Utah, in the arms of his wife and son. Wynn was born on November

27 th 1949 to Arnold T. Beebe and Merle (Del) Beebe in Nampa, Idaho.

Wynn grew up in Blackfoot, Idaho, and during his formative years was part of the infamous Dewey Street “gang”. The stories from those early years cannot

be repeated here. Wynn also enjoyed spending part of his summers at his Uncle

Amos’ ranch in the Antelope Valley where his love of fishing began.

In 1968 Wynn graduated from Blackfoot High School where he was active in football, basketball, track, and golf. Because he thought his classes were boring

and mundane, he often skipped class and headed to Stan’s Restaurant for coffee.

The truant officer, Mr. Ramsdell, could not prevent Wynn from leaving school.

So

he would end up just joining Wynn for coffee. After high school Wynn attended Boise State and Idaho State University. Though he never obtained a degree,

Wynn

continued his pursuit of learning by taking many night classes helping him navigate the world of business, accounting, and contracting.

Wynn loved his cars. He converted a corner of his parent's garage into a mechanic's shop where he would soup up his car's engine. Much to the chagrin of

local law enforcement, his Super Sport could fly.

Fishing became one of Wynn's passions. Frequently he would leave work early and head to the Snake River to see what was biting in his favorite fishing hole. He also enjoyed his fishing trips to the Salmon River, Big Horn River, and

Alaska where he feasted on salmon every day. Wynn never again enjoyed salmon

that wasn't fresh out of the river.

In 1973 Wynn and Ed and Alice Tauscher opened Ed's Paint Store (now Blackfoot Paint and Glass) and Ed's Painting Contractor. Because of their hard

work, those two small businesses grew and thrived. When Wynn retired, he handed over Ed's Painting to his brother-in-law, Randy Tauscher.

But Wynn's greatest love was his wife and son. In May of 1975 Wynn married Sandi Tauscher, and their family was complete when their son Nicklaus

was born in 1989. Together the three of them took many road trips and fishing and camping trips, went golfing and skiing, participated in the world of scouting,

and many other family functions. These were treasured moments for Wynn.

Wynn was Mr. Fixit. If anything needed repaired, he was determined to fix it. He was always studying the inner workings of any mechanism and always understood how it worked.

Other happy times for Wynn was riding his Victory motorcycle. He traveled the West on his motorcycle for several years with Sandi and good friends until his

health caused him to park his bike forever.

Of course, Wynn's number one hobby was golf. He was a student of the game and always happy to help any golfer improve their game. A close friend always referred to him as his "sensei". Wynn was very proud the year he and Sandi were the Blackfoot Men's and Women's City Champions, and one of his many highlights involving golf was the trip he and Sandi took to Pebble Beach.

It

was truly spectacular.

In Wynn's later years he worked diligently on the genealogy of the Beebe family spending hours and hours online tracing the family tree. Wynn was also always working on crossword puzzles, sudokus, and word games. He loved keeping his mind active.

Wynn is survived by his wife, Sandi, and son, Nicklaus; brothers Steve (Sally), Mark (Laurie), and sister Joan (Duane) Atwood; sisters-in-law Sharon (Jim)

Manning and Joyce Simmons; brothers-in-law Larry (Kathy) Tauscher and Randy

(Karen) Tauscher; and many nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by

his parents Arnold and Del Beebe, in-laws Ed and Alice Tauscher, Stan and Janet

Matsuura, Chuck Simmons, Debra Beebe, and Brent Caywood.

Many thanks to the caregivers from Intermountain Health who treated Wynn with respect and kindness during his final days.

A Celebration of Life will be held in the fall.

I'm There Inside Your Heart

Right now I'm in a different place,

And though we seem apart,

I'm closer than I ever was.

I'm there inside your heart.

I'm with you when you greet each day
And while the sun shines bright.
I'm there to share the sunsets, too.
I'm with you every night.
I'm with you when the times are good
To share a laugh or two,
And if a tear should start to fall,
I'll still be there for you.
And when that day arrives
That we no longer are apart,
I'll smile and hold you close to me,
Forever in my heart
Author Unknown

Tribute Wall



“ *Dear Sandi,
We saw this last week and we just wanted you to know we're sorry
for
Wynn's passing. We know it's been a little bit of time now but hope
you're doing well and we love you. Greg and Patti (Stecklein) Perry*

Patricia Perry - December 29, 2024 at 05:02 PM