

## OBITUARY

James Dee Mounts Sr., 61, of Sandy, Utah, passed away peacefully at home on March 4, 2025. He was born October 26, 1963, in Salt Lake City, Utah, to Ransom and Gloria Dean (Kilpatrick) Mounts. Dee lived a life filled with love for his family and a passion for the simple pleasures.

Dee's life was enriched by his love for the outdoors. He cherished time spent camping and fishing, finding solace and adventure in nature. His culinary skills were legendary, particularly his prowess on the barbecue, always ready to share his delicious creations with loved ones. He also found great joy in music and concerts and was a devoted fan of professional wrestling. Above all, Dee cherished his family, and the time spent with them. He was immensely proud of his children and deeply loved his new granddaughter, Zaya Dee, whose arrival brought him immense joy, and pride; he cherished his role as "Papa". He married Michael Anne Mounts in Heber, Utah, and together they built a life filled with love and laughter. Dee was a devoted husband, father, uncle, and grandfather, and his kindness and warmth touched the lives of many.

He will be deeply missed by all who knew him. His memory will live on in the hearts of his loved ones, and his legacy passed down through generations.

## IN LOVING MEMORY



JAMES DEE MOUNTS  
1963 ~ 2025

## JAMES DEE MOUNTS

Born  
October 26, 1963  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Died  
March 4, 2025  
Sandy, Utah

Son of  
Ransom and Gloria Dean Kilpatrick Mounts

Husband of  
Michael Anne Mounts

CELEBRATION OF LIFE  
Friday, March 14, 2025 ~ 4:00 to 7:00 P.M.  
Larkin Sunset Gardens  
1950 East Dimple Dell Road  
Sandy, Utah

SHARING OF MEMORIES  
Friday, March 14, 2025 ~ 5:00 to 6:00 P.M.

## THIS IS NOT GOODBYE



*I* did not want to leave you  
It was just my time to go

I know your *Heart* is breaking

So, I need to let you know  
That although you can no longer see me

I'll be *Forever* by your side

I promise time will numb the pain  
And help dry the tears you've cried

You can reach me in your *Memories*

Just think of me, I will be there

In your *Dreams*, we can visit yesteryear

Where we didn't have a care  
Please carry on and live your life

I beg of you to try  
Just know we'll meet again one day

As this is not *Goodbye*

