

Kitty Purcell was born on March 8, 1960. She grew up in Mesa, Arizona where she learned that sweltering degree weather was normal, and she loved it! Kitty was a precious gift of selflessness, compassion and love to every one she met. As a child, she was giving and kind. She loved animals and would often pretend that she was Snow White, singing to the birds as she went about her day. Her siblings have fond memories of Kitty: she and Jeannie enjoyed their own form of bath salts by putting alchazeltzer in the bathtub, and all the siblings remember making mud pies in the backyard, dancing at the house--Kitty bopping her head back and forth as she walked to make her ponytail swish. When Kitty was about 7, she begged her sister Joanne to cut her bangs. Joanne hesitated, but Kitty finally talked her into it. They were chopped so short that you couldn't even pin them back with bobby pins, and there was even a little scrape left on her forehead. Of course, the next day was picture day. Richard will never forget driving the mustang from Mesa to Lakeside with Kitty and the girls, laughing and talking the whole way.

It was in Mesa where she met her future husband, while he was serving his mission for the LDS church. It is safe to say that she fell madly in love with the handsome Scott Hunter Purcell. Kitty was a very spiritual girl and she loved the gospel, so while Scott was still serving his mission, Kitty decided to memorize some scripture passages. As each one was finally memorized, she would write it on a star and hang them from the ceiling in her bedroom. Soon, her ceiling looked like the starry night sky. After his mission, Scott was *almost* positive that he needed to head right back to Mesa and marry that Kitty Jarvis...but he had to make sure. So within a period of a couple of weeks, he dated almost every girl he knew. As suspected, none of them made the cut and he was convinced that Kitty was the One. He quickly made his way back to Arizona, dated Kitty and married her the day after her high school graduation. It was a match made in heaven, and Kitty would forever adore her sweetheart "Scotty".

Soon after they were married, Scott and Kitty were launched into parenthood. Kitty adored her children, and made it a high priority to teach them the gospel early in their lives. They listened to Scripture Scouts and the Lorenzo songbook, and always had early morning family prayer. The kids remember Kitty stomping on the ceiling and calling, "Get up for prayer," while also singing wake-up songs like "Oh, what a beautiful moorr-ning" and "It's time to get up, It's time to get up in the morning!" She served in many church callings faithfully and specifically loved serving in primary, young womens and most recently, the Relief Society presidency. Because of their strong spiritual examples, Scott and Kitty's children each served missions for the Church.

Kitty will forever be known for her big heart. She was sensitive to the whisperings of the spirit, so when the kids were almost grown, and the spirit prompted her to make Ramon a part of their family, she listened! Karen was on her mission at the time, and remembers receiving the email from her mom telling her about Ramon. It was right at the beginning of the email where she read the "Oh, and you've got a new brother." Thanks to Kitty's example, the family brought Ramon into their home with open arms.

Family was always important to Kitty; and to know Kitty was to be part of her family. Visits back "home" to Arizona were essential. Every year Kitty would

pile all the kids in the car and drive them to visit her parents, sisters, brothers, and many nieces and nephews, each of whom she adored and treated like one of her own. She loved when family would come visit here in Utah. Jeannie will always remember when Kitty flew her to Layton for her birthday—just so she could see her and spend the week spoiling her. Kitty's friends were also family, and she was often going to the temple, out to lunch, and shopping with the friends she made at every neighborhood she lived in.

Everyone knows that Kitty loved everything Disney. From decorations, jewelry, clothing and more, she always had something Disney or Mickey Mouse related around. Disneyland was her favorite vacation spot, and she swore by the Disney cruise that she and Scott went on. Many happy memories were made with her dear husband and family at Disneyland. She had even planned to take each one of her grandchildren there for a special one-on-one trip with Grandma and Grandpa when they turned 7 years old. Her oldest grandchild, Lincoln, is coming up on his 7th birthday next year, and every time he visited, Grandma Kitty made sure to show him the jar of change that would soon take them to Disneyland together.

Kitty was beloved by all, and most especially by her grandchildren, Lincoln, Ryan, Katelyn, Hadley, Jake, Jenica and Spencer. They lovingly called her "Grandma Kitty" and she and Grandpa spent the last 6 years spoiling and spending time with them. Her neighbors would see her walking the kids to the park, or taking them on a bike ride, pulling 2 or 3 kids up the many hills in Layton. Kitty loved the Lagoon amusement park, and worked there during the pre-season times so that her children and grandchildren could have passes. The kids and grandkids will forever have fond memories of Grandma Kitty going on rides with them at Lagoon, rain or shine, always staying until closing time. They could always count on Grandma Kitty to bring blueberries, fruit snacks and Polar Ice gum wherever they went.

Kitty was extremely active and fit, and enjoyed riding her bike, walking, hiking and teaching classes at Lady Fitness. The kids often joked, "What Grandma still teaches X-Biking?" She had recently gotten into Hot Yoga and even though it was 137 degrees, to her it was still just *warm*. She was passionate about health and nutrition, and always educated herself on how to eat and live healthily. A couple of years ago, she received the Presidential Fitness award. Scott says that she was always so proud of it and the day she got the medals she'd been wearing them around the house all day, and later he found her asleep on the bed, still sporting the medals.

Education was important for Kitty, and the entire family was so proud of her for going back to school later in life, even though it scared her so much. She conquered her fears and was currently attending Weber State University, and while studying and writing papers, would say: "I want my grandkids to know that they're Grandma went to college!"

The following are some favorite memories from Kitty's children.

Kevin's 16th birthday was one of his favorites with his mom. He was at school, sitting in a 125 student accapella class, and in walks his mom. She was all garbed up in a pink bathrobe, curlers and bright red lipstick. She said to the teacher: "My son Kevin forgot his kiss from his Mom and his birthday treat!" Kevin remembers her

shaking like a leaf because she was so nervous, but she really wanted to make him feel special on his birthday.

Karen recalls not being too terribly close to her mom when she was young, but one night they got into a fight over something stupid. They got into the van and started driving. Karen says that they yelled and cried, but then they began talking and sharing things with each other. She and Kitty drove for so many hours that night that they eventually had to fill up the gas tank, and used it up all over again. Karen will never forget that it was from that night, and forever after, that her mom was her best friend. There was almost never a day afterwards that they didn't get together or at least talk on the phone.

Joannie remembers Mom being very intuitive about her kids' friends. She always knew Kevin would marry one of Karen's friends—(and Dawnie was the match!), and the first time she met Brian and Abby she somehow knew they would be part of her family. Most of you know that Brady has been around for a long time. When Joannie told Mom about a rose he had had given her, Kitty knew that Brady was the one for her daughter. When Joannie was 16, Kitty bought a wedding gift for them. Nine long years later, she presented them with salad tongs on their wedding day.

Tony will never forget his weekly mother-son dates. It was his special time with Mom, and whenever he earned money as a little boy he'd save it up to take her to (his favorite place) Pizza Hut. He also remembers staying up late as a teenager, sitting at the foot of mom's bed, and telling her all about his day.

Ramon will always remember his mom teaching him the gospel, and helping him get to the temple. She was so supportive of his decision, and the memory of shopping for his temple clothes with her makes him happy

All in all, Kitty was one of a kind. Here's a list of some things that will always remind us of Kitty:

- She always had her nails done, pretty and festive. In the past few years, her loving daughter Karen did Mom's nails every week.

- Kitty was always dressed nice, and Scott loved buying her clothes. You could never be with Scott and Kitty without hearing him compliment her on how pretty she looked.

- Confusing phone calls. She'd call and be talking to someone else for a good five seconds before she said, "hi!" Sometimes she'd be exercising when you talked to her and you'd say, "Do you need to call me back...?" She'd reply, huffing and puffing, "Nope, I'm just out on a walk....what do you need?"

- Cold weather---It's safe to say it was not her favorite. Her Arizona family often remembers Kitty wearing jackets....in Arizona! Once, she was even seen wearing a down coat in the 80 degree Arizona weather. No one was surprised.

- Flossers. Everywhere. In the car. In the kitchen. Everywhere but the bathroom. Her teeth were always clean and sparkling.

- Holiday decorations. She wanted to make a celebration of every, single holiday. Kitty made sure we had new, matching shirts for the 4th of July, even little tiny ones for the grandkids. Seasonal decorations adorned the walls, cupboards, and house. She especially loved allowing the little kids to help change the seasons.

-Flipz pretzels and marshmallow cream. She was rarely seen eating these things, but there always seemed to be a stock of them in the closet. The truth is that she bought them for the kids and grandkids.

-Kitty's pets. Our life was not complete with our dogs Molly, Butch and Mandy. Everybody knows about her "TJ bunny", who was raised on a leash in the kitchen, who now acts like a dog and has lived longer than anyone ever imagined. Her animals brought (almost) as much joy to her as her grandkids.

-Sugar cookies, with a drop or two (or ten!) of amaretto flavoring.

-Her signature homemade dishes: chimicangas, alfredo, roast, chili and ribs. For the kids' birthdays she let them choose their favorite meal and made whatever they requested.

-Weekend getaways. Scott and Kitty loved getting away to The Anniversary Inn, Park City, Logan and The Little America in Salt Lake.

-Jewelry. From watches to earrings, Kitty was always decked out in jewelry---some of her favorites are being worn today by her daughters, daughters-in-laws and granddaughters.

-The Purcell Party. Christmas night, staying up late and watching movies that they all got for Christmas. Kitty would make it a big deal with orange and raspberry sticks, oranges from Arizona and the ice cream sherbet drink.

-Sunglasses. She never went outside without a pair. Or 3.

- Her favorite Restaurants: Kneaders, Cracker Barrel, Blue Lemon, Red Robin.

-Music. She loved Karen Carpenter and church hymns. Primary music was always playing in the background, especially when the kids were little and later when grandkids were around.

In closing, we'd like to share a thought from Kitty's loving, eternal companion, Scott:

"My precious darling Kitty is gone. Death was officially declared at 12:23 PM today, Thursday July 21st 2016. I don't know how I will go on without her. She was my soul mate, my true love, my one and only. I will miss her with every breath I take for the rest of my life. Good-bye my sweetheart. I'll meet you when my chores are done."