

EPILOGUE

In February, Gordon moved his little Family to Salt Lake where he attended a vocational school and received training as a computer programmer. Gordon and Bonnie moved to Rexburg, Idaho in October 1983. Two more children were born to them there. Vance Allen Buttars was born on November 22, 1985 and died the next day. Loren Vance was born on June 28th 1987.

Cindee married Steven Werich on November 6, 1983 and they made their home in Rupert.

Connie and Sam moved to Grandview, Idaho near Mountain Home where Sam worked on a Dairy. Their second child, Kyle Austin was born on November 6, 1984. They had bought a doublewide mobile home and were in the process of setting it up when Sam was killed on February 22, 1985 as the eight foot deep trench he was working caved in on him. He is buried next to Gordon. Connie moved back to Heyburn and raised her children alone. She married Frank Uriguen on June 16, 2004.

After Gordon's funeral, Joyce disappeared again and the family lost contact with her and her family.

Birdena bought a trailer house in a mobile home park in Burley. She continued working as a dietitian at Cassia Memorial Hospital until she retired. After fifteen years, she remarried on December 18, 1997 and moved to St. Anthony Idaho to be with her new husband, Edland Clark. She died suddenly in her sleep of a heart attack on April 6, 2000.

Of his surviving brothers, Milton died on September 22, 1984

Gordon had lived a good but a hard life, with many challenges along the way. He was honest and hard working. The most important thing to him was his family. That is why he worked so hard. There were four events that most affected the course of his life in an adverse way. The first was the death of his mother when he was only two years old. The second was moving away from Clarkston and the support of his extended family when he was eleven. The third event was a little blip in history called World War II. The final blow was when Celia left him. She was certainly the love of his life.

Gordon was not an easy person to live with. Much of the way he was was a result of external circumstances over which he had no control, especially at a young and tender age. Along the way, he picked up some habits that also took a toll on his life. He started smoking at a very young age and was never able to quit, even though his health depended on it. He smoked until the day he died. True, he was genetically prone to heart disease, it was considerably compounded by smoking.

The purpose of this story is to preserve an account of his life for his children and grandchildren and their children after them. His story is their heritage and a part of who they are. What they have is in part because of what he did during his life. There is something to be learned from every person's life. Every person deserves to be remembered, may his legacy live on...