

SUP Bio – Jerry M Keyes

My turn on Earth started September 10, 1935 in Salt Lake City. Wow, where does time go? The folks moved us closer to Dads work in Ogden. After a few years he wanted to bring us up in a more rural setting, so they scoped the greater area and found a lovely home in Kaysville. We moved there when I was eight. That turned out to be a winner. I had great friends, hills to climb and ducks to shoot. I graduated from the old Kaysville Elementary and then North Davis Jr. Hi in Clearfield. I still remember feeling the P.E. teacher's paddle on me derriere. Graduated as a Dart from Davis High.



Then with my two best friends, we enrolled in BYWoo. What a great time we had at the "Y." The girls were awesome; living in the old D-7 barracks was a blast with pranks common and even found time to study.

I guess our bishops got together and decided we needed to settle down a bit, as it wasn't long before we each got a mission call. Mom always told me she would give me away to the Indians if I didn't behave. Well, off to the Southwest Indian mission I go to New Mexico, home to the Apaches and Pueblos. It was close in miles but decades in time. Sat in conference with our Indian Apostle, Elder Spencer W Kimball, my hero.

So back to the "Y" came the three Musketeers. They used to have "Mat Dances" at the Social Hall for 25 cents. It was THE place to meet girls and fill up your black book. Incidentally, this is where I first met my best friend and lovely wife Diane. We've been dancing? for 51 years yet. The best 25 cents I ever spent! She was really worth much more than that.

After finishing my pre- optometry, I was accepted into the Univ. of California at Berkeley, School of Optometry. We enjoyed the bay area and loved the LDS Institute. After graduation I practiced in Fort Bragg and Fresno, Calif. After 10 years, we were ready to come back home and trade the San Joaquin Valley fog for the Dixie sunshine. We were spoiled by now and felt it would be better to shovel sunshine rather than snow. I started a practice in St. George, built a home in Washington and have been as happy as clams at high tide ever since. We simply love DIXIE, even after 38 years.

We raised our six kids here. Four live here with twelve of our eighteen grand kids. How lucky is that? We had four Navajo girls in our home under the Indian Placement Program.

We learned from Bro Critchlow, our St. George Temple Visitors Centre and Historic Sites Mission coordinator, that is a mouth full, that **"Happiness is the byproduct of Service."** You know, he was right!

I was a member of the St. George Rotary Club for twenty years, served as Washington City councilman eight years, president of the Washington City Historic Society, scout master, first bishop of the Wash third Ward, councillor in the Washington Stake Presidency, High Priests councillor and Temple ordinance worker. Then, we were called on a mission to the Sydney Australia North mission, to manage the Sydney Regional Employment Resource Centre. Great experience. Seize the opportunity for a senior mission if you can. We are now members of the Cotton Mission Chapter of the SUP, Buena Vista Stake singles leaders and work in the lovely St. George Temple Baptistery. I guess this is a close to church retirement as we'll get.

All this was only possible with a great lady at me side. Hobbies are reading history and mystery, especially Aussie, computer search, visiting our kids, travelling and going to the cabin on Kolob. We have been blessed living among these beautiful red hills with you great modern pioneers. We love the Lord and find that serving Him is the greatest of all blessings.