



Jennifer Kristine Marriott Zachreson

October 12, 1972 - April 27, 2020

I escaped the mortal realm at the ripe age 47 but I really felt like I was 74. Ha!

Five and half years' cancer survivor right here. I was part bionic and part superhero, which turned me into a Badass Woman, but it never occurred to me or my family, I would wake up sick and never get better. Don't panic, the "coronas" didn't take me!

Born Oct 12th, my parents Dennis and Cindy Lou Marriott, hadn't picked out a name for a girl. The 1972 nifty sonogram, assured my parents, it was going to be a boy, so they decided on the name Richard aka Dick. Sorry Not Sorry. LoL

They named me Jennifer. When used, you are either old or mad. Ha! Some knew me as "Jen" some called me "Kat", as well other names I'm sure. Ha!

Proudly called Mom by my courageous kids. Tyler 24, Nikolas 22, Ashlee 19, and Zachary 18. My children were my greatest achievements. With me they have ridden the highway to hell and back through cancer, radiations, surgeries, replaced body parts, incurable chronic illness. They suffered and struggled with me for a lot of years. Hoping my youngest achieves, walking farther than the mailbox, to get his diploma! Congrats ZZ

In a decade, I hired and placed over 4,000 people all over the world. I

networked, recruited and headhunted the best of the best. I had a great career and successfully climbed that corporate ladder. I was a professional rebel in this cookie cutter state.

Warped humor and swore like a sailor. I liked to laugh and have fun. I was not someone who held back or often. I had no filter. A downfall I couldn't fix. Outgoing, energetic, transparent, direct, straight to the point kind of girl. I was both hellfire and holy water. The flavor tasted, was how I was treated. I was loved (loved you back) or hated (you're forgiven). Never really an in-between. I preferred that. Quiet people scare me. Ha! Hopefully to most of you, I was fun, approachable and kind and while we were together, we had a good time.

I enjoyed moonlighting as a Utah state motorcycle instructor. I have stunted, raced, road-tripped, rallied and for the last 6 years, coached. Motorcycles were my passion.

I will miss riding the switchbacks, tight corners, and curvy canyons.

I will miss you Cindy Lou, thank you for taking care of me during all the cancer crap and especially during my final days. You were my rock. You are a good mom and I love you. I couldn't have asked for better siblings; Cynthia, Mike and Bec, thank you for being the support I needed throughout the years. Not one of you can measure up to the black sheep though. Don't forget me!

To My Kids - ...make your mama proud! Make good choices. Don't make babies. Yet. You all still need to wait until I turn 55 to have kids! Families who game together, play & stay together. We all know you can't hold a controller AND a phone at the same time. Ha! Keep active in each other's lives. Be Brave, Be Strong. Be THE Warrior. Catch you all on the flip side! (family-fist-

bump)

Time for me, to catch up with dad, killed in the line of duty, Missouri State Trooper Dennis Marriott, Badge # 804. Been missing my first born daughter, Alexis Michelle, since 1991. And Hailey my niece, probably been partying it up with Alexis, and chasing boys! Eyerolls & laughs. If you're reading this.....I made it home! Love you all!

Arrangements are under the direction of Wiscombe Memorial.

Tribute Wall



“ *Jennifer Kristine Marriott Zachreson*

October 22, 2023 at 08:21 PM



“ *Jennifer Kristine Marriott Zachreson*

October 05, 2023 at 07:13 AM



“ *I'm so sad! Though I only saw Jen a couple of times a year at tax time, it was always a joy to see her come through the door. She always had a new experience, job, promotion or bike story to share. I knew she had serious health issues but she handled them with such courage. Love ya, Jen!*

Barb & Dave Butler - August 02, 2020 at 04:13 PM



“ *Jen was amazing. She worked hard to get me my promotion at work. I had no idea until a friend let me know she had passed. She is suuuuuccchh a wonderful person and Heaven is blessed to have her home! Thoughts and prayers to her children and loved ones!*

Kathryn Healey - May 20, 2020 at 02:29 PM



Thank you Kathryn. Blessings!

Cindy Price - May 21, 2020 at 11:40 AM

MW

“ We remember Jennifer as Daddy's little girl. She was the apple of Dennis's eye. Our thoughts and prayers to Cindy & the whole family.

Larry and Margo White

Margot K White - May 13, 2020 at 11:27 AM

BG

So glad I got to visit with you recently about your dad. He was an inspiration to me during my 32 years at MSHP. You are in God's loving arms now. 804 is smiling! KAB302

Barb Graham - May 13, 2020 at 02:16 PM

CP

Yes, she is.. Thank you, Barb

Cindy Price - May 14, 2020 at 03:15 PM

CP

Thank you Larry & Margo so much!! Blessings!

Cindy Price - May 14, 2020 at 03:19 PM

M9

“ *Mark Vlies (mark_vlies@hotmail.com) +65 88 202 934 purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Jennifer Kristine Marriott Zachreson.*



Mark Vlies (mark_vlies@hotmail.com) +65 88 202 934 - May 02, 2020 at 01:13 AM

RS

“ *Handlebar to Handlebar at 100 miles per hour through the turns, that is how you liked to ride and how you liked to live.*

Jen, I still cannot believe that you are gone. Tyler, Nik, Ashlee and Zachary, my heart breaks for you guys. I know it has been many years, but please let me know if you guys need anything. My heartfelt condolences to Cindy Lou, Cynthia, Rebecca and Michael. So sorry for your loss.

Like a shooting star, you were a force of nature that owned every room you ever walked in. Although you could be tough on the outside, very direct and sometimes honest to a fault, you were also a kind and thoughtful soul that cared for everyone around you. You had more integrity than anyone I have ever known, and you always treated me like Gold. I am just sorry that I never had a chance to tell you that before you passed.

*Ride in Peace!
Roy Stephenson*



Roy Stephenson - April 30, 2020 at 05:17 PM

CP

Thank you so much Roy!! Love & blessings to you!

Cindy Price - May 09, 2020 at 01:50 PM

LI

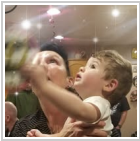
“ Meeting you Jen on Lava Hot Springs and you lifted me & swung me on the dance floor! I thought to myself who is this crazy chick? I like her, shes real and not afraid of anything. I love that free spirit in you. I'm going to miss riding with you Jen. you liked to go fast like me. 😊

Lisa - April 29, 2020 at 10:43 PM

BM

It was an honor and a pleasure to have known you Kat. It's all open highway now no limits. Much love

Brodie mitchell - April 29, 2020 at 10:59 PM



“ Kat, you were wild and free when I met you. You grabbed me and hugged me at my husband's funeral and it was a “for real hug.” You understood life and how good it could be but also how cruel. You always smiled when we met and then you would gaze around with those majestic eyes. Your eyes..the window to your soul. I am honored to have known you and so glad that you pick us to go on your final motorcycle ride as a group with. The cold air, the laughs, the hugs, the fresh air in your face as you rode and finale the picture of all of us in front of our shop, where you wanted to stop, where you insisted we stop ~ the last group ride was all about you, for you! We will have a ride in your honor when things return to somewhat normal. Thank you for letting us be a part of your incredible life. We all love you!



Colleen Dahl Reber Baird - April 29, 2020 at 10:02 PM