



John Duane VanHuizen

January 18, 1963 - September 28, 2024

Gone Hunting

John Duane VanHuizen, age 61, passed away on September 28th, 2024 in Salt Lake City, UT. He was born on January 18th, 1963 in Salt Lake City to Barbara Bland and Bart VanHuizen. He was married to T.J. VanHuizen on April 18th, 1992 in Salt Lake City. T.J. preceded him in death on January 1st, 2019.

John grew up in Salt Lake City. He played football, enjoyed fishing and hunting with his dad, brother, cousins and son-in-law. He loved watching The Eagles play. He enjoyed working to fix something around the house. He loved racing RC cars with his nephew. He would go up to his aunt Willy's house and do her yard religiously, he cared for her very much and always worried about her yard. He loved his wife and his parents very much, he took care of them until the end. He had an amazing and big heart. Always there to help anyone that needed him.

He is survived by his brother Dave (Char), his sisters, Cindy (Kent), and Danielle (Scott), his daughters Crystal, Annalena, William, April (Dave), and Jackie. He had many aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces and nephews who loved him very much. He was preceded in death by his parents Barbara and Bart VanHuizen.

Services are to be determined and will be posted on FaceBook.

Tribute Wall



“ John you are one of the coolest people I ever knew and one of the most resourceful too.
Thank you for being my friend

Crystal Roden - October 25, 2025 at 07:10 PM



“ i remember him carrying the old stove with ceramic front and iron inside. heavy heavy he got it all the way to the last step and couldnt get it around that sharp turn
It stuck there for about an hour.
Then he came back with the big tongan who was working on Beesley's mall next door. The two of them lifted it all the way up into the air above my head over the railing post and out the front door.
if Johnny couldn't do it all by himself he' d find a way

Myrna Jacobs - October 05, 2024 at 03:18 PM



“ I will always remember going fishing with John and grandpa. He taught me some tips and tricks for the claw machines growing up. He would give the shirt off his back to help anyone in need. Putting everyone ahead of himself. Amazing person in all ways. He will always be in my heart and memories. Love you uncle John.

Dallas Van Huizen - October 05, 2024 at 12:28 AM

DG

He was always good at the games. He could always win me something at the fair at lagoon. He was so amazing at pulling up the bottle at the fair. So good they had him work the booth. So he could not play. He could do it every time. I'm so glad you picked the claw machine up. ❤️ Thank you for sharing

Danni Graham - October 25, 2024 at 06:32 PM

SE

“*Even though I didn't see John very often, I still have vague memories from when I was a kid. It was always a package deal when I went to great grandma & grandpa Vanhuizen's because typically I always remember John being there too. No matter what he'd always make sure to say hello which always gave a warm welcome! He was always helping out his parents, no matter if he was doing outdoor chores or grabbing something for someone whenever they'd mention it. He was always very giving! I remember what I think was the last time I seen him, all the family was at the Christmas Eve party at Dave's and John has this gigantic black garbage bag full of gifts to give to us all. Moral of the story I just feel I always seen John as the most welcoming, giving, and helping person and he will be so very missed. RIP Uncle John, fly high!*

- Shalyn Ernst

Shalyn Ernst - October 03, 2024 at 11:43 PM

DV

Shay you are the sweetest thank you for sharing your memory

Dave VanHuizen - October 04, 2024 at 09:38 PM

DG

I love this and you are right. He didn't have a lot. But what he had was love. He showed it all the time. ❤️ He would find what he could to give for gifts. He hated coming empty handed.

Danni Graham - October 25, 2024 at 06:40 PM