



Michael Francis Meadows

January 21, 1953 - March 1, 2017

Michael F. Meadows, age 64, has finally found peace following a 10 year valiant battle with COPD when he passed away on March 1, 2017. Michael was born on January 21, 1953 in Salt Lake City, Utah to Arthur and LaDean Roberts Meadows. He married Polley Clough on May 12, 1972 in Ogden, Utah.

Michael was raised in Roy, Utah until his family moved to Longmont, Colorado during his junior year of high school, he graduated from Longmont High School. After Michael and Polley were married they returned to Colorado until their work took them to southern California, in 1987 they returned to Utah. Michael loved fishing at Otter Creek with his cousins and staying at the cabin there, he really enjoyed the outdoors, camping and hunting with his Dad, his son, brothers in law and his nephews. Family was so very important to Michael, he eagerly looked forward to family gatherings and family reunions where he was able to be close to the ones he loved playing games and listening to music. Michael had an incredible sense of humor and he maintained that sense of humor to the end.

He is survived by his wife Polley of Layton, Utah; son Jay (Eliana) Meadows of West Valley City, Utah; daughter Janie (Kenny) Meadows; 4 grandchildren, Vanessa Ramirez; Michelle Meadows; Jackie Stauffer and Jessica Stauffer; great-grandchildren; Sisters, Cindy (Mike) Newman of Pueblo, CO and Sheri

(John) Knott of Dacono, CO and many nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents and a brother, Dale Ray Meadows.

In honor of the wonderful life that Michael lived, his family will honor him at a later date in the way he loved most, uniting together for a family gathering and barbecue sharing stories, memories and music.

Tribute Wall



“ *Michael Francis Meadows*

October 22, 2023 at 08:21 PM



“ *Michael Francis Meadows*

October 05, 2023 at 07:13 AM



“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



Kathy O'Brien - March 15, 2017 at 04:09 PM



“ *We were friends with Art & LaDean Meadows & their children for over 50 years. We remember Mike when he was a young boy & have followed his life through updates from his parents. Mike was good-looking & had a fun personality & I'm sure he took these attributes with him to heaven. His wife, Polly has always been a fun & ambitious lady. The times we were around Polly she always treated us great! We're sad for Polly & their family, but we hope time will ease their pain. We believe Families Are Forever & we believe Mike, Polly, & their family will all be together again. Love, Janice & Jack Smith*

Janice M Smith - March 13, 2017 at 07:31 PM

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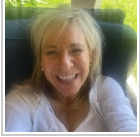
“ My Uncle Mike was very near and dear to my heart. He could tell a story like no other, his laughter was always genuine and I adored the way his eyes would light up when he enjoyed what you were telling him. As a child I lived watching him and my dad mess with each other. Rather it was spiking each other's leg hairs or him feeding my dad in his sleep. I have to say I think the best story I have ever heard in my life was the story of Uncle Mike trying to use the nose hair trimmers. I could hear him tell that story a million times and literally cry from laughter every single time. I'm going to miss you Uncle Mike! Love you bunches!!!

Rachael Newton - March 07, 2017 at 11:43 AM

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“ The joy of laughter he gave to everyone he knew, his sincere love for his family and his ability to share a story of his life experiences that reeled you in with every emotional bone in your body. There will be an emptiness that no one can fill, but the memories of the stories, jokes and games will help to heal our sad hearts. "God will fill your mouth with laughter" a joyous soul allows the rivers of life to flow freely. Remember Mike and his ability to create a joyful soul, and do the same with your families and friends. Thank you Mike, I love you Sheri (Meadows) Knott.

Sheri Knott - March 05, 2017 at 11:40 AM



“ I remember the first time I met Mike. Janie, is a dear dear friend to me, she had brought me to her home to meet her dad, circa 2006. She adored him. They used to play cards together at the table. We sat at the table and talked for almost an hour. I was immediately struck by his great wit. As well as his very apparent love for his beautiful daughter. As Janie, Mike, and I sat at the table that spring mornong, I was impressed by their loving banter and obvious affection for each other. This is the memory that has shaped how I have always thought of him. As illness and pain took their toll on him in the years to come, that impression of a caring and loving father was what I could never dismiss. My heart goes out to his family. Especially to Polly, who stood by his side as partner, and then caretaker. And of course, my most dearest of friends, my sister of the heart Janie.

Christina Lyon - March 04, 2017 at 02:12 PM