



Steven W. Goesman

April 11, 1945 - February 26, 2020

Steven W. Goesman, age 74, died Wednesday, February 26, 2020 at his Monroe residence. Please share your thoughts and memories for the family at www.demosdurdan.com

Tribute Wall

FT

“ *Family.*

I just read this. I haven't had contact with him the past 5-6 years. I knew him since 1972.

He did a lot of work for me over the years. Enjoyed being with him. He was very kind and thoughtful and had a big heart. Glad I knew him. Makes me sad that he has passed. RIP Captain Steve. Frank Rosumny

frank tosumny - December 29, 2021 at 11:54 AM

BS

“ *Way back when we moved into a funky old farmhouse where Steve, his wife & daughter lived in the 70's. We had so many questions....who built that out building, who planted those daffodils & crocus, who loved & roughed it out in this house like we were. Then one day Steve stopped by & the answers came. So did pictures & great stories. Such a jovial guy with a knack for fun play on words. Thanks Steve for all the laughs, gardening tips & whirligig flowers. ---Brenda & Scott*

Brenda & Scott - March 09, 2020 at 11:29 PM

SI

“ On the way to proceedings for my divorce mediation, I called Steve in sadness. He said "I've got something for you"; immediately Tom Petty was on the phone singing "I'll Stand My Ground, oh I Won't Back Down!"

He played football at College of Southern Utah until he wrecked his knee and so became a Cheerleader. On the way home from school he filled his VW bus with the pottery he'd made; most of them broke when an old guy plowed into him. He was a talented builder...started up Alpine Carpentry, an avid gardener, great host and found ways to keep himself dressed in Patagonia...his wife, daughter and son included. He plotted with his cousin and they blew up Evan's tent at Boy Scout Jamboree. If you were his friend, he'd literally give you the shirt off his back. He loved his animals, called Mom and cried when they died. A couple weeks ago he was in tears at the loss of his cat. Lately he said he was trying to be like normal people. A teddy bear in his heart, he loved his home and old growth trees. He needed your love, inherited family independence and free thinking. He was a teacher, never a student. He lived a full life and thought you should, too.

Sister - March 08, 2020 at 03:55 AM