



Cody Jake Tervort

APR 19, 1980 - AUG 2, 2021



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Cody Jake Tervort

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Cody Jake Tervort, cherished partner, father, son, grandson, brother and friend, 41, passed away in his sleep in the early hours of August 2nd 2021 in Salt Lake City.

Cody was kind hearted and boisterous. He had compassion for the little man and for the little things in this world. More than anything he loved his daughters Victoria and Emma. Cody was a fisherman and a lover of nature. We are sad at his passing, but also relieved he is free from the mortal afflictions that he struggled with.

Cody was born on April 19th 1980 in Provo, UT. He lived primarily in Utah County and Salt Lake County. He graduated from Valley H.S. in 1998 and attended college at Utah Valley University.

Cody is survived by his life partner, Monica Ruiz, his daughters, Victoria and Emma, his grandmother, Ramona Tervort, his parents, Kenneth and Cindy Tervort, Marilee and Lonny Goetz, his siblings Shantelle Soto, Steven Tervort, Shane Bronson and Krystal Goetz as well as 4 step sisters and 4 step brothers. Cody will be dearly missed by all who knew and loved him.

We take comfort to know that Cody has been reunited with his best pal and grandfather, LaRay Tervort.

Cody's "Celebration of Life" will be held at Lone Peak Pavilion in Sandy on Wed. 8/25 between 6:30-8:30 PM.




Events

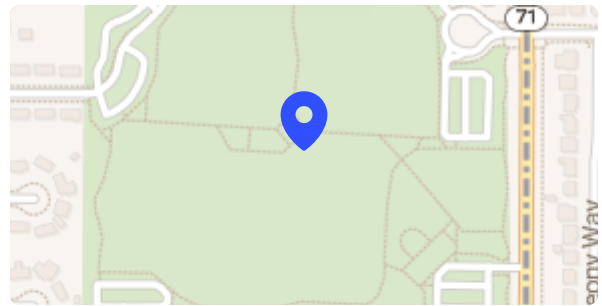
Cody Jake Tervort
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Celebration of Life

 **Wednesday**, August 25, 2021

 6:30 PM - 8:30 PM MT

 **Lone Peak Pavilion**
10140 South 700 East, Sandy UT 84070





Tribute Wall

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Anonymous sent a Country Basket Blooms to the Tervort family.



August 24 at 4:31 PM



Steve Tervort posted:

Cody always loved to fish. He would even fish in the canals in the city where we lived as boys, and he caught fish! Those fish didn't always go back in the water. He liked to put them in mailboxes and under wheel wells. I can honestly say all my best memories of my brother is when we were out fishing. I think it was the one thing he could do that truly set his mind at ease and calmed his constant anxiety. Fishing with Cody was never dull. He had the best of luck. I'm not sure if it was his "ciggy magic" where he swears a little tobacco on his fingers lures the fish or if he just had the sense for where to cast his line. He's had a goose attack him, had mink steal his fish, been run off by snakes and all sorts of other mischief occur that only could happen because Cody is Cody. I sincerely hope all who knew and loved Cody can take some time to go fishing. Go up to the lake or down to the river and put a line in. Cody may send the fish your way or he may scare them off, probably a bit of both as it suits him, but he will definitely be there with you.

August 11 at 3:45 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Cody by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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