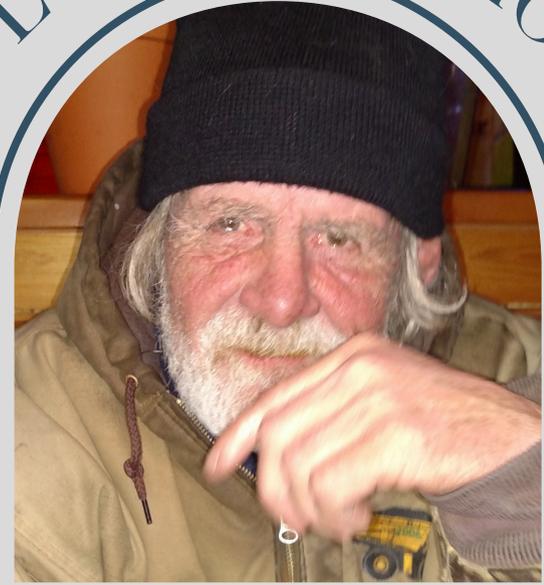


IN LOVING MEMORY



Edward Ray Stout Jr.

NOVEMBER 14, 1956 ~ OCTOBER 4, 2025

Monday, October 20, 2025
11:00am

Wyoming Memorial Gardens
7430 West Yellowstone Highway
Casper, Wyoming



EDWARD RAY STOUT JR.

Edward Ray Stout, Jr., was born in Decatur, Ill., November 14, 1956, to Edward and Marie (Stout) Uhl and passed away peacefully October 4, 2025, in his home in Vernal, Utah, with family by his side.

Edward was known as "Red" by his parents, Edward and Rita, and "Eddie" by his sisters and many nieces and nephews. Friends called him Mr. Ed just to see him laugh.

Eddie was preceded in death by his loving mother, Marie (Stout) Uhl, niece, Amanda (Hoard) Cox, and nephew, Clint Newton, Donna (the mother of his children), and granddaughter, Arianna Rose, as well as aunts, uncles, cousins and grandparents who were awaiting his arrival at heaven's gate to welcome him in their loving arms, ready to sit around and visit, catching up on the years past.

Eddie was survived in death by his father, Edward Stout, Sr. (Rita) of Grand Jct., Colorado, sister, Kathy Watson (Hal) of Sheridan, Wyo., Marla Cox (Garald) of Elko, Nevada. His children Aaron Stout (Cynthia), Daniel Stout (Danyelle), and Carrie Rojas (Tony) and his many grandchildren, Emma, Traven, Daxton, Aiden, Bentley, Payslee, Jaxxon, Riverlynn. His children have now lost their father and mother. Our prayer is that they can find peace through this journey and their acceptance of their father's desire for forgiveness for any shortcomings and the knowledge that he was very proud of them and loved them all.

Eddie was a loving, caring, good hearted man. There was never a time that he put his needs before anyone else almost to his detriment. You could always count on a card for a birthday, Christmas, or any special occasion, and he was always mailing a month or so early just to avoid the postal rush and be assured it was received. Then he would call to confirm 😊.

During his life he experienced some difficult times, but he would always give of himself, to him giving was always more powerful than possessing. Someone mentioned that for Christmas he bought goodies then he and his building manager, Amanda, who was a true friend to him, got together and she helped him make goody bags, tying each with a little bow, then snuck around the apartment complex and hung them on the residents' doors. It was never about the recognition of his actions. In return people showed him such kindness. Someone left a beautiful Christmas tree at his door with gift cards hanging from the branches. Eddie called his sister immediately, surprise and happiness in his voice.

When times were difficult, usually from him helping others, he would call his sister and ask "Can you do me a favor? Can I borrow \$20 bucks?". So, this perpetual exchange of \$20 started, he paid it back and a week or so later, there would be another call. When his sister fell into a tragic situation, a friend, unknowingly stepped in and assumed her role in this ongoing exchange of those \$20 bucks. Thank you to this friend, to all the other unsung friends that have been there during the journey of his life, for the kindness you've shown to Eddie, we can never thank you enough.

A special "thank you" to the Hospice team in Vernal, Utah, that went so far above the norm to make him comfortable. You're truly angels to the people you help, and Rocky Mountain Oncology for the support and help you provided. Eddie will be missed for his funny sense of humor, even until those last moments Eddie was teasing his brother-in-law about whether he was his favorite or not, that smile that lite up a room, and those cards that always arrived weeks before that special day. WE LOVE YOU EDDIE and life will be less without you in it!