

# *In Loving Memory Of* *Skip Lenz*

George David “Skip” Lenz was born on June 18, 1946, to Natalie and Fred Lenz. Skip began his life on a naval base in San Francisco, California, where his father served in the United States Navy. When he was only six months old, the captain of his father’s ship dubbed him “Little Skipper.” With that prophetic call, Skip’s name and vocation were cemented forever. His father completed his naval career in late 1946, at which time he moved his family to Sheridan, Wyoming, where Skip would spend the remainder of his life. On January 27, 1966, Skip fulfilled the calling of his infancy and entered service in the United States Navy. He served onboard the battleship U.S.S. New Jersey, which was at the time the world’s only active battleship. En route to Vietnam, Skip developed a reputation onboard for his world-famous cinnamon rolls, which, alongside his charming personality and relentless sense of humor even in the grimmest of situations, earned him many admirers on the ship. After serving for three years in the Vietnam War, Skip completed his naval service on November 4, 1969. Once he returned to American soil, Skip set sail for Wyoming. Back in Sheridan, he served for several years as an active member of the police force before settling into his lifelong venture as a local entrepreneur. Skip owned several businesses in town, selling everything from seafood to candy to automobiles. It was during this season of his life that Skip met the woman who would become the love of his life—Judy (Lomax) Lenz. Skip and Judy married on August 9, 1990, making their home in Sheridan. Along with their basset hound, Rufus, Skip and Judy opened Skip’s Auto Emporium in 1996, which they ran until their retirement in 2015. When they were not working, Skip and Judy spent their time camping, fishing, and enjoying the beauty of God’s creation in the Big Horn Mountains. Though they shared a mutual affection for antiquing, camping, and their grandchildren, no love in their lives matched that which they shared with one another. To be in the presence of Skip and Judy was to witness the essence of selfless love that would last a lifetime.

The Latin expression, *nomen est omen*, literally means “the name speaks for itself.” Skip, given the name of a leader in his infancy, was a dedicated servant to his country and community. Still, the most profound example of Skip’s life of service is in his remarkable leadership of his family. A unique combination of strength, humor, and compassion, Skip’s impact on his loved ones was of lasting value. He is survived by his beloved bride, Judy; two step-children in Tennessee, Jason (Amber) and Shelley; two granddaughters, Hayley (Kenton), of Hopkinsville, KY, and Bree (Charles), of Phoenix, Arizona; a grandson, Cohen, of Clarksville, TN; and one great-granddaughter, Nora. In the hearts of these beloved individuals and countless others, Skip’s legacy of compassion, generosity, and lavish love will continue for many generations to come. Many volumes could not contain the countless ways Skip’s life attests to his role as a leader among men. Suffice it to say, for Skip, well, the name speaks for itself.



*June 18, 1946 - April 24, 2018*

## *Gone But Not Forgotten...*



## Footprints in the Sand

One night a man had a dream.  
He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD.  
Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.  
For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand:  
one belonging to him, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him  
he looked back, at the footprints in the sand.  
He noticed that many times along the path of his life  
there was only one set of footprints.  
He also noticed that it happened at the very  
lowest and saddest times of his life.

This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it:  
"LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you,  
you'd walk with me all the way.  
But I have noticed that during the most troublesome  
times in my life there is only one set of footprints.  
I don't understand why when  
I needed you most you would leave me."

The LORD replied:  
"My son, My precious child, I love you and  
I would never leave you,  
During your times of trial and suffering,  
when you see only one set of footprints,  
it was then that I carried you."

## In Loving Memory of George David "Skip" Lenz

### CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Friday, June 22, 2018 from 2:00 - 6:00 p.m.  
Big Horn Mountain Eagles  
1760 Commercial Ave  
Sheridan, WY



In lieu of flowers Memorials to honor Skip can be made to the  
Hub, "Senior Center"  
211 Smith Street  
Sheridan, WY. 82801  
or to the Donor's Choice.