

BROWN

Family Mortuary



1988 — *Justin* — 2025

Justin Brian Alexander

March 11, 1988 — April 12, 2025

Our beloved son, father, brother, grandson, uncle, and friend, Justin Brian Alexander, passed away unexpectedly on April 12, 2025 at the age of 37.

Justin was born in Payson, Utah on March 11, 1988 to Brian Alexander and Kathleen Alexander. When he was very young, his parents divorced, and at the age of three he was blessed with his bonus mama, Cindy, who became a steady and loving part of his

life. From then on, Justin was surrounded by the love of his two mothers, Kathleen and Cindy. Each played an important role in his life, and he loved and cherished them both.

Though most of his younger years were spent in Elko and Spring Creek, Nevada, he also spent meaningful time with his mother, Kathleen, and family in Washington, creating memories there that were important to him. Justin spent his teenage years in Santaquin, Utah, where he became the cowboy he would always remain. Over the years, he lived at one time or another in many small towns and wide-open places — from the west deserts of Utah, in places such as Callao, Gandy, and Big Springs, across Nevada to Fallon, Tonopah, and beyond. He was never a city boy; he belonged to the land.

He shared a close bond with his siblings and especially loved being an uncle to his nieces and nephews. He loved all of his grandparents and felt connected to each of them, but his relationship with his grandfather, Archie Alexander, was especially strong. Justin loved listening to Grandpa's stories and had a gift for retelling them with warmth, humor, and detail. He held a deep love for his pioneer heritage and the legacy it represented.

Much of Justin's life was spent working on ranches across Utah and Nevada. Give him a spirited horse and an open horizon — mountain trail or desert dust — and Justin was home. He especially loved tending cattle, the work that suited him best. Though he didn't care much for sheep early on, he grew to appreciate them more over time. His dream was to own a ranch of his own one day. That dream remained unfinished, but he always found a way to work, provide, and live close to the life he loved.

Resourceful and tough, Justin was also a handyman who could build or fix almost anything. He built more than one sheep camp with his own hands — small, rugged shelters where he sometimes lived, even through the harsh winters. That independence and grit were part of who he was.

A couple of years ago, Justin set out with plans to go to Alaska. He only made it as far as Toledo, Washington, where he stopped to earn a little more money. His father often said—though never to Justin directly—that he likely wouldn't make it all the way to Alaska. And he was right, because in Toledo Justin found something far more meaningful: the love of his life, Robin Brumley. It was also a blessing that Toledo brought him closer to his brother Kory and his mother, Kathleen, allowing him to spend time near them during the last years of his life.

It was clear to all who knew him that Robin brought Justin more joy than he had ever known. She brought out the best in him, and together they began building a life filled with love and dreams for the future. Robin was warmly welcomed into Justin's family, who love her as their own.

In June, Robin welcomed their daughter, Ravanna Alexander — the little girl Justin had so dearly looked forward to meeting but never had the chance to embrace. She will come to know him through stories passed along with the same warmth and humor his grandfather once shared with him. His love and legacy will live on in her.

Justin was a storyteller at heart. He called himself a hermit and loved the solitude of wide-open country, yet deep down he truly loved people. That was the core of who he was: he cared deeply, even if at times some might not have realized it.

A true cowboy, Justin also loved western music — especially the old storytelling songs. His favorites included Ian Tyson, Dave Stamey, R.W. Hampton, Tom Russell, Brenn Hill, Ryan Fritz, and Randy Huston — and the list goes on. Their music spoke to his love of the land, the cowboy way of life, and the stories that endure.

Justin loved his country and its freedoms. He valued independence and was never afraid to take a stand. His convictions showed with an intensity that left no doubt where he stood. His patriotism was more than words; it was the courage to defend freedom and a deep respect for the Constitution and the values it upholds.

Above all, Justin carried a deeply held faith, though he didn't always speak of it. As a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, he held strong convictions about God and family, and he was a defender of both.

Justin will be remembered for his kind heart, his humor, his grit, his gift of storytelling, and his deep love for family.

He is preceded in death by his grandfather Larry Nelson and his uncle Mike Hughes.

He is survived by his grandparents Archie and Nadine Alexander of Santaquin, Utah; Linda Mundale of Las Vegas, Nevada; and his bonus grandparents Wayne and Carol Terry of Meadow, Utah. He is also survived by his father Brian Alexander and his bonus mama Cindy Alexander of Santaquin, Utah, and by his mother Kathleen Alexander of Olympia, Washington.

Justin is lovingly remembered by his siblings: Schuyler (Courtney) Kilburn of Elwood, Utah; Kory Alexander of Onalaska, Washington; Brooke (Jordan) West of Santaquin, Utah; and Trevor (Amber) Alexander of Mayfield, Utah.

He is also survived by the love of his life, Robin Brumley, and their daughter Ravanna Alexander, of Mossyrock, Washington.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, September 27, 2025 at 11:00 a.m. at the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 345 West 100 North in Santaquin, Utah. All who knew and loved Justin are welcome to attend.