

# BROWN

*Family Mortuary*



1958 — *Vohn* — 2026

## Vohn Keith Woodfield

October 11, 1958 — March 28, 2026

Salt Lake City

Vohn Keith Woodfield was welcomed to La Mesa, San Diego, California on October 11, 1958. He was a very energetic baby born to John Keith and Juanita Wall Woodfield. He was their third child and second son. He became their middle child of five children.

And later the seventh child with his combined stepfamily of ten children.

On March 28, 2026, in beautiful Heber Valley Utah, while on an assignment for PalAmerican Security, Vohn experienced a heart attack. He was life flighted to

University of Utah Hospital where he passed away after the heroic efforts of the paramedics. He was 67 years old.

As members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints Vohn and his family believe he is once again joyfully welcomed by his parents. That he has been reunited with his father, who passed away when Vohn was ten, and his mother, who Vohn cared for all of her eight-six years.

Vohn was their first baby to be brought to their brand-new home at 1570 Lily Avenue in El Cajon, California. Vohn attended W. D. Hall Elementary School. Here members of his church, teachers Leon Benson, Paul Davis and Principal Evan Cramer and in high school Army Matern influenced Vohn's inquisitiveness.

These men were family friends as Vohn's father was a high school teacher at Helix High School. Keith would take Vohn to Helix's football games; track meets and to play golf. Vohn's parents moved to San Diego when Keith first became a teacher at Greenfield Junior High.

Vohn started playing baseball at 8 years old, with his Dad as the coach. Later, during their teen years Vohn, his older brother J.D. and younger brother Steven became a notorious triple threat as they competed on the El Cajon 1st Ward baseball team. Additionally, Vohn was an awesome neighborhood street football player. Beautifully would he near-miraculously snatch every convoluted pass thrown.

On Saturdays, only after chores were done, Vohn's family would have fun. Often, they would go to Johnstown where his parents owned land. Here Vohn rode a shared minibike over the flat rocks and rutted dirt. At times the family would go to A&W's. After frosty mugs of root beer were delivered to their car fun teasing ensued while drinking the root beer.

Vohn's childhood was filled with plenty of backyard playground equipment, welcoming neighborhood kids, skateboarding down Lily Avenues steep hill, biking to spend his nickel allowance at the corner store, and tree climbing contests with his sister. Vohn and those kids dug an underground cave in the backyard dirt that could seat 4 of them upright.

While a student at Greenfield Junior High Vohn played the drums. Before that he

played for Ozzie's Marching Band. In their red and white uniforms, he and J.D. marched in the Mother Goose Parade. They also played at a Chargers Football Game in the San Diego Stadium. As a member of Granite Hills High School Band Vohn teased the cheerleaders by increasing the speed of their cheer music. He could and would play the song Wipe Out prestissimo! Delighting the stadium.

Summers in San Diego meant hours swimming at La Jolla Shores, the Becketts' and Hellers' pools. Also, road trip vacations to Utah visiting his Woodfield Grandparents and Baker cousins in North Ogden, as well as the Sabin cousins in Orem where fishing, fresh fruit and fascination were had. Family trips to Los Angeles to see the Woodfield cousins took place frequently in a white station wagon.

When Vohn was five, during the summer of 1964, his family drove cross-country to see the Wall family members in New York. There he attended the New York World's Fair. There he rode Disney's It's a Small World ride during its introductory run.

In El Cajon, church was attended at the Second Street LDS building which his father helped build. Sunday School was in the morning with his father as the Sunday School President. Sacrament Meeting was later in the afternoon. Wednesday afternoons he attended Primary and Pioneer Days. His mother was the Primary President. As a youth at the Mutual Improvement Association meetings basketball, volleyball, and dodge ball were a hit. He attended early morning seminary. Vohn also helped with roadshows that traveled from building to building. With some of his priesthood leaders, Greg Nolte and Lou Watts, he went on Scout campouts using a blanket as a sleeping bag.

When twelve Vohn was ordained to the priesthood. His daughter Meggie says Vohn was enthusiastic about the church. Enthusiastic perfectly describes Vohn's youth and his approach to people. He enthusiastically shared his testimony of spiritual revelation, especially during his sixties.

As a teenager Vohn regularly quoted the poem "A Road Not Taken." He loved it.

"Two roads diverged in a wood, and I I took the one less traveled by, and that has made all the difference."

Vohn's road to adulthood started young. He was twelve when he began to work with his stepfather, Armin Richard Moths of ARM Construction Company, remodeling 1570 to accommodate a combined family. Vohn's Uncle Tom also provided construction training for Vohn. Vohn learned to lay tile. His first job was tiling San Diego pools. As a young teenager Vohn was expected to stand at the Post Office handing out political flyers and prepare mailers for his stepfather's many political ambitions. When Vohn was fourteen his stepfather was arrested by the FBI for participating in an anti-tax protest. Vohn was then expected to dumpster dive to help provide for the family. For one semester Vohn and his sister Vicki attended Grossmont Junior College together. Vohn also spent some time at Brigham Young University. Later while employed full-time he completed his Business Degree at National University. When nineteen Vohn chose the path less traveled, by accepting a mission call to Argentina. He learned Spanish. He was his Mission President Abrea's secretary where he became a good typist. Vohn collected and consistently listened to recorded Conference Talks and Scriptures.

One of his favorite scriptures, Matthew 6:28: "Why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow, they toil not, neither do they spin:" could be considered Vohn's motto. It was often the topic of his conversations.

Upon returning from a successful mission, now in his twenties, Vohn became the powerhouse of the Woodfield Bros Chem-Dry of San Diego. His brother and brother-in-law bought 10 Chem-Dry franchises in California. They went on to develop a sister company The Carpet Consultants, which Vohn became the owner of.

These companies employed all of the Woodfield siblings, their mother and many friends. They became the carpet cleaning company the San Diego Temple, San Diego University and many San Diego institutions used. They were successful and well liked. It was a time of stress and hard work, dream cars and a boat. During the time the Woodfield family was growing larger with weddings and children's births, so too were their businesses.

In Vohn's 30th year on August 4, 1988 he married Gail Lynn Marriott in the Los Angeles Temple. They started married life in Gail's hometown of La Mesa, California.

Around this time, Vohn started to help build his in-laws' cabin in Utah. There would be many trips for Vohn to work on the cabin for them over the years. Vohn always lovingly helped his extended family.

He soon purchased a house in La Mesa. He was a popular seminary teacher. He was a enthralling public speaker. He became a member of the bishopric. He became a father of four amazing children, two girls and two boys, Meggie, Austin, Rachel, and Ryan. Vohn also began working as a freelance contractor traveling to San Francisco to remodel photo stores. He did earthquake proof refurbishing of San Diego government buildings. For years he provided smart design concepts for his loyal customers' homes and businesses. His tile work was admired and sought after.

In the 1990's the time came for the Woodfield Bros. to strike out on their own. While Vohn's family was moving to Utah, Vohn sold the San Diego Carpet Consultants. He then began The Carpet Consultants in Utah County. He also helped Steven's Carpet Consultants of St. George. Vohn bought a house in Provo, Utah. Two more beautiful daughters were born to Vohn's family, Alyssa and Mandy.

In 2005 his mother, Juanita, helped with the purchasing of a large fixer-upper in Highland, Utah. Here, in earnest Vohn honed his contracting skills remodeling a joke-of-a-floorplan into a lucrative multiunit home. Able to house his family, with apartments for his mother, other family, and friends. Capable of providing retirement income.

During his forties Vohn continued running a carpet cleaning business, expanding his services to again include innovative remodeling. Clients appreciated his judicious preservation of resources.

When his children were in high school Vohn eagerly supported his family's choir endeavors, including his wife joining the Mormon Tabernacle Choir. He pitched in where his tone-deaf ear could. For years they worked together at BYU concessions booths providing for field trips, etc.

Vohn glowed as he rightly bragged about his marvelously talented family. His voice catching regularly about each child's accomplishments. Praying with them frequently, Vohn hoped for their spiritual independence.

In May 2016 Vohn had brain surgery after experiencing a brain aneurysm. He was 57. With the extraordinary care of his doctors, friends and family he recovered well enough to be able to take care of himself while working a full-time job. During his recovery his wife and he made and sold hairbows. He also painted and worked on the house making more apartments.

Upon becoming single in his sixties Vohn embraced life as a security guard, often working double shifts. Again, Vohn earned the confidence and love of his fellow workers. He was Security for the Salt Lake City Mexican Consulate where his Spanish expertise was admired. A client at Ronald McDonalds House Charity looked forward to work when Vohn was there because of his jokes. His managers said they could rest easy when Vohn was on the job. Many of his clients speak fondly of his sassy wit and quick sense of humor, tearing up at his passing. He made fast friends. As his brother said. "He has influenced thousands."

Vohn recently shared, "My dad fought for the underdog." In this, Vohn followed after his father. Vohn served, lately giving church members rides to their meetings, medical appointments and shopping, waiting patiently for them. He provided friends and co-workers rides to work, generously, happily helping them as he could. Vohn wanted to be the reason someone smiled each day.

Vohn leaves behind his six children Meggie Lynn Woodfield, Austin Keith Woodfield, Rachel Allison Gordon, Ryan Robert Marriott, Alyssa Rose Jarvis, Mandy Marie Janecki, As well as, seven grandchildren, his sister, Vicki Woodfield, and his brothers John Del, Steven Lee, and Cary Ray Woodfield.

Vohn Keith Woodfield now has joined his father, John Keith Woodfield and mother, Juanita Wall Woodfield. Gone to prepare the way.

Services will be held Saturday, April 18, 2026 at 11:00 am at Brown Family Mortuary, 66 S 300 E Santaquin, Utah with a viewing from 10:00 to 11:00 am. Interment will follow in the Santaquin City Cemetery.