

3rd PLACE

Enoch Elementary

My Ancestor Robert Troy Jensen

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I have decided to write my ancestor report about my grandpa Robert Troy Jensen. The reason I chose to write my ancestor report about my grandpa Robert, is because he passed away before I was born and I wanted to learn about his childhood and the rest of his life. Robert was born on July 31, 1965 at the Dixie Pioneer Memorial Hospital, to Kathleen and Kerry Jensen. Kathleen didn't think Robert was her baby at first because he was born with such dark hair and such dark skin, so the nurse had to convince Kathleen that there was no mix up and the baby they handed her was actually Robert. Robert lived in Washington, Utah for most of his childhood and he went to school at West Elementary, Dixie Junior High, and he graduated from Dixie High school in 1983. A lot of people that knew Robert, said he was such a hard worker. He even got his first job by age 14 at one of the service stations in Washington and by age 16 he became the manager of that station. A few years after Robert graduated high school he got married to Karen Abbot on April 25, 1986 and they had four sons together, Kyle, Kameron, Kirby (that's my dad), and Kayden. After Robert got married and graduated high school he always wanted to go to college and become a doctor, but on July 31, 1986, on his 21st birthday, Robert was diagnosed

with systemic Lupus. He decided to become a mortician instead and moved his family to Kansas City, Kansas so he could go to Kansas City Community College and get a degree for Mortuary Science. After Robert finished mortuary school he moved to St. George, Utah and worked at Metcalf Mortuary. Everyone said he loved his job and helping all the families that he did, that's why he was so sad to leave that job, but he had to because he lost one of his legs due to his Lupus. Even though he couldn't be a mortician anymore, Robert still wanted to work, so he got another job working at the Sinclair. Robert was a test subject for the doctors because they didn't know much about his disease. The doctors tried a lot of different medications and treatments to help slow down his disease and help make him feel not so sick. The treatments helped, but eventually Robert lost his other leg and had to quit working. Sadly, because Lupus is such a bad disease and his harder on men, Robert passed away September 16, 2009 at the age of 44 at Kolob regional with his sons, parents, and brothers by his side. Robert was such a great dad and grandpa. He enjoyed spending his free time with his grandkids who nicknamed him Grandpa Bob. I am glad I chose to write my ancestor report about my Grandpa Bob because I learned a lot about him

that I never knew. I think that even though he was diagnosed with a life changing sickness he was still a very hard worker, cared about having a good education, was a great dad and grandpa who always kept trying to be positive and live a full life.