



Gary Michael Hardman

February 25, 1955 - August 1, 2025

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Gary Michael Hardman, known to family and friends as Michael, was born on February 25, 1955, in Salt Lake City, Utah, to Karen and Mack Hardman. He was raised in Salt Lake City and later made his home in Colorado. Michael proudly served five years in the U.S. Army before turning his attention to a wide range of interests and skills. A lifelong learner, he worked in engineering, computers, security systems, metalworking, welding, and woodworking.

In 1990, Michael married the love of his life, Frances, and together they built a family filled with love, laughter, and countless memories. He was a devoted husband and proud father to their two children, Matthew and Katie. Michael’s greatest joy was being deeply involved in their lives. He dedicated countless hours to scouting with Matthew, servicing as a Scout Leader during his journey to Eagle Scout and earning his

own Wood Badge. He also shared countless special moments with Katie, from equestrian lessons and swimming practices to teaching her how to drive and taking her to concerts she'll never forget.

Michael loved music, movies, camping, and spending time outdoors, but most of all he cherished time with his wife and children. He was a stay-at-home dad, giving them the invaluable gift of his time and presence. His love of cats, his caring heart, and his deep dedication to family were constants throughout his life.

He was the family's "go-to" person whenever something needed fixing or explaining. Whether it was choosing the right wall anchor or diagnosing a car problem, Michael had the patience to explain it clearly and was always there with a helping hand.

Though his health declined in recent years, his spirit remained strong, and his family finds comfort knowing he is now at peace.

He is survived by his wife, Frances, their children, Matthew and Katie, and many family members who will forever treasure his memory.

Tribute Wall

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“ Mike my old friend, we had some good times, blue grass festivals, shakedown street up at Mishawaka, you always looked out for my family, you taught me things that lasted a lifetime. I'm shocked and saddened. Always thought I'd see you again . God bless your family.. Todd Negley

Todd Negley - November 04, 2025 at 12:11 PM