

Valerie Johnson



Valerie Lynn (Jones) Johnson was born on May 9, 1953 to Edward and Bette (Knight) Jones in Billings, MT. She passed away after a brief illness on February 11, 2014 at St. Vincent's Hospital in Billings, MT. Valerie grew up in Miles City, MT and in later years moved to Sheridan where she lived until her death.

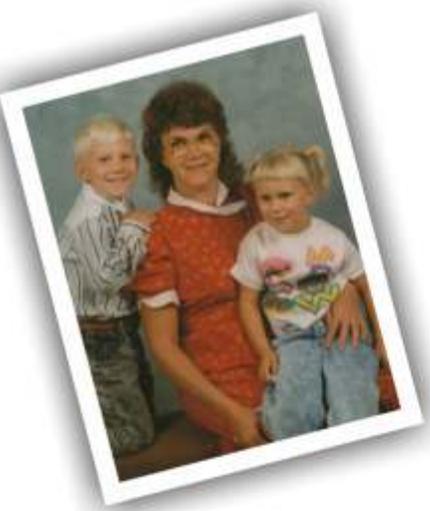
Through her many adventures and heart-felt sorrows, she always managed to maintain her sense of faith in others, humor, honesty, trust, and generosity. She loved to bowl, garden, crochet, ride horses, and especially go fishing. Valerie had a great talent for memorizing telephone and zip code numbers, which carried on through her lifetime. Later in her life came the computer, this opened up a whole new world for her.

Above all of this, the love of her family was what she cherished the most. Her family was her life and what she lived for. She was a loving mother, wife, sister, grandmother, and aunt.

Valerie was preceded in death by her parents, son, sister, and 2 nephews. She is survived by her husband, Larry, 2 children, Drell Amende and D'andra Amende, 4 grandchildren; Damien, Colter, Sadie, and Ryan, sister, Doreen Haught of Gillette, WY, nephew Mike Knape of Sheridan, WY, and 2 nieces; Billie Jo Trusler of Sheridan, WY and Dani Trusler of Chandler, AZ.



May 9, 1953 - February 11, 2014



In Loving Memory of

Valerie Lynn Johnson

DATE OF BIRTH

May 9, 1953
Billings, Montana

DATE OF DEATH

February 11, 2014
Billings, Montana

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Wednesday, February 26, 2014, at 2:00 pm
Kane Funeral Home

OFFICIATING

Knute Johnson

MUSIC

In The Arms Of An Angel
Let's Twist
You're Gonna Miss This

MISS ME BUT LET ME GO

When I come to the end of the day
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not too long
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love we once shared
Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all a part of the Maker's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me, but let me go.



Kane
Funeral Home
www.kanefuneral.com