

In Loving Memory Of Leesa Achenbach



Sunrise

Sunset

May 28, 1968 - September 5, 2017

Leesa Maye Achenbach, 49, of Big Horn, passed away on Tuesday, September 5, 2017 at Sheridan Memorial Hospital surrounded by her loved ones.

Leesa was born on May 28, 1968 to parents Herbert E. and Lynda (Gilley) Achenbach in Sheridan, WY.

Leesa enjoyed reading, watching sci-fi movies, playing games on her kindle, and all types of animals. She was an avid writer and was in the process of writing a book. She was very intelligent, a people person, and had a positive attitude throughout her illness; she literally fought for her life. Her spirituality continued to grow and she had great faith. She loved her family, and her friends always became her family.

Leesa was a beloved daughter, sister, aunt and friend. She brought joy and light to every soul she touched. She will always be remembered for her inner bright light and positive fighting spirit. She will be missed greatly.

Leesa was preceded in death by her Grandparents, Herbert V. and Rachel (Koch) Achenbach and Troy and Ora Maye (Black) Gilley, two Aunts, Johnnie (Gilley) York and Phyllis (Achenbach) Wright-Mansingh and a niece Christen Tannehill. She is survived by her parents, sister Terra (Stuart) Tannehill, and brother Herbert (Karen) Achenbach, niece Leah Tannehill and nephew Sam Tannehill all of Sheridan.

In Loving Memory of
Leesa Maye Achenbach

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Thursday, September 14, 2017 at 2:00 p.m.
Kane Funeral Home

OFFICIATING

Pastor John Jackson Jr.

MUSIC

I Am I Said, Just Breathe

PALLBEARERS

Sam Tannehill, Stuart Tannehill, Michael Sandvig
Josh Hairston, Ben Hairston, John Bennett

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Charlie Johnson, Phyllis Mansingh, Dixie Ellis
Tyler McKinley, Dolly Dewey & Michael Jensen

Burial will be at Mount Hope Cemetery in Big Horn, WY.

Memorials to honor Leesa can be made to the
Sheridan Dog and Cat Shelter
84 East Ridge Road
Sheridan, WY 82801

or to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital at stjude.org.



God Saw

*God saw that she was getting tired,
A cure was not to be.
So he put His arms around her
And whispered, "Come with Me."
With tearful eyes, we watched
her suffer.
And saw her fade away.
Although we loved her dearly,
We could not make her stay.
A golden heart stopped beating.
Hard working hands to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes "the best"*