

Dawn Marie Bays, 43, of Sheridan passed away on Friday, October 27, 2017 at her residence.

Dawn was born on July 15, 1974 in Hollywood, CA to P. Martin and Isabelle (Martone) Moelle. She grew up in L.A. and graduated from Venice High School in 1992. She moved to Rawlins, WY in 1993 from L.A. She later came to Sheridan in 1994 she worked at JB's Resturant, Qwik Sak, and as a Correction Officer for the Sheriff's department and at Home Depot until her passing. While at Qwik Sak working for Rex, she was his right-hand man supervisor, manager, took care of ordering and anything that needed done.

During her marriage to Ronald Bays, he gave her a foal as a birthday present, which became her passion. She enjoyed soccer, partying, spending time with friends and family. She trained and raised four horses, Chance, Autumn, Tuffy and Spook. It was while spending time on a pack/camping trip on the Buffalo side of the mountain with Spook on August 10, 2007, that there was an accident that would change her life forever. During a lengthy recovery she had to put down her favorite horse, Chance.

Dawn was preceded in death by her grandparents, Ralph and Maurine Moelle, father Martin Moelle, uncle George Martone. She is survived by her mother, Isabelle Moelle of Santa Monica, CA, grandmother Teri Martone, brother, Michael E. Moelle, sister, Michelle L. Moelle, best friends Mary Sue Harold of Sheridan, WY and Dannie Rice of Casper, WY.

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In Loving Memory Of Dawn Bays

July 15, 1974 - October 27, 2017



Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,
somewhere very near,
just round the corner.

All is well.
Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

By Henry Scott-Holland



In Loving Memory of

Dawn Marie Bays

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Thursday, November 9, 2017 at 2:00 p.m.
Kane Reception Hall

OFFICIATING

Reverend Kevin Jones

MUSIC

Wind Beneath My Wings
Turn, Turn, Turn

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Douglas & Leslie Widstrand, Ray Pearce

