

In Loving Memory Of Natasha Sharp

Sunrise *Sunset*
December 25, 1980 - November 28, 2017

I Saw Two Clouds At Morning

*I saw two clouds at morning,
Tinged by the rising sun,
And in the dawn they floated on,
And mingled into one;
I thought that morning cloud was blest,
It moved so sweetly to the west.
I saw two summer currents
Flow smoothly to their meeting,
And join their course, with silent force,
In peace each other greeting;
Calm was their course through banks of green,
While dimpling eddies played between.
Such be your gentle motion,
Till life's last pulse shall beat;
Like summer's beam, and summer's stream,
Float on, in joy, to meet
A calmer sea, where storms shall cease,
A purer sky, where all is peace.*

~ John Gardiner Calkins Brainard

Natasha Sharp, 36, of Sheridan passed away in Aurora, CO. Natasha was born on December 25, 1980 to John Lacey and Lisa Sharp in Sheridan, WY. She believed in holistic healing, and crystals. She was a party planner, liked the outdoors, traveling, was a people person, she was a very giving and compassionate woman. Natasha was preceded in death by her grandparents. She is survived by her daughter, Alannah Friday and son Alexander Friday both of Sheridan, WY, her mother Lisa (Cliff) Sayer of Sheridan, WY, and her siblings, Jeremiah, Jeffrey.

Gone But Never Will Be Forgotten

“Love & Light”





MISS YOU

I miss you in the morning dear, When all the world is new;
I know the day can bring now joy, Because it brings not you
I miss the well-loved voice of you, Your tender smile for me
The charm of you, The joy of your Unfailing sympathy.

The world is full of folks, its true But there was only one of you

I miss you at the noontide dear; The crowded city street
Seems but a desert now I walk in solitude complete;
I miss your hand beside my own The light touch of your hand
The quick gleam in the eyes of you, So sure to understand

The world is full of folks, its true But there was only one of you
I miss you in the evening dear; When daylight fades away
I miss the sheltering arms of you To rest me from the day
I try to think i see you yet, There where the firelight gleams,
Weary at last, I sleep and still I miss you in my dreams!

In Loving Memory Of Natasha Ann Sharp

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Friday, December 8, 2017 at 2:00 p.m.
Kane Funeral Home

OFFICIATING

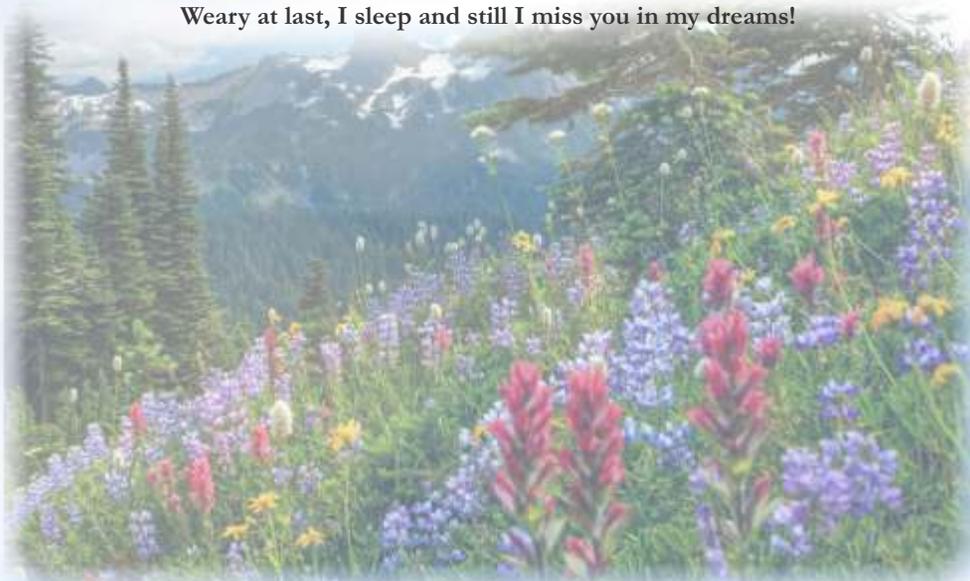
Reverend Kevin Jones

MUSIC

Silent Lucidity, Amazing Grace, Need You Now

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Jeremiah Young, Jeffrey Morgan, Alex Friday
Gage Lacek, Dan Love



Kane
Funeral Home

www.kanefuneral.com