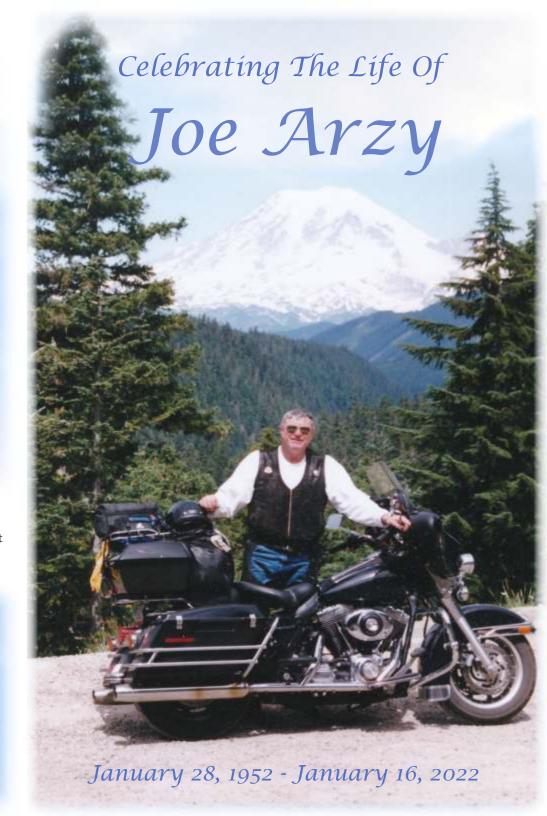


Joseph Wayne Arzy passed away January 16, 2022 as a result of a vehicle accident. Joe was born January 28, 1952 in Sheridan Wyoming to Raymond and Gloria Arzy. He graduated from Laramie High School, the Wyoming Patrol Academy and the NTI accident investigation program.

Joe was Wyoming State Trooper #42 from 1978 to 2010. Following his retirement from the patrol Joe worked in safety and security for Tomahawk Pipeline and Sheridan Memorial Hospital security. At the time of his passing he worked for Bizzell Corporation as contracted security at Sheridan VA medical center. Joe was an avid sportsman spending many hunting seasons in the Snowy Range and in the Big Horn mountains. Hunting, fishing, camping, snowmobiling, boating and motorcycle riding were his off time recreation. Joe is survived by his daughters Bree (Brian) Mitchell and Shelta (Mark) Rambur and his adorable grandkids Riley and Aidyn Mitchell and Alexa and Emmy Rambur. And survived by his siblings Carol (Monty) Webb, Robert Arzy, Mike Arzy, Christie (Pat) Walport and Jim (Carmen) Arzy. He was preceded in death by his parents Ray & Gloria Arzy and his many aunts and uncles; Joe & Rosemary Arzy, John Arzy, Bill Arzy, Florence & Johnny Young, Albena & Clarence Wolfe, Nelli & Albert Wolfe, and Roxy & Annie Varcalli.



The Lord spoke to the heavy hearts that stood with hats in hand "Your sadness pains me deeply and I know you'll miss this man But, it's true what you've been hearing, Heaven is a real place. That's no small consolation. You should use that fact to face The emptiness his parting left that seeps into your bones And draw on it to ease your pain. For he is not alone. You see, all his friends are up here and all his loved ones, too, 'Cause it wouldn't be a heaven without each one of you. And heaven for a cowboy is just what you might expect, It's horses that need tunin' up and heifers that need checked. It's long rides with a purpose and a code that lights the way And a satisfying reason to get up every day. It's the ranch he's always dreamed of and never knew he'd find And if you think about it, you can see it in your mind. Him, leanin' in the saddle with his ol' hat on his head, Contentment set upon his face like blankets on a bed. The leather creaks a little as he shifts there in the seat. The bit chains give a jingle when his pony switches feet. And you somehow get the feelin' that he's sittin' on a throne A'gazin' out on paradise just like it was his own. I can promise you he's happy, though I know you can't pretend You're glad he made the journey. It's too hard to comprehend. The earthly way you look at things can never satisfy Your lack of understanding for the answer to the 'Why?' So, I offer this small comfort to put your grief to rest, I only take the top hands 'cause my crew's the very best. And I know it might seem selfish to friends and next of kin But I needed one more cowboy and he fit right in."



In Loving Memory Of

Joseph Wayne Arzy

FUNERAL SERVICES

Monday, January 24, 2022, at 3:00 PM Holy Name Catholic Church With Wyoming Highway Patrol Honors

OFFICIATING

Deacon Greg Marino

READINGS

Mike Arzy & Tana Sikkenga

MUSIC

Fly Like A Bird, On Eagle's Wings Go In Peace

MUSIC BY

Annie Magara Doreen Choong

PALLBEARERS

Joey Arzy, Josh Arzy, James (Gutter) Marble Jody Schott, Nate Sikkenga, K.C. Smith

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

All Of His Family & Friends Too Numerous To Mention.

A reception will follow in The Parish Hall.

