

Memorial Book

In Loving Memory of

Sarah Dee Washburn

(September 9, 1975 - April 24, 2003)

For death is no more than a turning of us over from time to eternity.

*William
Penn*

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **Sarah Dee Washburn** who was born in **Rockford, Il.** on **September 9, 1975** and passed away on **April 24, 2003**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.

Sarah was always on the go. Never knew a stranger. She was always helping people. Even people she didn't know. She loved her animals. Especially her Ginger, a little shih-tzu, who died just 6 months before her. Ginger now sleeps next to Sarah in the box that holds their remains. Sarah was very much a family person. She called or checked on her grandparents every day. She would call and check up on her friends when they were sick.

She once spent the largest part of a year with a friend that had lost her husband. Sarah would put everything on hold to help a friend in need. Upon her death, she became a donor. She wanted her death to mean something too. It meant that others would have a chance at life. So through her, other people have a better life. We did find out that 2 different ladies received the cornea from her eyes. Each lady got one, so there are 2 ladies out there that can now see. Thank you ,Sarah, for your wonderful gifts. I am sure they are all appreciated.

Sarah loved to fish and hunt. She was so excited when she killed her first deer. It was nothing for her to go sit on the riverbank all night with a friend just because that friend was down and needed someone to go fishing with.

She is gone, but will never be forgotten.

The image features a textured, olive-green background with two roses. One rose is smaller and positioned higher and to the left, while the other is larger and more open, positioned lower and to the right. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered between the two roses.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



Sarah's quilt square



Sarah and Sheri



Sheri, Sarah and Mickey



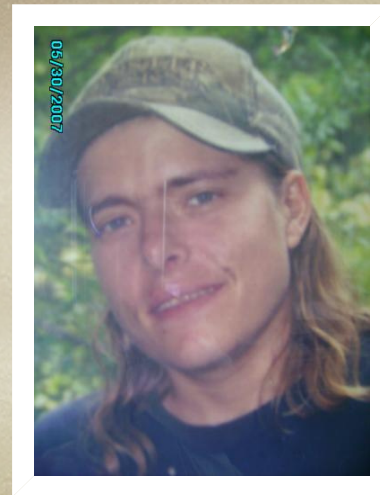
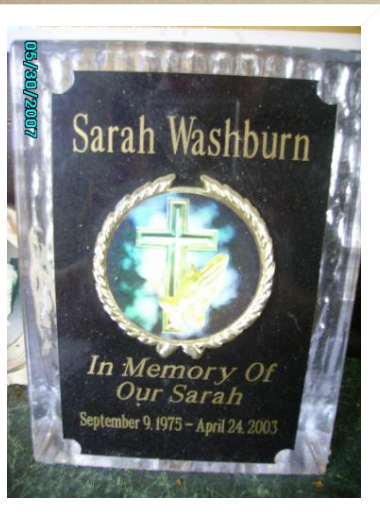
Sarah hunting Easter eggs



Sarah & Butch



Sarah loved her caps



Our Angel, Sarah Dee



Ginger, Sarah's beloved companion

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper center, there are two roses, one slightly to the left and one slightly to the right, both rendered in a light, almost white, tone that blends with the background. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some petals clearly defined.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

07/14/2007

Paul and Anne Forrest

We still love and miss you dearly. You will always be in our hearts and the boys as well. Rest in peace my dear friend. Love ya

06/11/2007

Uncle Gene & Aunt Betty

Our little niece, We Love you and We miss you Dearly!

06/03/2007

Angela Jeffers

We may not have been blood but we were still sisters. We laughed together and got into trouble together! I will see you again!

06/02/2007

Grandma Polly

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death...(Rev 21:4)

05/31/2007

Roddy Parker

There is 1 thing that i can think of is that we went fishing 1 day and had a good time but we never did get anything. i miss her.

05/31/2007

Aunt Betty Gail

Yours Is A Light That Refuses To Be Dimmed. Sarah Dee, Never To Be Forgotten.

05/30/2007

Shirley daugherty

Not quite an Angel for 27 years, now an Angel forever. Loved by many, missed by all!

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. The background is a mottled, textured olive-green color.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

**Grandma Pauline
Brady**

Mother's Heart

June 2, 2007

At the time of Sarah's death, I had no idea how this must have effected her mother. How could any one imagine such grief that had never been through that?

Shirley, You lost your precious child. I have since lost one of mine. Now I know the grief of a mother's heart. How time stops in your step while the world around you spins. No mother, no parent, should ever have to bury a child. With greater sympathy then ever before, Polly

Aunt Betty Gail

The Gift of Sarah

May 31, 2007

I have been told that time dims things, that memories fade. Sarah's smile has not dimmed, her memory has not faded. We know the gift of Sarah. Sarah died as she lived. She died enjoying life, enjoying time with her family. Even in death Sarah was as she lived, a giver so that others (people she never even knew) would have a better shot at life. Now Sarah rest as she did for many years before her early departure; Sarah rest with her beloved Ginger.

My dear sister, Shirley, time still has not given me the words to share with a mama's heart that mises her child. If I had the words, I'd give them all to you. Perhaps the words have escaped me because they have been given to you already. I have been thinking about this one and I think Sarah gave you all the words. You two were so close that I cannot imagine a word one being left unsaid. We should all be so blessed.

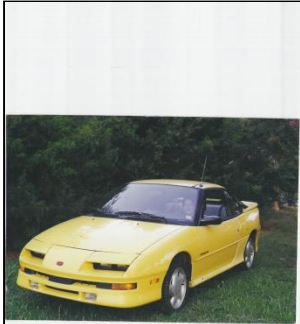
I love you my sister, my friend. bg

Two roses are positioned in the upper center of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. The background is a mottled, textured olive-green color.

Shared Memoirs

all the gray you turned into colors...

Shirley Daugherty (Mom)



So many memories. Which one to choose. I think it would have to be when she got her Yellow Geo Storm. she was so excited. She and her sister, Sheri, went car shopping that day. Sarah came home with her little yellow car. I never will forget the smile on her face. She was sooooo proud. She couldn't wait to show it to everyone. From that day on, she kept the roads hot. Then the day came that she paid it off. She came into the house waiving her title and saying it was hers now. and she had paid it off by herself. I was so proud of her! I still look out at her little car and can see her smile. that will always be one of my favorite memories of her. Love and miss you every day Sarah, Love Mom

Betty Gail Daugherty



Sarah Dee Washburn. There was a lot of strength in that lil' package. Sarah was so proud of her bow. She had been in the front yard shooting it. Sarah had laid the bow against a tree and came in to ask me if I wanted to shoot it. When we got out side, she told me to go get it and she'd show me how to shoot. I walked over to the tree and grabbed the bow. I do not know what I did wrong. I mean, how many different ways can you pick up a bow? Sarah scuffed out a laugh at me saying, "Aunt Betty Gail, you are such a girl." She laughed as she took the

bow from me, took the stance and shot it like a pro. I never did get to shoot it. LOL. Thank you for this and so many more memeories. There should have been more. Love, Aunt Betty Gail

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are set against a textured, olive-green background that resembles aged paper or parchment. The roses are rendered in a light, almost ethereal tone, blending with the background. The overall mood is nostalgic and sentimental.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

September 9, 1975



Born in on **September 9, 1975.**

April 24, 2003

Passed away on **April 24, 2003.**

Our Deepest Sympathy
WWW.LAST-MEMORIES.COM