

Legacy of Love

A wife, a mother, a grandma too,

This is the legacy we have from you.

You taught us love and how to fight,

You gave us strength; you gave us might.

A stronger person would be hard to find,

And in your heart, you were always kind.

You fought for us all in one way or another,

Not just as a wife not just as a mother.

For all of us you gave your best,

Now the time has come for you to rest.

So go in peace, you've earned your sleep,

Your love in our hearts, we'll eternally keep.





Julie Jean Wentland

September 3, 1961 – November 7, 2023

Who was Julie?

She was a Momma grizzly bear when it came to her cubs or grand cubs. You did not want to get between them...

She loved the outdoors, especially the Beach but any scenic location had her picking out the beauty that caught her eye. She could spend hours scouring the area for treasures. Mainly rocks or shells, but anything that was unusual or pretty ended up in her collection bag and brought home. They were her treasures and trophies.

She was enamored with cloud formations and had a vivid imagination of what the shapes looked like to her and couldn't understand if you didn't agree.

She never met a recipe that she couldn't improve and was a chef among chefs.

She loved fireworks and celebrations, really anything that brought people together was an opportunity to share or game. She loved to game! Dice and cards were her go to, but she was always up for learning a new game. Of course, she had to keep score because any scorekeeper worth their salt usually wins.

She loved to nurture and (s)mother as she deemed necessary. This led her to be one of the best at both. If she befriended you, it was a lifelong commitment and you were richer for it.

I hope heaven is ready for the force that she will bring as we will miss all that made her unique here on earth.