

Marletta is survived by her 6 children: William Moran, Jr., Amber Moran, Mariah Bordeaux, Chydawn Bordeaux, Sarah Aretha Bordeaux and Shawn Bordeaux; 5 siblings: Cleota Randall-Crane, Morris Oakie, Charlene Bordeaux—DeNoyer, Carla Bordeaux and Darlene Bordeaux; grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by her parents: Ernest Joseph Bordeaux, Jr. and Edna Arlene Little Elk—Bordeaux and 3 siblings: Ernestine Bordeaux, Marlise Bordeaux and Marcel Bordeaux.

To My Loved Ones

No reason for sorrow, no reason to cry. Look toward tomorrow and I'll tell you why my memories of you and yours of me are filled with love and laughter forever. You'll see no reason to worry, nor question God as to why you have lost me. No reason to say good-bye.

It's time for my journey home, a beautiful and peaceful trip that I must make alone. So just be strong and keep a smile, we'll only be apart for a little while. The love I've known is a very special part, the love I've shown came straight from the heart.

I leave you now to go on my way to a wonderful place where we'll be together someday. No reason at all as you can see. I'm with my Lord. He'll take care of me.

In Loving Memory Of



Marletta

1970 - 2019

In Celebration of the Life of
Marletta C. Bordeaux

May 17, 1970 ~ October 24, 2019

Services

Fr. Paul Hall in Mission, South Dakota

Wakes: Sun-Mon November 3-4, 2019

Funeral : Tuesday - November 5, 2019 @ 11am

Officiant: Fr. Jacob Boddicker, S.J.

Traditional Prayers by Adam Little Elk

Private Scattering of Ashes At A Later Date

Pallbearers

William Moran, Jr.

Shawn Bordeaux

Charlie Little Elk

Morris Oakie

Alan Little Elk

Steven Eastman

Frank Little Elk

Arthur Little Elk

Honorary Pallbearers

Rose Ryan ~ Norma Ryan ~ Cheryl Gere

Rosie Gere ~ Audrey Bear Dog

Haroldine White Hat ~ Ember Spotted Elk

The Little Elk Family ~ The Bordeaux Family

All Relatives, Family and Friends

Don't think of her as gone away—
Her journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets—
This earth is only one...
Just think of her as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
A place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.
Think how she must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.
And think of her as living
In the hearts of those she touched...
For nothing loved is ever lost—
And she was loved so much.

Arrangements by:
Holmes Funeral Home
Valentine, Nebraska