

The Family of Leslie Young

Mother:

Shelia A. Young

Father:

Clifford Broken Leg, Jr.

Siblings:

Patricia, Nichole, Clifford III, Richard
The Late Dale & Bethany Broken Leg

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Darwin, Stephanie, Jamie, Mary
& Babydoll Young

Children:

David Michael, the late Daniel Oliver
Precious Jean, Lucas Paul,
Paul Arthur and Josie Eva

Grandchildren:

Kaycee LeeAnn & Zane Eli



In Loving Memory

Les

Leslie Ann Young

September 9, 1970 ~ March 9, 2021

Services

Community Building in He Dog, SD

Wake: Friday - March 12, 2021 @ 7:00pm

Funeral: Saturday - March 13, 2021 @ 1:00pm

Burial: Sigangu Akicita Owicahe

Tribal Veterans Cemetery – White River, SD

Officiant: The Rev. Dr. Lauren R. Stanley

Traditional Prayers: Reggie Left Hand Bull

Pallbearers

Russell Running Horse

Carl Olson

Nathan Janis

Gordon Brill, Jr.

Richard Broken Leg

Sage Fast Dog

Honorary Bearers

SFIS Class of '88 ~ Mariah Morrisette ~ Darlene Holt-Marshall

Arlene Holt-Gunhammer ~ Norma Jean & Jamie Lynn Stead

Kristal Walking Eagle ~ Chooch Arcoren ~ Candee Henry

Rena Leader Charge ~ Deni Dawn Valandra & Girls

Roselyn Wright & Family ~ Misha Jeffrey ~ Rick Stead

Marion Running Horse Family ~ Joe Running Horse Family

Anthony & Marlene Hacker ~ Leota Eastman Family

Hillary, Mary, Terri, Bradley & Kaycee Broken Leg

Paul Pixie Leader Charge ~ Michelle Shot & Family

Lisa Shott & Family ~ Marvine Douville Family

Olivia Williams ~ Leon Wright Family ~ Mike & Irma Shot

Gerald Eagle Bear ~ Tammie Black Lance ~ Ruthie Thompson

Angelo & Angel Leader Charge ~ Russell & Kathy Red Horn

Carla Thompson Family ~ Terry, Zollie & Cody Moran

Orin & Luti Davis ~ Phillip Brings Plenty ~ Pamela Wilcox

Esther Burning Breast ~ Michelle, Melanie & Marisa Benoist

Do not stand at my grave and weep:

I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow:

I am the diamond glint on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain:

I am the gentle autumn's rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft star that shines at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry.

I am not there: I did not die.