Josie Elizabeth Voss, age 48, passed away August 2, 2021, in her home, after a courageous fight against cancer. Josie was born in Coleville, UT, June 3, 1973 to Ile and Ruth Wilde and grew up in Oakley, UT. She attended, hated and graduated from South Summit County schools and then went on to finish an associate's degree from Snow College in Ephraim, UT. Josie loved riding in the mountains of Utah near her home and gathering cattle in the fall. She participated in 4-H, going to state every year for her horsemanship skills, and competed in high school rodeo with her horse, Dan.

In the fall of 1993, she moved with her family to Brownlee, NE, where she met her future husband, Randy Voss. She then volunteered to serve an 18-month mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and was assigned to labor in war-torn Croatia. She became fluent in the Croatian language and came to love the country and its people. Her service in Europe greatly impacted her life and she spoke of it often. After returning home she married Randy Voss on September 30, 1997, in the Bountiful, UT, temple and they made their home in Long Pine, NE. They worked together building custom homes across the state before settling more permanently so that they could also raise some cattle. Together they had four children: Kyann, Cheyenne, Hardin and Thomas. Josie also enjoyed being a stepmother to Randy's two sons, Brad and Ryan.

The most important things to Josie were her relationships with her Heavenly Father and with her family. She was a lifelong member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and served in many different callings, from Nursery to Relief Society. She loved the scriptures, especially the Bible, and read them as often as possible and taught them to her children and friends. She chose to be a stay-at-home mom in order to spend as much time as possible with her family, and bravely homeschooled her kids, feeling that her calling in life was to teach them as much as she could. Josie loved gardening, ranch and farm life, cooking, baking, sewing, learning and reading. She was a very compassionate person who was willing to serve people in need and gave much of her time, energy and love toward helping others.

Josie was preceded in death by her father, Ile Pearson Wilde and her sister, Noemi Christensen. She is survived by her husband Randolph Davin (Randy) Voss; children: Kyann (Micheal) Nading and Cheyenne, Hardin and Thomas Voss; stepchildren: Brad and Ryan (Jasmine) Voss; her mother Ruth Winn Wilde; siblings: Margarita Magana, Bert (DaNell) Wilde, Jed Wilde and Trent (Paula) Wilde; brother-in-law Cory Christensen; step-grandson Timothy Voss; and many nieces and nephews.

Her family would like to express appreciation to Hospice nurses and others who showed love and care toward Josie during her illness.



# In Loving Memory Josie Elizabeth (Wilde) Voss

June 3, 1973 ~ August 2, 2021

Be still and know that I am God - Psalm 46:10

Presiding:	President Johnson
	President Johnson
Pianists:	Summer Orton (Family Friend)
	Cheyenne Voss (Daughter)
Family Prayer:	Ile Wilde (Nephew)
Music Director:	Summer Orton (Family Friend)

# Welcoming Remarks

	Congregation
Opening Prayer:	Micheal Nading (Son-In-Law)
Life Sketch:	Jed Wilde (Brother) Randy Voss (Husband)
Memories :	Kyann Nading (Daughter)
Musical Number:	Women of the Valentine Branch <u>"Peace in Christ"</u>
Speaker:	
Closing remarks:	President Johnson
Closing Hymn:	Congregation <u>"Lead, Kindly Light"</u>
Benediction:	Michael Wilde (Nephew)

### Pallbearers:

Thomas Voss (Son)	*Ile Wilde (Nephew)	*Zeb Wilde (Nephew)
Hardin Voss (Son)	*Lan Wilde (Nephew)	*Ryan Voss (Stepson)

## Honorary Pallbearers:

Lex Wilde (Nephew)	Michael Wilde (Nephew)	Jerry Voss
Brad Voss (Stepson)	Derek Wilde (Nephew)	(Father-in-law)

# Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing

- 1 Come thou fount of every blessing Tune my heart to sing thy grace Streams of mercy never ceasing Call for songs of loudest praise Teach me some melodious sonnet Sung by flaming tongues above I'll praise the mount I'm fixed upon it Mount of thy redeeming love
- 2 O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy goodness like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee Prone to wander Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above

# Lead, Kindly Light

 Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom; Lead thou me on! The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on! Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene—one step enough for me.

- 2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me on.
  I loved to choose and see my path; but now, Lead thou me on!
  I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.
- So long thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on
  O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone.
  And with the morn those angel faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

Dedication of the Grave at Buffalo Flats Cemetery:.....Bert Wilde (Brother)

Arrangements By Holmes Funeral Home ~ Valentine, NE www.HolmesFH.com