



Christine Cecilia Johnson DeMill

March 23, 1961 ~ December 21, 2025

My sweet, beautiful, and compassionate aunt was a true angel on Earth; a woman whose life is a living testament to her unwavering faith and boundless compassion. Her actions were always guided by a deep, Christ-like love that expects nothing in return. To have been in her presence is to feel seen and cared for. She possesses a rare, sanctified kindness that turns every conversation with her into a blessing and every challenge into an opportunity for learning and hope. As a devout Catholic, she was a devoted servant of God. Chris lived a life that was a profound testament to the power of compassion and faith. She walked with an unwavering trust in God's plan, never fearing death, and viewing every child as a precious gift from above. Aunt "Crissy's" heart was a sanctuary for dozens of children whom she welcomed through foster care, offering them not just a safe home, but the deep, understanding love and nurturing guidance they needed. ~With your servant's heart, you modeled the kindness of Christ, teaching dozens of children who passed through your doors the importance of love, service, faith, and hope. Though you have now entered into the presence of your Lord, your legacy lives on in the countless lives and hearts you have touched and the families you helped build through your selfless devotion. I will forever miss our nightly phone calls, your advice, memories, recipes, and your rants about politics. You now rest in eternal peace, having truly "fought the good fight" and "kept the faith". I'll love you forever and think of you every time I say Cecilia's name. ■■■■

- Leslie Kerbs

My Dear Sister, I never could have imagined how much I would miss you. Your quiet presence always there ... no doubt you would have opened your heart and home in support of me had I ever needed it. It feels like I have lost a physical part of me. You took a piece of me with you when you left. I feel lost without the steady unconditional love you gave so freely. I will work hard every day to carry on that unconditional love to those you loved the most. I will support your children through this terrible transition they must make. I will be there to love them, celebrate them and keep your memory alive with them. Forgive me, sister, for my shortcomings. I thought we would have more time. I love you so much, my big sister who mothered me when our own mother couldn't. It is likely that I would never have had a bath, brushed my teeth or eaten a solid meal if it hadn't been for you. More than anything, I don't think I would have learned how NOT to take for granted the people I love. You taught me this, and with every passing day of missing you - I am learning this more and more. I love you Jackie

- Jackie Olson

Words cannot express the sadness I feel in my heart for my dear friend Christine, although in a better place where she is not suffering anymore. I want to be selfish and have her here with us. We journeyed through many years as coworkers, friends and most of all as family. We laughed so hard our ribs ached, we ate so much our bellies ached and cried alot together. You were a shoulder to lean on, a ear for listening and a quiet silent moment. I will forever miss all those times together drinking coffee on the porch or designing flowers for a wedding. You will always have a special place in my heart and I will never forget the special moments we shared. Give Kirk a huge hug and tell him I love him dearly. I miss you Chris. Love with all my heart. Lee

- Leona Hale