

Vickie Bea Kay

December 10, 1952 ~ December 30, 2023

Your Sweet Sweet Fun and Loving Mother helped me through a difficult time in my life. She was such a dear friend and helped me find myself again after my divorce. She helped this shy woman get out there and have fun again. She was my rock when I needed a rock and i will always be grateful. With Love until we meet again JustJudy

- Judy Johnson

Mom, I'll watch for you in the swaying of trees, in the wings of eagles and the rolling waves of the seas. I'll listen for you in the crunching of leaves, in the soft rain that taps on my window and in the trilling of birdies joyful song. I'll hold you in my heart and express my love through creative endeavors. Thank you for our journey, as complicated as it was, I will acknowledge the challenges and the blessings in it all. All my love, Audra Rae

- Audra Harris

Dear Audra, Even though we were a few years apart, your Mother always made me feel special. Growing up she taught us a game, BoBo BeBe, and a song that I still sing often and think of her when I do. I will always hold a special place in my heart for her. ■Boom Boom ain't it great to be Crazy■Boom Boom ain't it great to be Nuts■Silly and Foolish all day long■Boom Boom ain't it great to be Crazy■

- Julie Mabey Valadez

So many times we walked and spent time together, your wisdom your unconditional Love, your wit... I pray God lets me see you one more time I Love You, rest in peace Goodbye for now Sunshine

- Kurt Peterson

I knew Vicky in high school She was always so kind to me... I will always remember that.

- Harmonie Nielson Race

What another remarkable woman has been retired! My memories are of Vickie's energy, kindness and willingness to pause and listen to others making them a bit more sturdy on their journey. I always felt she had a mysteriousness that surrounded her. She is yet a shining example of 'there's much more to this that we know'...I will miss her sparkle ~ Shine on Vickie Kay. My best to her family! Jan LeCheminant

- Jan LeCheminant

Vickie was always pleasant and friendly every time we had a class together or passing in a hall. It sounds like was just as wonderful throughout her life. My condolences to her family and friends. I hope you will find comfort in the many memories you have had together.

- Malin “Chuck” Querry

As a child, Vickie had a way of making the ordinary, magical. A hike in the woods wasn't just a hike. It was an adventure to find a rock family, curled leaf fairy homes, and to practice walking quietly as the natives do, to observe nature. A roll of butcher paper was so much more than that…. It was her canvas for a haunted house, and bats, and ghosts and a majestic full moon just beaming in the black light. At Christmas, there were scurrying ceramic mice all over the tree, sparking an intense game of “I spy”. So many aspects of childhood were about a creative use of imagination, and running free and being ferel, boundless children. As I grew I came to learn this was her very resourceful way of trying to give her children a rich experience on a limited income. There was no end to her effort to create by hand, a very colorful, festive, adventurous childhood. She raised four kids who would go on to create and express the magic she taught in their own way. But it was hard on her, too. Vickie struggled in ways we could not see and didn't understand. Her good intentions were also tangled with mental illness and trauma…Conditions that her hard work ethic would not allow her time to care for, because food on the table was a bigger priority. I could see how Vickie was treated like she was inconvenient. And a spectacle. I could see how it hurt her. And how she would find ways to hold her chin up, and find friends, and hobbies, and homemade gifts, and church work to create meaning. And more importantly, I could see how she would find a way to work hard, and be resourceful, and provide for children she at times felt overwhelmed by. She did not give up. And sometimes, she had to do it alone. I am a stronger woman because of this example. I am aware how important it is to provide self protection and self care, and show kindness to others, and to notice the collateral beauty and grace also happening during bad times. I am grateful for the lesson about how important it is to rise above the opinions of others and define for myself, who I am. Vickie, mom, I see the ways you showed love, and persevered, and struggled, and still looked for silver linings. You deserved to be loved and to belong. I hope wherever you are, you are wearing the perfect red dress, and there is a dance floor full of friends just waiting for you. May you rest in joy!

- Holly Harris (daughter)

I recently learned of Vicki's passing and wanted to send my regards.

- Laura Roberts