

Deana M. Hampton

September 26, 1968 ~ October 22, 2020

Deana Hampton was one of the best human beings anyone could ever meet. She had a heart of gold and a sense of humor that was contagious to everyone around her. She was always making people laugh. She loves animals and her family more than anything and was fiercely protective of them. Mom was a social butterfly and could have a good time anywhere she went. She considered her kid's friends as her own and would take them in a heartbeat. She was the life of the party and the cement of her family. She was a mentor, someone to lean on, a shoulder to cry on, and most importantly, a mother. She was there for her kids no matter what the situation was. She even stayed in bed with me, her daughter, for an entire weekend after I had gone through a particularly nasty breakup, just to make sure I was ok. She has left a Deana sized hole in everyone's hearts and will be dearly missed by everyone who has ever met her.

Mom always had something to say and they were always good things. Mom always had a big heart wen it came to her kids and animals. She was most excited when it came to decorating for Christmas or Spring cleaning. Mom was one step ahead and knew how she wanted things to work.

Deana was the driving force for everything. She always had a plan and a schedule which was why she was so good at her job in Transportation. She kept us all on track. Her humor and spontaneity were the reason why the good times were great, and the bad times were not so bad. She loved bringing out the funny side of every situation. Deana brought joy and happiness to everyone she met even in the face of adversity. During her treatments, the doctors and nurses all smiled when she showed up for her appointments. They knew she would have a great story to tell them and laughter would prevail. Deana's love for animals was beyond normal. Her father started that by having dogs in their lives. She continued that love in any way she could through the years. She had numerous pets, dogs, cats, fish, turtles, and even a rat named George. I would name them all, but that is too many to list, let alone remember them all. Deana was a great communicator. She loved to talk with her family and friends. She talked to several people daily, especially her mother, Kathryn Stats. She loved to brag about how amazing her mom is as a mom, and about her paintings. Deana found it therapeutic to talk to her loved ones and friends. If she had the choice, she would talk to each of them every day. Her sister, Deb, was always a favorite to talk to. There was always laughter as they talked.

Deana knew how to love big. Anyone who was lucky enough to be loved by her knew that most of all about her. And we know all about care when you needed it, her infectious laugh, and the funniest stories ever. She was generous and grateful and genuinely loved life. She was happy just to be loved and be with her family, pets, and friends. She was positive through hard times, and she always found a way to see the good side of people and in life. Dolly Parton said, "It's hard to be a diamond in a rhinestone world." Deana made being a diamond look easy,

and we are all a little more sparkly for knowing her.

Deana is survived by her husband, Tracy, her children, Sarah and Nicholas, her Mother, Kathryn Stats, her Sister, Deb Nahvi (Melinda Bridges), and her nephew, Ryan Nahvi.

Deana is preceded in death by her father, Kenneth M. Stats, Grandmother, Genevieve George, and Grandparents, Michael, and Gladys Hasty Stats.

As per her wishes, there will be no services. In lieu of flowers, please donate in Deana’s name to a local animal charity