

A Mother's Love

A mother's love is steady,
Like a lighthouse in the storm.
Through every trial and shadow,
Her care kept us warm.

She prayed when we were weary,
She hoped when we had none.
She carried all our burdens,
Until the day was done.

Her hands were worn from labor,
Yet gentle as a dove.
Each touch a quiet blessing,
Each act a gift of love.

Her life became a lesson,
Of mercy, grace, and light.
She showed us how to walk in strength,
And choose what's good and right.

Now Heaven holds her spirit,
Her laughter, and her song.
And though we grieve her absence here,
Her love still makes us strong.

So let us live the way she did,
With kindness, faith, and care.
Until the day we meet again,
And find her waiting there.



In Loving Memory



Dora Leona Thornton
February 26, 1938 ~ August 24, 2025

Roses for Mom

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me.
Place them in my mother's arms
and tell her they're from me.
Tell her I love and miss her,
and when she turns to smile,
place a kiss upon her cheek
and hold her for awhile.
Because remembering is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

Graveside Service

Saturday ~ September 6, 2025 ~ 11:00 am
Lava Hot Springs Cemetery
11242 S Dempsey Creek Road
Lava Hot Springs, ID

Officiating ~ Funeral Director Amy Swift

Opening Prayer ~ Brandon Stucki (grandson-in-law)

Amazing Grace
Musical Selection by Celtic Woman

Life Sketch ~ Kara Ball (Joy's daughter)

A Mother's Love
Poetry Reading by Kami Higham (Joy's daughter)

Sharing of Memories ~ Open Invitation

Fishing in the Dark
Musical Selection by Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Closing Prayer ~ Gordon Jensen (Joy's father)

Casket Bearers

Curtis Williams ~ Dave Taft