

## Funeral Service

10:00 a.m., Thursday, August 7, 2025

High Plains Community Church  
Gillette, Wyoming

### Officiant

Rev. Tom Reynolds  
First Presbyterian Church

### Casketbearers

Clay Edwards - Davis Tennant  
Blake Edwards - Hardy Edwards  
Will Edwards - Chet Edwards  
Hunter Payne

### Honorary Casketbearers

Courtney Tennant - Carlee Edwards  
Lindsey Payne - Devan Reading  
Travis Reading  
& All his Nieces & Nephews

### Musician

Shawn Hight

### Songs

“When I Get Where I’m Going”  
“Amazing Grace”  
“Barbed Wire Halo”  
“Cowboy Rides Away”

### Military Honors

American Legion Post 42

### Interment

Mt. Pisgah Cemetery  
Gillette, Wyoming

*The family extends an invitation to a time of fellowship and reception  
in the Mt. Pisgah Community Rooms.*



Rita Mashak | Tara Aanonson  
Funeral Service-Monuments-  
Advance Planning-Cremation-  
Lending Library, Learning to say  
goodbye, children's tour.

Please scan QR code  
to share a loving  
memory or tribute.



Teddy Joe Edwards, a lifelong rancher and beloved family man, passed away on July 30, 2025, at the Sheridan VA Eagle Living Center in Sheridan, Wyoming, surrounded by loved ones. Born July 5, 1946, in Gillette, Wyoming, Ted lived a life rich with experience, dedication, and a profound love for the land he worked and the family he cherished. In 1964, Ted graduated from Campbell County High School, ready to embrace the world. His journey took a significant turn when he was drafted to the U.S. Army in 1965. A remarkable chapter in his life unfolded as he survived a harrowing military flight crash in Ardmore, Oklahoma, on April 22, 1966. In 1967 he was honorably discharged from military service from Fort Benning. It was in Tennessee, while in the Army, that he met the love of his life, Sheryl Renae Bryant. They were married April 12, 1968, starting a partnership built on love and shared values. In 1971, Ted and Renae established their roots on their ranch South of Gillette. His commitment extended beyond ranching; for 27 years, he served as a member of the Weed and Pest board in Gillette and held positions on the Predator Board as well. Ted's spirit thrived in the outdoors, where he found joy in coyote hunting and fishing. He loved caring for cows and sheep and was sure to lend a helping hand wherever needed. A cherished husband, father, brother, and grandfather, Ted is survived by his wife, Sheryl Renae Edwards, and their devoted children: daughter Becky (Brent) Tennant, sons Buzz (Dawnlynn) Edwards and Tommy (Jodi) Edwards, along with 11 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren who brought him immeasurable joy. His legacy lives on through the bonds he forged and the love he shared with them. He is also survived by his siblings, Dave (Eva) Edwards, Linda Edwards, Rich (Debbie) Edwards, and Terria (Mike) Stone, who remember his unwavering support and vibrant spirit. Ted was preceded in death by his parents, Guy and Ruth Edwards, as well as his sister Laura Waterhouse, an infant sister, and brother Gary Lee Edwards. Ted leaves behind a legacy that reflects the values of resilience, dedication, and love. His life story is a tapestry of memories woven with the laughter of his family, the beauty of the land he adored, and the enduring friendships he cultivated. As we remember him, we honor a man who embodied the spirit of the American West, forever etched in our hearts. Memorials may be made in Ted's name to benefit ----Dementia Awareness and the Sheridan VA- Eagle Living Center 1898 Fort Road, Sheridan, WY 82801. Memorials and condolences may also be expressed at [www.gillettememorialchapel.com](http://www.gillettememorialchapel.com)

# Teddy Joe

IN LOVING MEMORY



JULY 5, 1946 - JULY 30, 2025

# Edwards



*A Rancher's Prayer*  
I hope there's no fences in Heaven,  
I hope they never heard of barbed wire!  
Such things don't belong up in Heaven.  
They belong down below in Hell's Fire.  
I've pounded in millions of staples, I've dug  
uncounted holes for the posts.  
I've strung wire from here to forever.  
It's no work for the Heavenly Host.  
I've pounded my thumbs and my fingers,  
I've scratched and bloodied my skin, I've  
used a spade and crowbar, I've even tried  
pounding posts in.  
So please Lord, no fences in Heaven!  
I don't want to fence anymore.  
Just let me rest from all fencing.

