

# WHEN I LOST YOU

I wish I could see you one more time,  
Come walking through the door...  
But I know that is impossible,  
I will hear your voice no more.

I know you can feel my tears  
And you don't want me to cry,  
Yet my heart is broken because  
I can't understand why someone  
So precious had to die.

I pray that God will give me strength  
And somehow get me through...  
As I struggle with the heartache  
That came When I Lost You.

We wish to thank everyone for their calls, texts, messages, presence, and support in helping us navigate through our loss. You have all been a bright spot in a very dark time. Please accept our sincere thanks and gratitude in lieu of a thank you card. The kind sentiments and gestures will not be forgotten.

*~The Family of Ariel Malone*

## *In Loving Memory Of*



*Ariel Christine Malone*

*February 10, 1997 – April 29, 2022*

**Ariel Christine Sakry** was born on February 10<sup>th</sup>, 1997, in Alexandria, MN, and brought much joy to her parents, Nichole (Toft) and Josh Sakry. She was baptized at Bethesda Lutheran Church in Alexandria and confirmed at Clarkfield Lutheran Church. Ariel graduated from Yellow Medicine East High School in Granite Falls in 2015 before attending Fergus Falls Community College for her generals. She had just recently been accepted to SMSU in Marshall to start her journey towards becoming a teacher. Not one to shy away from hard work, Ariel lived out her “what can I do to help you?” motto by serving others in a nursing capacity at the Clarkfield Care Center, as a lifeguard at the Clarkfield pool, and helping customers at J & S. She has worked since she was 15 years old after obtaining her CNA license.

On October 19, 2019, Ariel and Isaac Malone were married at New Life Church in Alexandria before the couple moved to rural Wadena where they built a home and a family together. Kase and Thea—Ariel’s everything’s—kept her busy and made her relish motherhood. Family was everything to Ariel, as evidenced by her daily talks with her best friend, her mom, Niki, and her grandparents, Daryle and Sue. Never one to miss a family event, she prioritized being there for her loved ones above all else. She adored her sisters, Jady and Kiara, was attentive to her great-grandparents, and was an all-around caring and loving woman who was quick to forgive others.

For as beautiful of a girl that Ariel was, one who enjoyed doing her hair and makeup, she had a beautiful voice to match and was selected to go on a European tour for choir to share her vocal talents with others. Lake life also called to Ariel; she loved to fish with her great-grandpa, grandpa, but especially her dad, Josh, and go to the camper on Lake Amelia. She was full of life and lived it to the fullest.

On Friday, April 29<sup>th</sup>, 2022, Ariel passed away at her home in rural Wadena, a life cut too short at the young age of 25. She is preceded in death by her husband, Isaac; great-grandparents, Leo and Phyllis Toft, George Sakry, Dorothy Brevig, and Eldon and Ella Beeler.

Left to carry on her legacy and cherish her memory are the loves of her life, Kase and Thea; parents, Nichole and Josh Sakry; sisters, Jady and Kiara Sakry; grandparents, Daryle and Sue Toft, Bobbi Jo Sakry, Jim and Janice Sakry; great-grandmother, Marjorie Sakry; great-grandfather, Kenneth Brevig; uncles, Sean (Jody) Toft, Matt (Sandi) Sakry, and Jason (Jeannine) Sakry; cousins, Ashton, Mayson, Zach, Courtney, Allison, Jake, Josh, Sarah, Jaelan, and Paisley, and many more cousins, aunts, uncles, and friends.

*In Memory of*

## **Ariel Christine Malone**

February 10, 1997



April 29, 2022

### **Funeral Service**

Clarkfield Lutheran Church

Clarkfield, Minnesota

Thursday, May 5<sup>th</sup>, 2022

3 PM

### **Officiant**

Pastor Marie Eckberg

### **Casketbearers**

Sean Toft

Wyatt Risa

Matt Sakry

Walker Risa

Jason Sakry

Waylon Risa

### **Honorary Casketbearers**

Kase & Thea Malone

### **Musical Selections**

*The Dance—Garth Brooks*

*Angels Among Us—Alabama*

*Please Remember Me—Tim McGraw*

*“A mother holds her children’s  
hands for a while... their  
hearts forever.”*

