



### ***If Tomorrow Starts Without Me***

*When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not there to see.  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me.  
I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today.  
While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.  
I know how much you Love me, as much as I Love You All.  
And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.  
But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand.  
That an Angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand.  
And said that my place was ready, In the Heaven far above.  
And that I have to leave behind ALL those I dearly Love.  
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eyes.  
For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.  
I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do.  
It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you.  
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad.  
I thought of all the love we shared and all the fun we had.  
If I could relive yesterday, even just a little while.  
I'd say goodbye and kiss you, and even maybe see you smile.  
But then I fully realized that this could never be.  
For emptiness and memories, would take the place of me.  
And when I thought of worldly things, I might come tomorrow.  
I thought of you and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.  
But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so at home.  
When GOD looked down and smiled at me, from his golden throne.  
He said "this is Eternity", and all I've promised you.  
Today your life on earth is past. But here life starts a new.  
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last.  
And since each day is the same way, there is no longing for the past.  
You've been faithful, so trusting, and so true, though there were times.  
You did some things, you knew you shouldn't do.  
But you have been forgiven, and now at last you are free.  
So won't you come and take my hand, and share my life with me?  
So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we are far apart.  
For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.*

*In Loving Memory of*  
**Sharon Dianne DeWitt Bingen**

February 21, 1944 ~ December 28, 2024

#### **Wake Services**

Holy Comforter Episcopal Church Hall  
Lower Brule, SD  
1:00 p.m., Friday, January 3, 2025

#### **Funeral Service**

Holy Comforter Episcopal Church  
Lower Brule, SD  
1:00 p.m., Saturday, January 4, 2025

**Officiating:** *Father Kim Fonder & Shirley Crane*

#### **Casketbearers**

Maleighya Estes	Tyler Coleman	Carter Jones	LaSalle Brown
Prenice LaRoche	Daniel Ziegler	Ralph Bingen Jr.	Tyler Jones

#### **Honorary Bearers:**

Leroy & Ralph Bingen	David Daniel	Truman & Davis Grooms
Marvin & Lewis Grassrope	Weston Harmon	Mark & Todd Powers
	Darrell & Dale Middletent	

#### **Interment ~ Messiah Episcopal Cemetery, Iron Nation, SD**

Sharon Dianne DeWitt Bingen was born February 21, 1944, at Fort Thompson, S.D. to Ben DeWitt and Lenora Blackbird DeWitt. She began elementary school in Lower Brule. Her family eventually moved to Reliance, S.D. where she continued her elementary and high school education through 11th grade.

Sharon met and fell in love with her one and only love: Gary L. Bingen. They were married on October 2, 1967, in Pierre, S.D.

Sharon enjoyed growing up with her family. Thank you all for blessing my life. Sharon's first passion was for all her 21+ grandchildren. As the years passed, another passion entered her life: 37+ great-grandchildren. Her greatest glory was with the Episcopal church. After moving back to Lower Brule, she served as treasurer for The Holy Comforter Messiah Episcopal Church.

Sharon worked at various jobs early on in life but as the years went by, Sharon had the most important job in her life...a stay-at-home mother and wife.

Sharon entered the spirit world on December 28th, 2024 at the ripe old age of 80. Blessed for having shared her life of 57 years of married bliss with her husband Gary L. Bingen of Lower Brule, SD. Also sharing her life: her daughters; Lenora Bingen Langdeau (Stuart), Tamara Bingen Fonder (Kim), Kellie Bingen (Bart), Terra Daniel (David), her sons; Ralph Bingen, Leroy Bingen (Lizz), Davis Grooms, Truman Grooms (Dawn).

Sharon was welcomed into the spirit world by her parents, Grandmother Josephine Spotted Hawk, Brothers: Lawrence, Tony & Marvin Goodlow, Truman, Charles, Benny DeWitt and Clarence LaRoche; Sisters: Grace Blacksmith, Beth Grooms, Carol Powers, Darlene Brings Frame & Mary Shields. Grandchildren: Mandy and Keith Fonder, Jaramy Gourneau and one very special angel, Kira Fonder. One Great-grandchild, Aubry Seaboy, and several nieces and nephews.

A special note from Sharon:

For all my sweeties, for those of you I got the pleasure of calling my sweeties, you know, I really did know all of your names. I just loved each and every one of you. You couldn't have gotten any closer in my heart.

I will always love you.

Thank you all for all of the really great times and also for the great talks we had. I will always be just as close to you even though I won't be here in person.

A word to my family when I've gone onto the spirit world.

All I want to say is how very much I love you all I have simply moved away. This old body was only a house where I've spent many happy years. Now I'm simply moving out. So please! Dry up your tears! This body was heavy, old and slowing down all the time and was sometimes racked with pain. God promised me a home to go to, where I'll be young and free again. I've had a long and happy life, you've all helped me to make it so. I firmly believe in God's loving grace. When he calls me, I'm ready to go. My only regret is leaving my wonderful family. I'll miss each and every one of you but I will always be with you by the things we learned. So farewell for now and God bless.

Someday I'll see you all again. So live with God and be true to yourself.

Love *Sharon*, Mother, Grandmother, Sister & Friend

Honoring our blessed Mother, Grandma & Great-Granny Sharon with gratitude!

She is the root, the core, the foundation, and the embodiment of our essence. For 10 months we received divine nurturing from her. Her eyes held the longest gaze with love and affection filled with hopes, dreams and happiness. Her love provided essential-rich nourishment, warmth, encouragement, strength, imprinting and bonding. Sacrificing herself continuously. She put our wants and needs first while she quietly went without. We will never know the depths she went through or the toll it took on her while she fulfilled our needs. The heartbeat hugs she gave us were our grounding, security, and sustenance. She continued with endless love and devotion. She loves fiercely like a vicious thunderstorm, with high winds and calmly like an afternoon when the grass had been mowed with a gentle cool breeze. Her encouraging words inspired us to develop through all stages: physical, mental, emotional, and spiritual growth and development. She is the first person we receive unconditional love from. She is our teacher, disciplinarian, counselor, and shelter during storms. She is the hand we reach out to and for, the voice that brings us comfort and advice...a friend, our closest confidant. She will always be there with you through thick and thin. She is a vessel of love - one that teaches us how to love through the love they give.

She sprinkled seeds of love near and far, everywhere she went and to whomever she touched. She is the root of who we are. She is our light that shone so bright. She paved the way and moved mountains. She took on the storm for us and taught us how to dance in the rain. She is our rainbow, spilling color, life, peace, happiness, hope, love, strength and every good feeling you get. She's magical. She does everything and expects nothing. So giving and forgiving. No matter how old you are, or how old you get, those warm loving arms are always right there to hold and comfort you even in your deepest darkest days and saddest times. She's always the one in your corner giving you words of wisdom. Telling you everything is going to be ok. She's our rock. She's our world. She's our grandma. She will always make you feel loved and cared for. Even throughout all of her grandkids, she always made time for me and my family. She made sure to show up to every party expressing her angelic love to all of us. She made you feel loved, cared about and happy. Every time she came to the house, we felt her warmth and a deep sense of safety.

A grandmother thinks about her grandchildren every moment of the day. Whether they are close or far away, they are always on her mind. She prays for their happiness, health and safety. Even though they're miles apart, they stay close to her heart, part of every beat. Her love knows no distance. Even if they're not by her side, they're always cherished and held in her heart. For a grandmother, her love for her grandchildren is endless. They are always with her no matter where life takes them.

Our Great-grandmother's voice will forever echo in our memories, while our grandmother's warm smile will continue to inspire us through the stories that are retold. Great-grandmother's unwavering love will touch our spirit every day, and her life will be cherished forever.

***Always loved, never forgotten***



***Sharon Dianne DeWitt Bingen***

***“Beautiful Horse Woman”***

***1944 - 2024***