

Funeral Service

11:00 a.m., Saturday, April 11, 2026

Family Life Church
Gillette, Wyoming

Officiant

Pastor Marty Crump

Songs

“Kick the Dust Up” - Luke Bryan

Musicians

Steve Bannister

Tommy Rothenbullen

Pallbearers

Jeff Lively | RyLee Browen-Lively

Josh Crump | Peter Angelos

Will Hoffman | Bodyn Burash

Draedyn Johnson

Honorary Pallbearers

Byrton and Brayden Hoffman

*The family extends an invitation to a time of
fellowship at
the church following the service*



Rita Mashak Tara Aanonson
Tara Cowger
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.



Jory Martin Lance Browen-Lively, 21, of Gillette Wyoming went to his final home in the arms of Jesus on Saturday April 4, 2026 at UC Health, in Denver Colorado. Jory was born December 16, 2004 to Sarah Crump and Zach Browen in Gillette WY. He was a born fighter and had many health conditions, however he defied every doctor's prognosis.

Sarah later remarried Jeffrey Lively when Jory was very young. Jeff lovingly raised and adopted Jory as his own for the majority of his memorable life. Jory was pure joy and a lot of spunk, with admiration for his family that was unmatched. He was a super senior at Thunder Basin High School's transition academy and despite his passing, will be receiving his diploma this May alongside his "big" little brother, RyLee. Jory had a funny sense of humor and his own way of showing it. If he was teasing you, he was expressing his love for you. He had a knack for nicknames, in fact the most important people in his life had funny nicknames and if he didn't like you his nicknames were not mentionable. Jory was obsessed with trucks, trailers and skid-steers. He could figure out how to start anything with a motor from a very young age. This gave his parents a scare a time or two or twelve. He especially loved the outdoors, doing anything outside was his happy place. He was always eager to clear garbage after every family event and Jory's chosen career path if given the choice was always in waste management. Anyone who cared for him will attest to this. Jory ended every evening before bed with a FaceTime call to his Pappi and Mimi. Here his crazy antics and teasing were always on full display. A heartfelt thank you to all Jory's past and present teachers, paras, principals, and advocates, specifically Mandi and her children. His life will be forever cherished by his devoted parents, Sarah and Jeffrey Lively, his brothers RyLee, and Cache. Sisters,

Emilie, Khloe, Paisley, and Kyleigh Jean. Multiple Grandparents, Great-Grandparents, aunts and uncles and his 15 adoring cousins. Jory was preceded in death by his uncle and namesake, Jory Crump, his Great-Grandmothers, Doris Crump, and Susie Williams. Great-Grandfather Lance Browen and Grandfather Ron Browen. Funeral services will be officiated by his Grandfather, Pastor "Pappi" Martin Crump. In lieu of flowers the family requests donations be made in Jory's honor to Achievable Beyond Limited Expectations (ABLE) at 1890 W. Warlow Drive Suite A Gillette, WY 82716. Memorials and condolences may be sent in care of Gillette Memorial Chapel 210 West 5th Street, Gillette, WY 82716. Condolences may also be expressed at www.gillettmemorialchapel.com

FOREVER LOVED & FOREVER REMEMBERED JORY MARTIN-LANCE



BROWEN-LIVELY

December 16, 2004

-

April 4, 2026



WELCOME TO HOLLAND

I am often asked to describe the experience of raising a child with a disability - to try to help people who have not shared that unique experience to understand it, to imagine how it would feel. It's like this.....

When you're going to have a baby, it's like planning a fabulous vacation trip - to Italy. You buy a bunch of guide books and make your wonderful plans. The Coliseum. The Michelangelo David. The gondolas in Venice. You may learn some handy phrases in Italian. It's all very exciting. After months of eager anticipation, the day finally arrives. You pack your bags and off you go. Several hours later, the plane lands. The flight attendant comes in and says, "Welcome to Holland."

"Holland?!?" you say. "What do you mean Holland?? I signed up for Italy! I'm supposed to be in Italy. All my life I've dreamed of going to Italy."

But there's been a change in the flight plan. They've landed in Holland and there you must stay.

The important thing is that they haven't taken you to a horrible, disgusting, filthy place, full of pestilence, famine and disease. It's just a different place.

So you must go out and buy new guide books. And you must learn a whole new language. And you will meet a whole new group of people you would never have met.

It's just a different place. It's slower-paced than Italy, less flashy than Italy. But after you've been there for a while and you catch your breath, you look around.... and you begin to notice that Holland has windmills....and Holland has tulips.

Holland even has Rembrandts.

But everyone you know is busy coming and going from Italy... and they're all bragging about what a wonderful time they had there. And for the rest of your life, you will say

"Yes, that's where I was supposed to go.

That's what I had planned."

And the pain of that will never, ever, ever, ever go away... because the loss of that dream is a very very significant loss.

But... if you spend your life mourning the fact that you didn't get to Italy, you may never be free to enjoy the very special, the very lovely things ... about Holland.

By Emily Perl Kingsley

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