

Brooke Malenia Ducheneaux Cante Was-te Win, Good Heart Woman was born on June 8, 1986 to Michelle Young Hawk and Benjamin “Benny” Ducheneaux at the Moberg Hospital at 6:08 pm. Brooke spent her younger years with her mother and sister, Desiree. After a while she went to live with her Dad, Benny, and was raised during her school years by him and her G’ma Verna Fielder. Her uncle Warren was her best buddy. Brooke excelled in high school and participated in many activities such as a walk for suicide awareness and prevention. She was a Fancy Shawl Dancer and enjoyed dancing wacipi’s and DJ music dancing. She really loved to dance.

Brooke became pregnant with her first child, Keearah. She was so excited to be expecting and from the moment Keearah arrived, her children were her life. She loves each and every one of them very much. She had so much room in her heart that she also has 3 hunka daughters, Maske, Tia and Naya and one hunka son, Antoine. Brooke had the biggest heart. She had to have had because she had so many people in her life. With some, she shared her hopes and dreams and now she left it to us to carry on. Brooke was also a free spirit. If she knew you or knew you were her relative, she would definitely let you know who she was. She had lots of hugs for everyone, a smiling face and a welcoming hello. After a couple of years of hardship for her, she came home and excelled at everything she put her mind to. She studied at Sitting Bull College, was employed at Flying J Truck Stop as an assistant manager. She worked in Moberg for a while and was always working. She still found time for her children and spending time with them, riding around listening to music, Facebooking, etc. If you ever spent time with Brooke, you knew she was a free spirit. Always remember her when you see her children. Give them a hug, fist bump, even a hand shake, because they have hearts as big as their Momma. On Saturday, September 4, 2021 we got the most tragic news that Brooke was in a car accident and sadly for us, her free spirit was called home.

Brooke is survived by her children, Keearah, Jai Jai, Angelo, Carmelo, Brylie and Juanito; her mother, Michelle Scharmer; father, Benjamin Ducheneaux; sister, Desiree Young Hawk; brother, Antoine “TJ” Jordan and his fiancé, Kass Gayton; extended grandparents, Robert Tiger, John Four Bear and Steve Ducheneaux; maternal grandparents, Nelson and Faye Young Hawk and Robert “Old Bob” Baker Sr.; paternal grandparents, Joe Ducheneaux and Verna Fielder.

We would like to thank you to Of-Sargeant, Officer wing, Cheyenne diggers, CCST balance Service pital in Chamber-



extend a special ficer Paul W. Trey J. Hawk-River Tribe, grave Chamberlain Am-and Sanford Hos-lain.

In Loving Memory



***Brooke Malenia
Ducheneaux
Cante Was-te Win
“Good Heart Woman”
June 8, 1986***



IN LOVING MEMORY OF:
Brooke Malenia
Ducheneaux

BORN:
June 8, 1986
Mobridge, South Dakota

PASSED AWAY:
September 4, 2021
Chamberlain, South Dakota

WAKE SERVICES:
7:00 PM, Friday, September 10, 2021
St. Elizabeth's Episcopal Church
Wakpala, South Dakota

FUNERAL SERVICES:
11:00 AM, Saturday, September 11, 2021
St. Elizabeth Episcopal Church

CLERGY:
Fr. Kim Fonder
DRUM GROUP:
Lakeside Singers

CASKETBEARERS:
Kearrah Young Hawk ~ Brylie Montgomery ~ Jai Jai Hawk
Kass Gayton ~ Alonzo Barrea ~ Juan Valadez
Brandon Trangsrud ~ Kirkland Ducheneaux

HONORARY BEARERS:
Scott and Buffy Montgomery ~ Jorge Hawk Sr ~ Warren Ducheneaux
Marilynn Ducheneaux ~ Kirkland Ducheneaux ~ Murial "Pete" Marshall
Becca Thompson ~ Charlene Long Feather ~ Shanna Left Hand
Fiancé Kass Gayton ~ Mary Rousseau ~ Cassi Lieth
Oni and all of her prison friends ~ and her many Aunts, Uncles
Cousins and Friends...if we forgot anyone, we apologize.
Brooke had tons of friends and relatives

INTERMENT:
St. Elizabeth's Episcopal Cemetery
Wakpala, South Dakota

God Saw You Getting Tired

*God saw you getting tired,
When a cure was not to be.
So He wrapped his arms around you,
and whispered, "come to me."*

*You didn't deserve what you went through,
So He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best*

*And when I saw you sleeping,
So peaceful and free from pain
I could not wish you back*

Daughter,
I thought of you today, But that is nothing new.
I thought about you yesterday, And days before that too.
I think of you in silence, I often speak your name.
All I have are memories, And your picture frame.
Your memory is a keepsake, From which I'll never part.
God has you in His arms, I have you in my heart.

Love Mom