

With the heaviest of hearts, we announce the passing of our beloved Ryken Doc Miller, a bright and spirited 9-year-old boy whose love for life was as vast as the open fields he roamed. A little rough and tough cowboy with a big heart, Doc was a key part of his family, always at the center of their lives; and his absence will be deeply felt every day.

Born to Weston and Jinny Miller, Doc was a true farm boy through and through. From the moment he could walk, he was in the middle of everything happening on the farm. He loved being with the animals—knowing more about cows, pigs, and farming than most grown men. His horse, Jo, was his pride and joy and in every farm project eager to lend a hand and be part of the action.

Doc loved nothing more than spending time with his dad, helping with chores, and learning to be a little version of Weston. Whether tending to the animals, fixing fences, or hauling hay, he found joy in every task. His love for the outdoors extended beyond the farm—he was an eager fisherman and a budding hunter, always ready for the next adventure.

Doc had many amazing role models in his life—the two most obvious—his dad and mom. He spent so many afternoons with his mom learning everything about dogs, pigs, and horses. Jinny made sure he learned the joys of ranch life and that each animal is special. She taught him that hard work brings its own rewards. If he didn't complete his homework, he missed cherished chore time with his dad.

Doc loved to go fishing with anyone who would take him. He cherished the time he spent with his grandparents, whether fishing with Papa Miller or helping Papa Jenkins build his shop. He was often upset when he couldn't be more in the middle of the action. Just the day before he passed, he out-fished his Papa Miller by proudly catching an impressive 17 fish.

Many friends addressed him with What's Up Doc? His fascination with prehistoric creatures earned him the nickname 'Doc-A-Saur,' as he often was found imagining great dinosaur escapades while working alongside his family. He was inseparable from his cousins Tayt and Emytt, whom he affectionately called "My Boys." He was prepared for his imaginings, with pants full of pocket knives and a hatchet strapped to his belt, ready for whatever the day might bring.

Above all, Doc was a cherished son, a loyal brother, and a friend to everyone who knew him. His bright smile, infectious laughter, and kind heart brought warmth and joy to his family and those around him. His presence filled space with energy, love, and an unbreakable spirit.

He is survived by his loving parents, Weston and Jinny Miller, his adored sister Dixie, and his younger brother Dex, who will forever look up to him; grandparents Neal and Brenda Jenkins and Verl and Candy Miller; and numerous aunts, uncles, and cousins. Though his time on this earth was far too short, the love he gave and the memories he created will last a lifetime.

Ride high, Cowboy. You will always be in our hearts.



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
RYKEN DOC MILLER

JANUARY 14, 2016 - FEBRUARY 8, 2025

ORDER OF SERVICE

FAMILY PRAYER

PAPA NEAL JENKINS

CONDUCTING

BISHOP JIM FILLERUP

MUSICAL NUMBER

ARMY OF HELAMAN

INVOCATION

UNCLE ERIC POWELL

LIFE SKETCH

JINNY MILLER

SPEAKER

UNCLE CODY MILLER

MUSICAL NUMBER

COUNTRY ROADS BY JUD ELKINGTON

SPEAKER

UNCLE AJ BROOKS

REMARKS

BISHOP JIM FILLERUP

CLOSING SONG

NEPHI'S COURAGE

BENEDICTION

UNCLE ZAC JENKINS

DEDICATION OF THE GRAVE

PAPA VERL MILLER

PALLBEARERS

WESTON MILLER, VERL MILLER, NEAL JENKINS, TYLER MILLER, SCOTT MILLER, CODY MILLER, WYATT MILLER, LOGAN MILLER, LUKE MILLER, AJ BROOKS

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

DEX MILLER, TAYT MILLER, EMYTT MILLER, COLTYN MILLER, BRUCE MILLER, TAL MILLER, ANDREW MILLER, BRANCH BROOKS, ALL OF DOC'S COUSINS

FLOWER BEARERS

DIXIE MILLER, ADI MILLER, OLIVIA MILLER, JAMELYNN BROOKS, ALL OF DOC'S COUSINS

