

The day she dies a piece of you will die too. You'll learn this is a piece that you cannot fill. It is a piece that cannot be replaced by anything, ever.

The day she dies you'll stop breathing for a moment too. You'll wonder how the world around you continues to go on.

The day she dies you'll start a new life. Your new life will be motherless. It will be different than before, in the most painful and heartbreaking way.

The day she dies you will look around and question everything. You'll question your faith, your last words, and every moment you spent away from her. Your questions will never be answered, but keep asking anyway.

The day she dies you'll be in complete disbelief. You will refuse to accept this reality but it will stay with you. One day the debilitating reality will sink in. This day is just as bad as the day she dies.

The day she dies you will be frozen with heartbreak, confusion and terror. You will develop new anxieties and fears you never had before. Some days these new fears will be debilitating.

The day she dies, you become an adult. The kind of adult that doesn't have a mother. That is a different kind of adult than before, trust me.

The day she dies you will long for her hug, her kiss, her time and her presence. This longing never goes away.

It stays with you, but so does she, because...

The day she dies you gain the most beautiful angel. You can't see her, but she is there, just as she promised.

The day she dies you will look around and be grateful for all of the people there supporting you and helping you pick up the pieces. The people that show up are **your** people. Never forget the ones that showed up, they are special.

The day she dies you'll learn that you loved so hard, so deeply, so purely, that you will now grieve hard because of that beautiful love.

The day she dies you'll learn that she loved you beyond measure. She mothered you more beautifully than any Hallmark movie. She believed in you more than you've ever believed in yourself. You'll realize that she took care of you like you were the most precious cargo on the planet, even as an adult.

The day she dies you'll realize, without hesitation, that she was the most amazing woman you've ever known and will ever know.

The day she dies you'll appreciate her more than you ever have, and you'll pray to have her back. Unfortunately, no prayers can bring her back. No wishes can make her appear.

So when she dies, remember her smile, remember her love, and remember her life.

Never forget her and everything that she was because the day she dies, you become her legacy.

In Loving Memory of

Anita Rae GrassRope

November 15, 1956 ~ November 30, 2021

Wake Services

Lower Brule Community Center

Lower Brule, SD

7:00 p.m., Tuesday, December 7, 2021

7:00 p.m., Wednesday, December 8, 2021

Funeral Service

Lower Brule Community Center

Lower Brule, SD

1:00 p.m. Thursday, December 9, 2021

Officiating

Rev. Kim Fonder

Shirley Crane

Casketbearers

Grandsons

Daniel GrassRope

Marvin J. GrassRope Jr.

Tristan GrassRope

Jerome (JJ) GrassRope

Nathan Two Bulls

Ash GrassRope

Aiden GrassRope

Bailey House

Austin House

Mason Ryan

Brody Thompson

Aiden Preckwinkle

Honorary Bearers

Anita loved & cared for all her friends and family.

Our family would like to say thank you to:

The staff of Davita Dialysis

Sanford Sioux Falls Hospital Staff

The Ava House Staff

Lower Brule Patient Transport Staff

Interment

Messiah Episcopal Cemetery

Iron Nation, SD

Arrangements By: *Hickey Funeral Home, Chamberlain, SD*

Anita Rae (Powers) GrassRope was born November 15, 1956 in Chamberlain, SD to Carol DeWitt and Raymond Powers. She attended and graduated from the Lower Brule Sioux High School. During this time, she met her soulmate Justin G. GrassRope and married after finishing school. She had eight children with Justin. She attended Dakota Wesleyan University for a few years studying nursing. She accomplished many certifications and an associate degree in early childhood development from the Lower Brule Community College. As years went on, she worked in many different jobs in Bureau of Indian Affairs, Indian Health Service's, Lower Brule Sioux Tribe, and other tribes throughout Indian Country. Justin's profession acquired them to travel within Indian country to work on other reservations.

Anita's first and foremost job was being a loving mother, grandmother, aunt, cousin and sister. She shared all her love amongst her children, 50 plus grandchildren, siblings, and cousins far and near. Anita was a strong supportive female role model not only to her kids, siblings, but to other people within the Oyate. Anita grew up in horse culture and loved sharing the many stories of her favorite horse "Bugs". Anita also loved animals but she was very fond of Jorge and Carmelita. Anita was a devoted episcopalian who participated in all activities and church practices throughout her life. As she grew older, she attended Lakota ceremonies, such as Sundance and other ceremonies. She guided her children to our Lakota traditions and supported our Lakota way of being.

Anita passed away on November 30, 2021 at Ava's House in Sioux Falls, SD.

Anita is preceded in death by her Grandparents Ben DeWitt, Lenora DeWitt, Milton Powers, Isabelle Big Eagle. Parents Carol DeWitt and Raymond Powers. Brother Lorenzo Fisherman. Sister Lisa Powers. Beloved Husband Justin G. GrassRope. Grandson's Rolland w. GrassRope, Odin T. GrassRope. Great Grandson Kymani Goodlow.

She is survived by her Siblings Peggy Estes, Steven (Todd) Powers, Mark Powers, and Sherry Powers. Her eight children Marvin J. GrassRope Sr., Cekpa's Loretta GrassRope-Ryan and Lewis GrassRope, Leah GrassRope-house, Justin R. GrassRope, Lucas GrassRope, Ian GrassRope, and Justine GrassRope-Thompson.

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