# BRAVE LITTLE WARRIOR

By Rachelle Payne

A boy with two big sisters,
And a loving mom and dad,
Was loved for every second,
Of the short life that he had.

Seven pounds and fifteen ounces,
August 8th of '25,
Fought with bravery and courage,
Gave it his all, to survive.

With just two blessed days,
And a lifetime yet to come,
A soul too pure to stay here,
So God had to call him home.

And no, it isn't fair,
his love was needed somewhere else.
At least we can take comfort,
that he isn't by himself.

He's joined by his Great-Grandpa,
and his cousins, and his friends,
And the spirits of his siblings,
that Jesus didn't send.

He's got his two fun uncles,
uncle Stetson and Uncle Troy,
To help him cause some mischief,
And teach him how to be a boy.

They'll share their love for roaring engines,
And riding in fast cars,
And as the angels sing for him,
They'll be playing their guitars.

They'll be right there to hold his hands,
till it's your turn again,
I hope it brings some peace to know,
this life is not the end.

This type of pain is blinding,
and I wish we didn't know.
But a wise woman once told me,
grief is love, with nowhere to go.

Sometimes the Son will set,
before it has the chance to rise.
But tho we cannot see it,
we know it's on the other side.

Where death and sorrow have no sting,
And his spirit can be free,
Until we meet again, sweet boy-
Our Hendrix Louis Lee







## SINCERE THANKS

From the depths of our broken hearts, we want to thank each and every one of you who has walked beside us during the most heartbreaking time of our lives. Your love, prayers, kind words, and acts of compassion have been a light in our darkest days. Though our sweet Hendrix's time on earth was far too short, the outpouring of care we have received reminds us that his life, however brief, touched so many hearts. Every hug, every message, every gesture of love has helped carry us when we could not stand on our own.

We will forever be grateful for the way you have honored our son and surrounded our little family with strength, comfort, and unwavering love.

With all our love and gratitude,
The Lee Family

*In loving*

# MEMORY

*of*

# HENDRIX LOUIS LEE

08-08-25 - 08-10-25



August 16th
twenty twenty-five
at eleven o'clock
in the morning

Larkin Mortuary
3688 West 12600 South
Riverton, UT 84065

# OBITUARY

Our beloved son, Hendrix Louis Lee, was born on August 8, 2025, and passed peacefully, surrounded by love, on August 10, 2025. Though his time with us was heartbreakingly brief, his presence left a lasting mark on our hearts.

Hendrix's entrance into the world was sudden and intense, and from his first breath, he showed us the depth of his strength and determination. Despite the challenges he faced, Hendrix fought bravely for every moment of his life. His spirit was fierce, his presence pure, and he was deeply loved every second he was here.

Hendrix will always be his mother Ruth's greatest joy, his father Dakota's deepest pride, and the treasured little brother of Presley and Teddy- loved beyond measure in every heartbeat, every memory, and every moment to come. Hendrix is also deeply loved by many grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends who will carry his memory forever.

Hendrix was welcomed into heaven by his uncles, Stetson Lee and Dmytro 'Troy' Luke, whose love now surrounds him in that perfect place. We take comfort imagining them holding him close, sharing the beauty of guitars, the wonder of cars, and the kind of love that never ends. Just twelve days before him, his great-grandfather, his namesake and kindred spirit, Louis Petryshyn, had also passed, and though they never met on Earth, Hendrix Louis Lee carries his great-grandfather's name and legacy with him forever.

He was further embraced by a chorus of loving angels who came before him: his cousin Cordelia Casper; his great-grandparents Ruth Petryshyn, Fred Luke, Dorothy 'Dottie' Luke, Janet Luke, Harold Lee, Kathie Snyder, and Irene Calveri; and his great-uncle Shawn Sevey. Though his time with us was brief, we find comfort picturing Hendrix cradled in their arms, surrounded by their love, laughter, and guidance, welcomed as one of their own into the warmth and peace of heaven.

We are deeply grateful to the extraordinary NICU team at Primary Children's Hospital, and to all the medical professionals who cared for Hendrix with unmatched skill, compassion, and love. Their tireless dedication gave us the priceless gift of time with our sweet boy. We also extend our heartfelt thanks to the remarkable staff at Riverton Hospital, whose swift, life-saving actions and extraordinary care of Ruth during such a critical moment ensured she could be present to love and honor her son.

We take comfort in knowing that Hendrix is now safe and whole, surrounded by peace and love. While our hearts ache with his absence, we will forever be proud to call him our boy—our joy, our gift, and our brave little warrior.

Forever loved, forever ours.

"Fly on, my sweet angel."

# ORDER OF SERVICE

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION:
**DAVID N. LUKE**

OPENING PRAYER:
**COLTON LEE**

OPENING REMARKS:
**RICK LEE**

SPEAKER:
**KENSIE WOODBURY**

SPEAKER:
**ZANE LUKE**

SPEAKER:
**MADISON LUKE**

SPEAKER:
**LEE-ANN LUKE**




MUSICAL NUMBER

CLOSING REMARKS:
**DAKOTA AND RUTH LEE**

GOODNIGHT MOON:
**PRESLEY LEE**

CLOSING PRAYER:
**SPENCER LUKE**

PALLBEARERS:
**COLTON LEE**
**JORDAN WOODBURY**

DEDICATION OF THE GRAVE:
**DAVID K. LUKE**