



No more your face to look upon  
Or your beautiful smile to see  
Though deep inside my heart I know  
You still reside with me

When the sun casts down its golden rays  
That's when I see your smile  
Then rain drops fall just like my tears  
And my heart aches for a while

A rainbow in the sky appears  
With a beauty of its own  
And on the breeze I hear your voice  
It whispers you're not alone.



## *In Loving Memory* *Sasha Rae*

**Born to Wendi Thompson Hauge & Howard Hugg**

March 16, 1988

Williston, North Dakota

***Called Home to Her Heavenly Father***

September 11, 2023

Sutton, North Dakota

### ***Funeral Service***

Tuesday, September 19, 2023 @ 11:00 AM

Keene First Lutheran Church

Keene, North Dakota

### ***Officiating***

Pastor Peder Stenslie

### ***Ushers***

Adrianna Fladeland

Maria Baye

### ***Pallbearers***

Austin Hugg

Blaze O'Berry

Kaleb Gilchrist

Kasey Melvie

Joran Chase

Roger Rink

### ***Honorary Pallbearers***

"All of Sasha Rae's Family & Friends"

### ***Final Resting Place***

Good Hope Cemetery

Keene, North Dakota

### ***Arrangements By***

Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home

Watford City, North Dakota

## *IN LOVING* *Memory*



*Sasha Rae Melissa Hugg*

March 16, 1988 - September 11, 2023





Sasha Rae was born March 16, 1988 in Williston, North Dakota to Wendi Thompson Hauge and Howard Hugg.

She attended High School in New Town, North Dakota receiving her GED in 2006. She found the love of her life Jeremy O'Berry in 2003 while in school. In June 2006 their first child Blaze Haven was born. In April 2009 they welcomed their first daughter Baysha Rae. April 2012 their second daughter Dazee Kay was welcomed into this world. In April 2010 their beautiful first-born daughter Baysha Rae went to be with the Lord and in November 2015 the children's beloved father Jeremy was called home to be with the Lord.

In December 2021 she welcomed her second son Haze Austin.

Her very favorite thing in life was being a momma to her beautiful children. She loved every minute of the day being with her children whom were her pride and joy. She enjoyed spending time with her family and friends any chance she could. Her hobbies were baking with her Nana Cynthia, doing any sort of arts and crafts, playing games and going for nature walks. She loved the life of nature. Any little thing she found on her walks had a meaning to her. She especially loved the color pink and always left her trademark of pink on almost anything she could get her hands on. She even spray painted the hitches on her vehicles hot pink.



She always strived to get the approval of her older brother Austin no matter what she was doing. When her and Austin were younger, they often butted heads but as they grew older, they became best of friends and remained best friends all their adult lives.

She brightened the lives of all who knew and loved her. Her laughter, love and zest for life will forever be etched in our hearts. Though she has left this world way to suddenly, her spirit will continue to shine brightly through the memories she created and the love that she shared.

She was preceded in death by her beautiful daughter, Baysha Rae; her children's beloved father, Jeremy O'Berry; her grandfather Harold Hugg; and her great-grandparents on her mother and father's side.

Sasha Rae is survived by her children; Blaze Haven, Dazee Kay, and Haze Austin; her mother, Wendi Hauge (Bryce); her father, Howard Hugg; brothers, Austin & Kaleb (Rachel); her sister, Hope (Eric); her grandparents, Lowell & Cynthia Thompson; grandmother, Adeline Hugg; aunts, Becky (Marty), Robin (Tod), and Ardeene (Rocky); uncles Wayne (Michelle), Cory (Suzie), and Haven; numerous cousins, family and friends.

**Our families would like to thank each and every one of you for sharing your love and support.**



*When I come to the end of my journey  
And I travel to my last weary mile,  
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned  
And Remember only the smile*

*Forget unkind word I have spoken;  
Remember some good I have done,  
Forget that I ever had a heartache  
And remember I've had loads of fun.*

*Forget that I have stumbled and blundered  
And sometimes fell by the way,  
Remember I have fought.  
Some hard battles and won,  
Ere the close of the day.*

*Then forget to grieve for my going,  
I would not have you sad for a day,  
But in summer just gather some flowers  
And remember the place where I lay*

*And come in the evening  
When the sun points the sky in the west,  
Stand for a few moments beside me  
And remember only my best.*