

MILLS, BOYD SAWYER 1932-1998

Northern Wyoming Daily News, July 1, 1998 page 2

TEN SLEEP-Boyd Sawyer Mills, 65, a lifelong Ten Sleep resident, died Tuesday, June 30, 1998, at his home.

He was born Oct. 22, 1932 in Ten Sleep, the son of Milo and Ireta (Sawyer) Mills. As a young child, the family moved to Kane, but returned to Ten Sleep in 1938. He enjoyed spending the summers at the Red Fork on the Powder River with his parents. He graduated from high school in Worland in 1950.

He married Dahl Judy on Oct. 22, 1954. They moved out to the family ranch in 1955, where they raised their family.

He was president of the local chapter of the Independent Stockgrowers Association, served on the State Water Board for 20 years, and ran lambing camps at Willow Creek for many years. He was a member of the LDS Church. He had a gift for making up spontaneous poems and songs. He enjoyed Western music, watching football, and ranch life. He loved livestock, horses, and to work.

He is survived by his wife, Dahl; his mother, Ireta, of Worland; Two sons, Terril (Becky) Mills of Ten Sleep, and Tom (Mara) Mills of Spanish Fork, Utah; three daughters, Valerie (Larry) Brubaker of Kaycee, Lorraine (Mark) Taylor of Mesa Ariz., and Lynette Mills of Ten Sleep; two sisters, Charlotte (Gene) Whitlock of Worland, and Rhoana (Grant) Goodrich of Lovell; and seven grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his father and one sister, Merlyn B. Daugherty.

Services will be at 11 a.m. Friday, July 3 at the Ten Sleep LDS Church. Visitations will be held from 10 a.m. to service time in the Relief Society room at the church. Burial will follow at the Ten Sleep Cemetery.

Memorials may be made to the Animal Damage control in care of the Bryant Funeral Home, P.O. Box 524, Worland, WY 82401.

Bryant Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

To My Babies

By Boyd Mills, March 29, 1989

First there was mubby with blue eyes and
cute little fat feet, then Teril, Valerie,
Lorraine, Lynette & then came Tom.

They say that each child means a certain
thing to parents, even though you love them
equally. How True!!!

Terril is strong and to me is, or can be,
likened unto my right arm.

Valerie is my loving puff toad, tall & strong,
Willing to help in any way she can.

Lorraine is my laughter, sense of humor &
devotion, truly a dandy pumpkin pie.

Lynette is my little Boo Boo with the eyesight
of an eagle, the determination of a pioneer,
beauty, too.

Thomas is his Daddy's baby, tall and muscular with legs of steel.
He has his Daddy's heart I feel.