



Rhonda Joy "Ronne" Mitchell

January 25, 1950 - June 4, 2022

Rhonda (Ronne) Joy Mitchell of Torrington, Wyoming passed away June 4, 2022 at her home after fighting a long battle with COPD, with her husband, Norman (Butch), by her side. Cremation was handled by the Colyer Funeral Home and no funeral services are planned at this time per her request. There will be a private family celebration of life at a later date. Condolences may be sent to Norman Mitchell & Family at 3244 Buena Vista Rd, Torrington, WY 82240.

Ronne was born January 25, 1950 in Denver, Colorado, the daughter of Victor Keller and Audra Jean (Keller) Morimoto. She grew up in Scottsbluff and various places around the panhandle of Nebraska. She married Norman Eugene (Butch) Mitchell on March 24, 1968 in Bridgeport, Nebraska. Over the years they had 4 children whom she loved dearly.

Ronne was a great housewife and had various jobs over the years, always working at night while the kids and Butch were sleeping so she could be home in the day time to be with them while they were growing up and Butch was working various farming jobs. In 1983, she went to nursing school and became an LPN and worked as a nurse from 1985 to 2009 in various places including Torrington Community Hospital, Sidney Nebraska Nursing Center, The Women's Prison in Lusk, Wyoming, the Children's Home in Ord, Nebraska and other places as a Travel Pool Nurse.

Ronne was a loving mother, housewife, nurse, sister, aunt, grandma, and friend who will be greatly missed by all who knew her. She loved taking care of everyone with her love of cooking from scratch, she enjoyed making special things for people with her crocheting, sewing, and writing of short stories. Ronne loved a good joke and loved to pull pranks on people, she loved watching the Rockies on television, going to garage sales, spending time with her children, husband, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. Ronne also enjoyed hunting, camping, and fishing in her younger years. Ronne and Butch never knew a stranger and welcomed all who entered their home with open arms. Helping anyone when they could and fed everyone every time they came to their house. They taught their children a strong work ethic and kindness by leading by example.

She is survived by her husband of 54 years, Norman (Butch) , daughters, Kelly (Sam) Massie of Morrill, NE; Tamme (Larry) Dathe of Scottsbluff, NE; sons, David (Maryann) Mitchell of Scottsbluff, NE.; Thomas Mitchell of Lusk, WY; one grandson, Brady Mitchell of Torrington, WY; and numerous nieces, nephews, great grand children and her two brothers, Craig Morimoto of Torrington, WY and Robert Morimoto of Scottsbluff, NE. She was preceded in death by her mother Jeanie Morimoto, her father, Victor Keller, her step father, Tom Morimoto, sister, Victoria Brown, brother, Steve Keller, and nephews, Jeffrey Gompert and Brent Six

Tribute Wall

TA

“ Mom,
I've had 53 June 4th's. Never would have dreamed how important this day would be and how it would change my life forever. I'm so grateful that you were not alone when you passed. You've had Dad by your side since you two first met. We take LIFE & PEOPLE for granted. I've heard those words all my life. I've understood them...now I FEEL them. It's too late now. I'll never get back something that was right there - always. You were often overlooked, under loved and not often included. But...you were always there, waiting. We must have started over a million times. I'm truly so grateful for the million chances. I know you LOVED me. I know that you knew I LOVED you. I regret that I didn't know the depth of that until it was too late. I regret the missed moments & my own stubbornness. Worst lesson in life is when you come to terms with your own behavior and actions and there is NO WAY of fixing them. EVER. I will do better moving forward. I have great comfort knowing you are HAPPY up there and you're looking down here smiling because you know that all our pain and suffering are just a blink in time and insignificant. We are here to learn lessons and just love one another. I loved you so deeply, mom. You were my shining light. GOD created us, you continued with my creation. I was part of you. You loved me, nurtured me, protected me and helped me grow. You taught me love and laughter, happiness and sadness, kindness and anger, forgiveness, value and good character, how to be giving and not be selfish, how to help others, how to work hard and always have hope and excitement. My spirit was formed from your loving care. It's always been inside me. Naturally, not forced. JOY, your middle name and the MEANING of your name will always be inside me. Thank you for that special gift. I promise to let it out more often.
YELLOW! My favorite color. Most don't know WHY. Another beautiful gift from you. When I was little, I would just stare and smile at your beautiful hair. It was a golden yellow. You would ask me why I was smiling. Your hair, Mama, it's LELLO. It's so pretty. Lello, Lello, Lello, LELLO! You would just giggle. I loved everything yellow and still do. I would try to eat dandelions and my sister would freak. STOP THAT! NO! I truly thought that if I ate them, I'd turn LELLO inside and look like my beautiful mother.
Thank you, my dearest mother.
Until we meet again...I'll love you always and forever.
~Tamme



Tamme - June 12 at 02:09 AM