

She never smoothed her wild edges
She fell, she got up, she danced,
She was a tangled mess

She was strong...
She was fierce
She was fearless...
She was a badass
She sang...
She danced

Music was her therapy
Grace was her religion
Forgiveness was her freedom
Family was her heart
She never met a stranger,
everyone was a friend
She never let a broken heart
keep her from loving
She lived like there was
fire in her veins

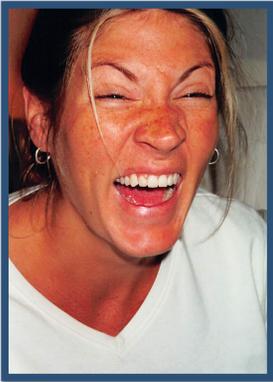
She lived to LOVE... SHE STILL LIVES!



In Loving Memory of
Hannah Wilson

November 12, 1972 - June 6, 2025





The Universe was blessed by the birth of Hannah Louise Wilson on November 12, 1972, and her wild life full of love for family and friends, dancing and music and laughter is eternal. Her wildest adventure yet started the weekend of June 6, 2025. She is forever dancing, a spirit in the sky.

"When life is shitty, & life can get really shitty, You gotta look for the magic... because there's ALWAYS magic!"
 - Hannah Wilson

