



## The Chain

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We knew little that morning  
That God was going to call your name.

In life we **loved** you dearly.  
In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,

You did not go alone,

For part of us went with you,

That day God called you **HOME**.

You left us  
*peaceful memories,*

Your love is still our guide:

And though we cannot see you,

You are **ALWAYS** at our side.

Our family chain is broken,

And nothing seems the same,

But as God calls us one by one

The chain will link again

## *In Loving Memory Of Elizabeth "Betty" Williams*

*Born to Esther (Badt)*

*and George Scheetz*

*June 20, 1944 ~ Sidney, Montana*

*Passed Away Peacefully*

*July 22, 2025 ~ Sidney, Montana*

*Family to Receive Friends*

*Friday, August 8, 2025 at 3:00 pm*

*Fulkerson Stevenson Memorial Chapel*

*Sidney, Montana*

*Officiating*

*Pastor Sione Fungalei*

*Honorary Urnbearers*

*All of Betty's Dear Family and Friends*

*Special Music Selection*

*Idelle Badt*

*Final Resting Place*

*Richland Memorial Park*

*Sidney, Montana*

*Arrangements By*

*Fulkerson Stevenson Funeral Home*

*Sidney, Montana*

## *In Loving Memory of Elizabeth "Betty" Williams June 20, 1944 - July 22, 2025*







Elizabeth "Betty" Jane Williams, 81, passed away peacefully on July 22, 2025, at Sidney Extended Care. A loving wife, mother, sister, and friend, Betty's warmth, generosity, and laughter filled every room she entered.

Born on June 20, 1944, to George and Esther Scheetz, Betty grew up in a lively and loving home with her siblings: Jeanette Kemmerer (George), John Scheetz (Betty), Thomas Scheetz (Anita), Dan Scheetz (Jan), and Richard Scheetz (Carol). She carried her upbringing of strong family values and hospitality into every chapter of her life.

On January 16, 1965, Betty married the love of her life, Michael Arthur Williams. Together, they built a life rooted in love and shared joy. From Michael's previous marriage came two children whom Betty embraced as her own: Pamela Blake (Marc) and Timothy Williams (Marie). A few years later, Betty and Michael welcomed their daughter Lydia Landry (Cody), completing their loving family.

Betty retired from Pamida in 2000, and in the years that followed, she and Mike became "snowbirds," spending their winters in Quartzsite, Arizona. They purchased a park model there and delighted in escaping Montana winters. Their time in Arizona was filled with new friends, sunshine, and a pace of life they cherished.

Betty had a true gift for making people feel welcome. She loved doing puzzles, baking treats, and, above all, feeding people. Whether it was a full meal ready in minutes, cookies and candies always at the ready, or coffee shared at the kitchen table, Betty's home was always a place of comfort. The get-togethers she and Mike hosted were legendary—gatherings filled with laughter, stories, and a whole lot of food. They will remain etched in memory for all who were lucky enough to attend.

She found peace and joy in the small wonders of daily life, especially the animals she watched through the front window. She often

spoke of the baby birds learning to fly on the fence outside, sharing their little triumphs like proud updates. One of her favorite times of year was the fair, where she made it a point to enjoy a Viking and brat each visit. Her love of gardening was a constant, and her cabbage, especially, was second to none. As a child, Betty was active in 4-H, where her talents and hard work first began to shine. That same spirit stayed with her throughout life.

Betty's legacy is one of love, hospitality, and deep-rooted family values. Her presence will be deeply missed but forever remembered by her husband of 60 years, Mike; her children and their families; her siblings; and all who were touched by her warmth and kindness.

