



Patricia Reannetta Tincher

January 30, 1984 - March 4, 2016

Patricia Reannetta Tincher AKA Trisha Born January 30, 1984 gained her angel wings on March 4, 2016. She was proceeded in death by her father William (Bill) Tincher, Sister Rebecca Tincher, grandfather's James Dilley and JC Fife, grandparents William and Janet Tincher, great grandparent Kathrine and Allen Dilley and Lenord and Delphina Bland, and fiancée Billy Haine. She was survived by her mother Robin (Dilley) Tincher, Sister Kristen Tincher, nephew Iym Tincher, step-family the Bowers, grandmothers Peggy Dilley and Shriley (Bland) Fife, as well as many Aunts, Uncles, and Cousins. Trisha loved working with the disabled and in retail sales. Trisha always had a smile that shined and eyes that danced. She radiated with life and joy. She loved water, nature, swimming, hiking, camping, and participated in many traditional Native American ceremonies such as the medicine wheel, the Sundance, and sweat lodges. A celebration of life ceremony will be held Saturday March 12, 2016 at 12 pm at the LDS Timpview church 1075 W 1100 N Orem Utah. A graveside will be held at 1 pm Monday March 14, 2016 at American Fork Cemetery 600 N Center Street American Fork, Utah.

Cemetery

American Fork Cemetery

26 West 600 North

American Fork, UT,

Comments



“ Smiles and joy, heartache and sadness but always love

Les Dilley - March 10, 2016 at 09:59 PM



“ Psalm 23:4 “Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.”

My dearest sister I never thought for a moment this would be something I'd be doing this early in our lives... It seems unreal that you're gone...why....why....?

Anyone who knew you would agree that although you had your spicy side ;) you were also one of the most giving, loving and caring people that they ever had the pleasure to know. So many times I watched you willing to give your only shirt (off your own back no less) to anyone in need, which is an incredible thing, especially these days... You were always there to listen, which is another rare quality now as most people just want to talk...

You weren't afraid to stand up and fight for those that you loved, and fight you could lol! But more than all that is, you were my sister! You and Krisy came into my life...and I'll never forget how it felt going from being the big sister to Nikki, to having big sister's of my own. You gave me the run down on things, taught me, helped me, were there for me and more... I'm sorry i was not there for you in your greatest time of need, to be a sister and help you through.....

I will always regret not letting the little things lie, wasting the past two years we could have been spending together, in a fight over something that and now seems so unimportant.

Time only moves forward, so i will take this hard and painful lessen with me from now on, as a reminder for my relationships i share now and for the many more I'm sure to find in the future.

I love and miss you terribly!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Please shine you wonderful, warm and loving light down on us every now and again so we can know that you are not truly gone from our lives...and so we can remind ourselves that we will all be back together again before we know it!

Thank you for coming into my life when you did and for being my sister. Life has been hard... go now and rest your weary head... We will all be there together when you wake up....

I love you Trish! Tell dad Hi for me...

Forever,
Sara

Sarah brower - March 09, 2016 at 08:53 AM



“ My girl, my love, my life, my beautiful georgious wife, I miss you so much and wear the ring that you seen and picked out. And will forever wear it, me and mokey miss the times we shared and had together and cherished so much. I love you wife and always will

james clint weese - March 17, 2016 at 08:38 PM