



Amy Bailey

April 5, 1975 - March 8, 2025

Born on April 5, 1975, in Murray, Utah, Amy Bailey peacefully left this world on March 8, 2025, at the age of 49. Though her time with us was far too short, Amy will always be remembered for her vibrant spirit, infectious laughter, and warm heart.

Her passing leaves deep sadness in the hearts of her loved ones. Amy enriched the lives of her family and friends with her quick wit and spontaneity. She loved a good practical joke and was always ready for an impromptu adventure to enhance any moment.

The pride and joy of Amy's life were undoubtedly her two beautiful daughters, Devony and Ebony. She was immensely proud of their bright intellect, matched wit, and unique talents and accomplishments. She cherished every moment she spent with them and held them closest to her heart.

Amy will be forever missed. She is survived and dearly remembered by her daughters, Devony Butterworth and Ebony Murphy; her father, Alan Carroll Bailey; her mother, Claudia Thomas Bailey; and her siblings: Lisa (Jim) Chatwin, Traci (Mike) Chamberlain, Krista (Dave) Prevedel, Ashley (Efren) Lorenzo, and Scott (Jazmin) Bailey. They will forever treasure the shared stories, laughter, and special moments that bonded them together. The family would like to express their heartfelt gratitude for the love and support they

have received during this difficult time. Your kindness is deeply appreciated.

Tribute Wall

NJ

“ Alan and Claudia,
My heart hurts so much for you. Sending hugs and Love. Nita
Owens Jensen

Nita Jensen - March 14, 2025 at 01:47 PM

TB

“ There were four of us who made our own fun at every Bailey family party. Amy and Brooke were a year older than Carla and me, but it didn't matter. Amy was fun to be around. Board games, trampoline antics, and listening to music into all hours of the night, with debates over the best genre of music ending in laughter, as Amy's laugh was infectious.

Sadly, we grew apart as we got older. Amy, Carla, and Brooke married and had families of their own. Time passed and I haven't seen Amy for years. Hearing what happened to her and knowing the hardship she'd face, she did not want her girls to carry the burden of care she would require, so she made a brave, selfless choice to end her earthly life and return to the arms of Our kind and loving Savior. That choice echoes the Amy I knew and loved all those years ago. If you had the honor of knowing my Grandma Bailey, you know she was there the moment Amy passed. I'm pretty sure Grandma held her tight and whispered, "You've always been my favorite." I pray with Amy's beautiful daughters, loving parents, and supportive siblings.

Trisha Bailey - March 12, 2025 at 05:42 PM