



Francisca Miller-Timmermans

April 8, 1950 - May 4, 2022

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Better known as “Franny” or “Omi”

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On May 4th, after a peaceful week, being surrounded by love from friends and family, Franny passed on. Thank you to everyone for all the love and support sent to her. She is genuinely at peace. She will forever be loved and remembered for her fiery and fierce spirit that we now all carry with us.

We hope you will join us June 18th at Franny and Al’s house, starting at 1:00 pm, to celebrate and remember her life. Please bring your instruments, we want to commemorate her in true Franny fashion- good music and delicious food.

Born April 8, 1950 in Jakarta, Indonesia, Franny spent her childhood between there and the Netherlands. In her 20s she spent her time as the life of the party, traveling with family and friends. Then in 1978 she immigrated to the United States to live with her cousin Rose. It was soon after that she met Al, and they were married on November 10, 1979. They moved to Oshkosh Nebraska and had their first child, Tieta, September 12, 1980; soon followed by their second child, Eddy, on November 13, 1981. In 1984 they made their

way to Fort Collins, where she finally planted roots. Four years later Franny gave birth to their third child, Susette, on May 10, 1988. Having always chosen jobs that favored caring for others, in 1990, Franny started her home daycare. Through the lives she helped raise, she became a core fixture in her community. If you were her friend, you were her family. A true matriarch, she was always there to care for anyone in need. Her magnetic presence will be forever remembered.

In the words of Thích Nhất Hạnh

“This body is not me; I am not caught in this body, I am life without boundaries, I have never been born and I have never died. Look at the ocean and the sky filled with stars, manifestations of my wondrous true mind. Since beginningless time I have always been free. Birth and death are only a door through which we go in and out. Birth and death are only a game of hide-and-seek. So smile to me and take my hand and wave good-bye. Tomorrow we shall meet again or even before. We shall always be meeting again at the true source, Always meeting again on the myriad paths of life.”

Tribute Wall



“ 2 files added to the album *Family photos*



Bohlender Funeral Chapel - May 09, 2022 at 03:36 PM