



Michael Charles Miller

September 3, 2013 - September 3, 2013

Michael Charles Miller died Sunday, September 1, 2013 at the Northern Colorado Medical Center in Greeley, Colorado. Born January 8, 1978, Mike was 35 years old, a graduate of Loveland High School and grew up on 42 acres in the Buckhorn Canyon surrounded by mountainous nature. His last employment was with King Surveyors of Windsor. Mike enjoyed rock crawling with his father, mountain biking, and playing fetch with Leo and Fin, the Labrador Retrievers. Mike was a talented guitar player, composing and recording incredibly wonderful music. He was a fan of the Denver Broncos, the tennis player, Rapha Nadal, and the musical group Dream Theatre. Mike spent time wild crafting herbs with his mother an herbalist and could spot herbs way up on the side of a mountain. Mike completely redesigned a Jeep Wrangler for rock crawling by himself and designed and built by hand a wind generator even hand carving the blades. Mikey helped to hand build the house his parents live in today. He was a fearless rattlesnake killer becoming the hero of his mother. Mike was much loved by many and will be greatly missed. Mike's corneas were donated. There will not be a memorial. His mother and father will be bringing his ashes home. Those left behind of his family include: his parents, Ted and Darla Miller; 4 uncles in Washington State: Jerry Cruz, Norman Cruz, Ricky Cruz, and John Gerraro, a grandfather Hurban Bolls; an uncle, Morgan Bolls and close family friend, Kim Kalmi. Those who have gone before him: Marjorie Pauline Lawrence, great grandmother; Kay Jean Bolls, grandmother; Paula Kay Kalmi, aunt; Harry

Cruz, grandfather; Betty Dunham, grandmother; and Marvin Charles Miller, great grandfather.

Tribute Wall

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“ Dear Ted and Darla, Gosh, how many times I have wondered where all my friends have gone. I am heartbroken, however, happy that I know you two are still together. I am so sorry to read about your precious child. I can tell through the obituary that you raised him to be proud of the teaching of his parents. I can see him on those 40 acres as I remember you guys...cooking with home grown herbs, and playing the guitar. I love you guys from afar, and thrilled to know you have each other to be with at this painful time.

Ronda MeyerWeindorf - September 05, 2013 at 12:00 AM