Sheena Marie (Stewart) Butcher was born March 31st, 1982, in Detroit Lakes, MN, to Gilbert “Sonny” Stewart, and Julie Ann Butcher. Sheena attended local Detroit Lakes schools until the 8th grade, and then attended Circle of Life receiving her GED.

Sheena worked for the Shooting Star Casino as a cook and finished her working career with Barrel of Fun, due to health problems.

Sheena was always up for an adventure, loving to travel. She also enjoyed playing cards, shopping, lottery tickets, watching crime shows, and she was a fry bread Aficionado. Her most treasured times were with son Tyrone, and her nephews; Chad Jr, and Dylan, as well as with her large extended family. She was considered a mother and auntie to many and will be deeply missed!

Sheena is survived by her son, Tyrone; Significant Other, Candace Jimenez; Father, Gilbert “Sonny" Stewart; Brothers, Anthony Stewart, Delton Stewart, Gregory Stewart, Chad Stewart Jr, and Robert Butcher; Sister Billie Jo Stewart, Aunts, Uncles, Cousins and many friends.

She was preceded in death by her mother, Julie Ann Butcher; Daughter Shawna Butcher; Grandmother Helen Butcher; Sister, Rochelle Stewart; Brother, Lawrence Butcher; Niece, Brandi Stewart; Nephew, Tyrelle Stewart, and her favorite dog Jewels.
If I Knew

If I knew it would be the last time that I’d see you fall asleep,
I would tuck you in tighter and pray the Lord, your soul to keep.
If I knew it would be the last time that I’d see you walk out the door,
I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for one more.
If I knew it would be the last time I’d hear your voice lift up in praise,
I would videotape each action and word
so I could play them back day after day.
If I knew it would be the last time I could spare an extra minute or two to
Stop and say “I love you” instead of assuming you would KNOW that I do.
If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day,
Well I’m sure you’ll have so many more, so I can just let this one slip away.

For surely there’s always tomorrow to make up for an oversight,
And we always get a second chance to make everything right.
There will always be another day to say our “I love you’s”
And certainly there’s another chance to say our “Anything I can do’s?”
But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get,
I’d like to say how much I LOVE YOU and I hope we never forget

Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young and old alike,
And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight.
So if you’re waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today?
For if tomorrow never comes, you’ll surely regret the day,
That you didn’t take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss
And you were too busy to grant someone,
what turned out to be their one last wish
So always hold them dear, take time to say, “I’m sorry”,
“Please forgive me”, “Thank you”, or “It’s okay”.
And if tomorrow never comes, you’ll have no regrets about today.