



Leah J. Hostetter

September 24, 1937 - May 4, 2015

Leah J. Hostetter, 77, of Thorntown, passed away May 4, 2015. She was born September 24, 1937 in Huron, SD, to the late Duane R. and Beulah L. Loser Deyo. Leah was a dietician for Pike High School for 15 years and a member of the Red Hat Society.

Visitation will be Friday, May 8, 2015 from 5:00 p.m. until 8:00 p.m. at Strawmyer-Drury Mortuary, 2400 N. Lebanon St., and Saturday from 10:00 a.m. until the time of service at 11:00 a.m.

Leah is survived by her loving children, Billy Ray Bewley (Lolita), Becki Jean Osborne, Daniel Wayne Bewley (Marie), Lawrence Dean Bewley, Rainy Pickering (Larry) and Dee Dee Ballentine (Trent); daughter-in-law, Becky Glass (John); sister, Lucille Faulkner; 16 grandchildren; 23 great-grandchildren; and several nieces and nephews. A son, Darren Edward Bewley; and a brother, Raymond Deyo, preceded her in death.

Memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society. Final care and arrangements are entrusted to Shirley Brothers Thompson Road Chapel.

Cemetery Details

Oak Hill Cemetery

935 E Washington St
Lebanon, IN 46052

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 8. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Strawmyer & Drury Funeral Home
2400 N Lebanon St
Lebanon, IN 46052

Visitation

MAY 9. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Strawmyer & Drury Funeral Home
2400 N Lebanon St
Lebanon, IN 46052

Funeral Service

MAY 9. 11:00 AM (ET)

Strawmyer & Drury Funeral Home
2400 N Lebanon St
Lebanon, IN 46052

Tribute Wall

RA

“ *I need a hug today and a silly word from you mamma...*

rainy - August 19, 2015 at 06:41 PM

CC

“ *My sincere condolences to the Hostetter family. Losing a loved one in death is the most difficult thing that a person has to deal with. You can rest assured that God is eager to bring back to life those who have died. God hates death; he views it as an enemy. Job 14:14,15 says, "If a man dies, can he live again? I will wait all the days of my compulsory service until my relief comes. You will call, and I will answer you. You will long for the work of your hands." See God has "a yearning" to conquer that enemy, to undo death by means of the resurrection. He longs to bring back those who are in his memory and to see them live on earth again. May God be with you in the difficult days ahead.*

C. Childress - May 08, 2015 at 05:27 AM



“ *1 file added to the album Tribute to the family*



Jason France - May 07, 2015 at 09:24 PM

BG

I love this! Thank you so much Jase and Savannah! Loved the memories. :)

Becky B. Glass - May 07, 2015 at 09:47 PM



Rainy Bewley Pickering - May 22, 2015 at 10:26 PM



I MISS MISS MISS THIS LADY "MOTHER"

Becki - May 26, 2015 at 02:11 PM



I watched this again. Jason and Savannah you did a Great Job

Becki Osborne - November 04, 2015 at 06:08 PM



“ Pink Potpourri Bouquet was purchased for the family of Leah J. Hostetter.



May 07, 2015 at 06:35 PM



“ Grandma Leah was such an amazing lady and a true fighter in every sense of the word. I loved her as if she was my own grandmother. Her granddaughter and my cousin (her moms side), Melissa (Darren and Becky) would go over to her house and play when we were little. I've always called her Grandma Leah and i don't think she minded too much. As i grew up, my church youth group in Thorntown would go Christmas caroling. I always made it a point to have the "young diciples" go sing for her. I remember seeing her eyes light up. Those are the memories I'll always have of her. RIP Grandma Leah. I love you.

Sarah - May 07, 2015 at 08:00 AM

RA

She did love you! She loved being Grandma Leah

rainy - May 07, 2015 at 09:49 AM

RA

“ *There are too many memories to list. I miss my mom like crazy. I miss her smile, her hugs, her sense of humor, her determination, her love and most of all her friendship.*

rainy - May 07, 2015 at 07:07 AM

BG

“ *There are so many wonderful memories with Mom but one I will always cherish was at Darren's funeral. One of the worst days of our lives, yet there was a connection between us like no other. We held hands tightly, knowing each other's hurt. Hers was the deep pain of losing her first child and mine the unbelievable pain from losing my husband and best friend. We held on for dear life, knowing all had changed yet also knowing that there was a shared love between us, with her son and my husband. I'll always love her. I'm glad she's with Darren now, he and our brother Jesus will show her that there's nothing to fear, life goes on.*

Becky Bewley Glass - May 05, 2015 at 01:39 PM

SD

*Because she was so loved she will be so missed. We may have been Sisters-in-Law. However, we were more than that we were sisters of the heart. Sleep well until we meet again.
Love "U"*

Susan Deyo - May 07, 2015 at 12:32 PM