



## Sandra Kay Burnell Long

August 18, 1945 - November 5, 2008

Sandra ♦ Sandie ♦ Kay Long, age 63, Fishers, wife of Roger D. Long passed away after a one-year battle with cancer early in the morning on November 5, 2008. Sandie fought courageously, seldom complaining, and always remaining so positive that she was going to beat her illness and live to see her new grandbaby, who will be born this coming December. The loves of her life next to Roger were her children, Va Shon Elmer, Jason and Yoli Wilson, Julie and Dave Johnson, Mike and Kara Long, and three of the most wonderful grandkids she could ever have asked for, Dezarick, Delaney and Tommy Long. She is survived by her sister, Betty Able, and brother, Howard Burnell. Sandie was a life-long resident of the Indianapolis area, and she attended Washington High School. She worked many years in the dental field as an assistant and had a hand in starting Professional Dental. In the past few years she was the office manager for Frank W. Gill and Associates in Noblesville. She was a voracious internet and mall shopper who set the high bar when it came to ♦ bargain hunting. ♦ Sandie and Roger want to thank the staff at Community Regional Cancer Center in Indianapolis who all became part of her extended family during her ♦ battle. ♦ She quickly befriended the staff with her positive and upbeat attitude. There will be no calling, but a brief memorial service is scheduled from 2:00 to 4:00 PM on November 11, 2008, at Shirley Brothers Fishers-Castleton Chapel, 9900 Allisonville Rd. It will be followed by a celebration of life. In lieu of flowers, please send any contribution you might care to make to the American Cancer Society. Sandie loved life and fought so

vehemently to sustain it, but even in death she had such dignity and grace. God is getting an in creditable spirit of warmth, compassion and positive perseverance, (along with a touch of feistiness). She will be missed so much by family, friends and all who knew her. God saw her getting tired ♦ a cure not meant to be, so he put his arms around her and whispered ♦ come home with me. ♦