



Mimi Pearl Hanson

November 7, 1999 - June 8, 2014

Mimi “Moe” Pearl Hanson unexpectedly passed away in her sleep while on a trip with her family in Lynnwood, WA on June 8th, 2014. Born November 7th, 1999 to Charles and Annette (Chiniquy) Hanson in West Jordan, UT, she was 14 years old.

Mimi resided in Willow Springs and attended Willow Springs Middle School where she completed the 8th grade, and was excited to begin her journey in high school. From the moment Mimi came into our lives, she was a strong light to our family and everyone around her. She brought joy, humor, silliness, love, and laughter to all of us. She had the unique ability to brighten any room she was in. Her easy going nature helped to ease you if you were having a bad day. You could count on her to put a smile on your face with a silly joke, or movie quote. She could quote any movie and had the uncanny ability to reenact the entire scene which would often be funnier than the movie itself. One of her favorite movies to quote was Kill Bill, she did not know Japanese, but could quote it flawlessly; accent and all.

Mimi’s smile was captivating, her blossoming beauty was only something seen on the outside, but her inner beauty far surpassed that of her outer being. Mimi had so many friends and family that loved to be around her. Mimi loved to play video games with her brothers and friends. When Mimi was bored she loved to organize not only her room, but Gage and Chase’s, and Summer’s

room as well. She also loved to rearrange her and Hunny's furniture, posters, and curtains. She loved to ride her skateboard, bike ride, lay in the sun, and play with her kitty, Freeway. Those in the know, knew Mimi loved to say the word "poop." She was absolutely fascinated with that word. Most of all, she loved her family and friends, she always worried, fussed, and thought about their happiness and joy above her own. She had such a kind and loving heart. She would want the people around her to be happy, filled with love, and humor. If Mimi could have a final wish to her family and friends it would be, "think of me as a girl that wants to fly high, shine bright, and make every second count. Don't be sad for me, I am where I can be free of pain and sorrow be damned, my name is Mimi "THE MOE" Hanson, and now and forever I will be shining on like a crazy diamond." Our lives have been completely changed and she will be sorely missed by her loving family and friends.

Mimi was preceded in death by her Aunts, Christine Dawn Chiniquy and Teresa Chiniquy Brinton.

She is survived by her parents Charles and Annette Hanson of Willow Springs and her brothers and sisters, Jake Hanson of Rocklin, CA; Summer Hanson, Gage Hanson, Chase Hanson, and Hunny Belle Hanson, all of Willow Springs. She is further survived by her paternal grandparents, George and Susan Hanson of Roseville, CA, and her maternal grandparents Denis and Phyllis Chiniquy of Pleasant Grove, UT. She also is survived by numerous aunts, uncles, and cousins, and numerous friends who she considered part of her family.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN **16**. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Willow Funeral Home, LLC
106 E 3rd St
Willow Springs, MO 65793
(417) 469-3141

Service

JUN **17**. 11:00 AM (CT)

Willow Funeral Home, LLC
106 E 3rd St
Willow Springs, MO 65793
(417) 469-3141

Tribute Wall

CH

“ 5 files added to the album *New Album Name* ”



Charles Hanson - May 08, 2015 at 12:03 PM

“ 11 months..... 11 painful, horrible, crazy months without you. I can't stop thinking about you and the worst part is I don't think I'll ever see you again. There days where I know I will but today I don't think that.... You left this huge hole in my heart and it's filled with tears.... The pain me and dad, gage, chase, summer, mom, jake, and everyone else is feeling is the worst ever! Every day I'm reminded of you. Every day I'm reminded if the day you died. And it hurts! It breaks me down and hurts me. I always feel like crap when I think of you. During grief counseling they asked me to say something fun that we used to do and the first thing that popped in my head was you and I arguing over something stupid. I couldn't think of one good thing at the time. That means something huh? Afterwards, sure I thought of some good things but those don't feel fun anymore since you left. All the good times with you felt fake because you were always mean to me except when you needed my help with something and if I said no you would threaten me. Do you think that is what a sister would do? You caused me pain before and you still are! When we were little we were best friends, best sisters an then you turned 12 and you became mean and sad and depressed. Sure that's usually a phase but it didn't feel normal. You would help me at times but most of the time we would just argue.... The day you died, I couldn't believe it... I didn't want to believe it! I got a horrible headache and everything was upside down! I was in denial and I didn't think you were dead. I thought it was all a dream and when I woke up you were you going to be alive. But no. When I woke up, I thought it was that day again but you were alive and when I walked into your room, I saw nothing but messed up bed covers, clothes on the floor, a room that felt sickening to look at and a trash can full of your puke.... Just thinking about it makes me feel the coldness and emptiness of that room. It makes me remember how much I hated yet loved at the same time going into that room. It was painful, and it always will be. Everyone say it will get better but I don't think it does. The world is a cruel place that is unfair and no one would understand unless there are going through the same thing. And if they are then they should understand that it hurts, especially if you know exactly how, where, when, and why they died! Life is unfair!

So is love and trust and everything! Maybe I'm going through something or not I don't know but what I do know is so far, this didn't get better... And I know the "give it time, then it'll work for you." Thing isn't really going for me. I have very little patience and I don't think it'll work for me. Sooner or later I'll go crazy and boom! I'll be full on insane.... I don't think that you're gone because I still don't believe it. It's almost been a year and I still think this is all a dream. So I have a question, when will this dream end? When will I defeat the final boss just to see you again? I don't know and I don't think you'll come to see me. I love and miss you so much it hurts.... I don't have anymore things to say except I will, and I mean I will... See you again. I love you and miss you. Rip. Goodbye.

Charles Hanson - May 08, 2015 at 11:41 AM

CH

My Daughter, Hunny Belle wrote this...

Charles Hanson - May 08, 2015 at 11:42 AM

CH

“ *I miss you more with each and every passing day. The pain is unbearable. Everything in the house reminds me of you, yet it is empty and lonely, void of your presence and light. Only your belongings remain, and the smell of you is diminishing with each passing day. I "wish you were here. You crazy diamond." -Dad*



Charles Hanson - February 10, 2015 at 10:41 AM

DA

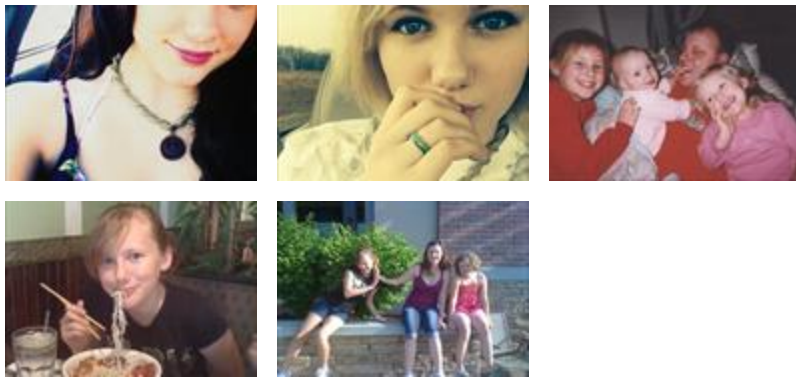
“ 7 files added to the tribute wall



Dad - August 12, 2014 at 04:38 PM

DA

“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



Dad - August 08, 2014 at 03:46 PM