

Nancy was born December 19, 1966, in Slidell, Louisiana, to Wayne and Jan Cooper. Nancy moved to Lubbock, Texas, in 1970 with her parents, brothers, and sister. As a child, Nancy was known for her kind heart that would reverberate throughout her life. She had a passion for theatre and participated in many plays and musicals. She graduated from Lubbock High School in 1985. Nancy became a mother in 1987 and again in 1994. Nancy moved to Hannah, North Dakota, in 2005.

Nancy married Don Muellenberg on December 13, 2013, in Las Vegas, Nevada. Nancy had a long career in the service industry but truly excelled as a housewife. Nancy loved her family, her pets, and shopping.

Preceding her in death were her parents, Wayne and Jan, and her siblings: Bruce Wayne, Kevin Dale, and Debra Jo, as well as many friends throughout her life.

Nancy is survived by her loving husband, Don; daughters, Alaina Lenore Minyard, 34, (Bottineau, ND), Arianne Denise Minyard, 27, (Baltimore, MD), Shayna Rae Muellenberg, 39, (Lake Byron, SD) and grandchildren: Braxton Matthew Lindseth, 12, Ramsay Paige Lindseth, 9, Gavin Miller, 15, and Jemma Reece, 9. She is also survived by her beloved pets: Duke, Betsy, Pawl, and Bailey.

Nancy left this world on September 25, 2022, at the age of 55. Nancy was known to light up the room and make everyone around her feel welcome and at home. She will be greatly missed by her loved ones, especially her children.

IN LOVING MEMORY



Nancy Cooper-Muellenberg

December 19, 1966 ~ September 25, 2022

Friday, September 30, 2022

Brooks Funeral Home

Langdon, ND

MUSIC

“Amazing Grace” ~ Anne Murray

“Who Wants to Live Forever” ~ Queen

CASKET BEARRERS

Braxton Lindseth Gavin Miller

Matt Lindseth Josh Bubach Wade Romfo

Roger Muellenberg Jason Estenson

To You

Do not stand by my grave and weep

I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am a thousand winds that blow,

I am a diamond glint on snow.

I am sunlight on ripened grain,

I am the gentle Autumn rain.

When you awake in the morning hush,

I am the swift uplifting rush

Of quiet birds in circling flight.

I am the soft starshine at night.

Do not stand by my grave and cry -

I am not there...I did not die.

