



Rebekah Rozelle Erickson

JUL 12, 1995 - NOV 26, 2025



Scan to Visit

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
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Rebekah Rozelle Erickson Born July 12, 1995 in Pendleton, Ore.

Daughter of Arielle Dawn Erickson.

Granddaughter of Babette Rozell and Axel Murrell Nelson

and Jim and Emi Raymond

Brothers: Austin Erickson, and Kyieue Hilder

Sisters: Mercedes Lucas, Azariah Weems, Taivini Hilder and Kaizliee Hilder

Many Aunts, Uncles and cousins

Died Nov 26, 2025 in West Valley, Ut

Our hearts are broken over the loss of our beautiful daughter, and granddaughter, sister, cousin, and niece...Rebekah Rozelle Erickson. If there is one word that described "Bekah" it would be Love. But few people really knew Bekah, and most judged her more by her infirmities and consequently the lifestyle she led. There is an old song that describes her best..."Looking for love in all the wrong places, Looking for love in too many faces..." She just wanted to belong! She did marry Travis Melton but their relationship was only for a very short time.

Bekah was plagued by initials: ADD, OCD, RAD, etc. As a child she and her cousin, Jewelia, loved to sing and make funny videos in our home. She didn't get to know her brothers and sisters very well or spend much time with them because of distance. But she loved them. Bekah didn't really have friends. Her emotional problems made it hard for her peers to accept her and she often felt like an outcast, a misfit. So she made friends with other "misfits" and was fiercely loyal to them. Unfortunately it also led to the streets and down the darkest road of drugs. She told me once she was "happy" there, because she fit in and she could help other people who were struggling. She really loved helping others. It's not a life most of us can understand. Her mom could sympathize and counsel her somewhat. She always loved Bekah and hoped she would learn from her mistakes. When Bekah came home she was loving and funny, and she was always respectful to me and her Grampa.

Her last words to me were she wanted to come home for Thanksgiving and asked if she could stay for awhile, she wanted to make some changes in her life. But drugs are evil, deceitful companions who whispered in her ear...just one more time.



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God is merciful, to her and to us. He took her home, away from drugs and darkness, and into a bright, beautiful world. The "initials" are or will be removed, all infirmities will be removed. She will be able to be taught all the things that were hard for her here on earth. And best of all she will finally be able to experience the Love she so needed and wanted to share. Her brother, Kyieu died in 2018 at age 16. She is hopefully having a wonderful reunion with him!

We miss her very much, (we miss them both,) but are relieved that she is finally safe and experiencing true happiness.

Gramma, Babette



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Rebekah by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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