



Ashlyn Micaïl Black

February 14, 1995 - May 24, 2020

Our beloved, precious, adored, beautiful daughter, sister, granddaughter, niece, and friend Ashlyn Micaïl Black was brutally taken away from us on Sunday, May 24, 2020. She was only 25 years old. Our sweet Ashlyn was a very special Valentine's Day gift born on February 14, 1995 in Layton, Utah to Jamie Buckalew and Shaun Black. She grew up and attended school in Davis County, Utah.

She lived her life as an adventurous, tender and loving free spirit. Ashlyn loved finding and exploring a good vintage shop. Her fun and quirky style was something that only she could pull off. She enjoyed hiking, camping trips, time around a fire and travel. She had big plans for many further adventures. She had a deep love of nature and a passion for art. She especially loved the music of Kurt Cobain and Nirvana. Some of her favorite lyrics were "Come as you are" which perfectly reflected her love and acceptance of everyone. Ashlyn was a beautiful example of love; she taught inclusion and tolerance for everyone. She was an activist and a proud voice for those who didn't always have one. Ashlyn was open hearted, fun loving, and full of laughter with her wonderful sense of humor. Her giggling laugh was infectious; you couldn't help but smile and laugh yourself when you heard hers.

Ashlyn loved living and working in the avenues of Salt Lake City. Of her many positions she loved working with children and was a well gifted care giver. She had a special devotion to special needs children. Her time with her "extra" special cousin Millie brought her immense joy. Ashlyn was so looking forward to having babies of her own. She dreamed of adopting a child with Down's Syndrome to complete her heart, passion, and family. She would have been a wonderful mother.

Ashlyn has many friends that are so dear and important to her, especially her friends Casey, Liz, Tyler, and Matt. She adored her friends and family as they adored her.

Devastated, shattered, and left behind are her parents Jamie (Mike) Buckalew and Shaun Black. Her siblings Corbin Black, Avery Black, Marissa (Ryan) Hood, Mason Buckalew,

and sibling-like cousin Kady Coombs. Her loving grandparents Pamela and Steve Juback and many loving aunts, uncles, and cousins.

Ashlyn was met by the loving arms of her beloved Great Grandma Pat, and grandparents Paul and Donna Black.

Sweet Ashy girl, we love you. Our hearts are shattered into pieces and we barely know how to breathe without you. We have lost one of the deepest loves of our lives. There are not words to describe how wonderful you are nor how much you are missed. No amount of time will fill the void that is left in our hearts.

We will fight for you and share your story. We will always share with the world what a brave and amazing soul you are. Our world will never be the same without you.

A viewing for friends and family will be held Sunday, May 31st at Premier Funeral Services, 5335 South, 1950 West, Roy, Utah between the hours of 3:00 and 5:00 P.M. A private service for select family will be held at a later time. The services will be casual attire. In the words of Kurt Cobain, "Come as you are."

Comments



“ Rest in peace sweet angel. Julie Whittier



Julie Whittier - May 29, 2020 at 12:57 AM



“ Kim Greenhalgh-Smith lit a candle in memory of Ashlyn Micail Black



Kim Greenhalgh-Smith - May 28, 2020 at 12:20 PM



“ May her Memory be Eternal.

Monte Andersen - May 28, 2020 at 09:04 AM



“ I was lucky to watch Ashlyn grow up from her first day. Two memories stand out. First, our families got together often and as the oldest child she would create games for all the children. Perhaps better to say that she organized an army of destruction, hours of non-stop laughter from the basement always ended in something or someone broken. At best we could always expect a big mess to clean up. Along those lines is my second favorite memory. While camping in Yellowstone she started a pinecone war, children against me. It ended with me retreating, tripping, suffering a fury of pinecone assaults, me yelling “Time out!”, and her yelling, “There is no timeout in war!” Followed by more pinecones hurled at me. I will always remember her laughter at my expense.

Brad Smith - May 27, 2020 at 09:21 PM



“ What an amazing, beautiful obit. So many freaking hugs. I am so incredibly saddened by this news. I wish I had known her. Love you all so much. Wish I could be there to give you all teal physical hugs. So much love from Georgia, Crystal

Crystal Turnblom - May 27, 2020 at 08:12 PM



“ I never knew her, bot I loved just the same....

Lynn Rhys Smith - May 31, 2020 at 03:40 PM