

Thorn Bentley Heydon

In Loving Memory
CELEBRATING A LIFE

Visitation

Friday, March 8, 2024 from 1:00 to 5:00 PM
Stevenson and Sons Funeral Home
Jordan, Montana

Family Receives Friends

Friday, March 8, 2024 from 3:00 to 5:00 PM
Stevenson and Sons Funeral Home
Jordan, Montana

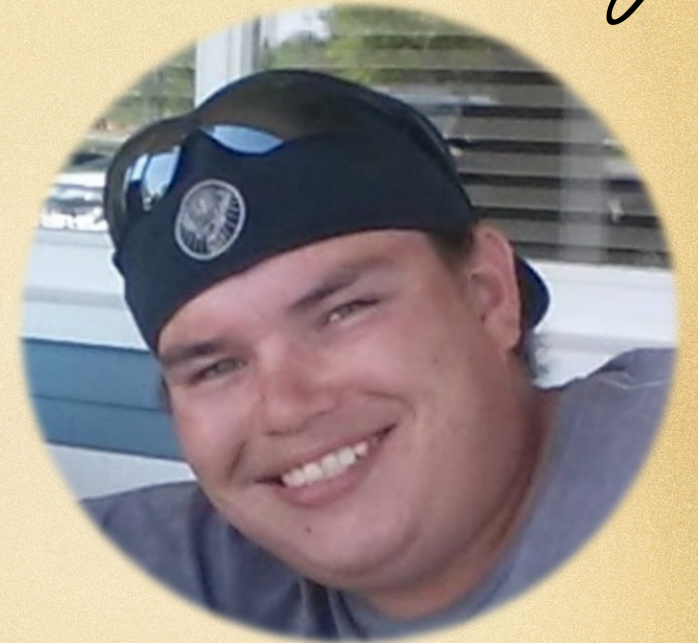
*As I Leave the earth
Among the stars, I soar
Rising higher to thee
I cannot ask for more.
But to fly with wings unfurled
To reach the vast beyond,
My spirit is of the the universe~
The universe is where I belong.
-J.C. High*

Should friends desire, memorials may be made to the family to help with expenses.

Hope Strength

Arrangements By
Stevenson & Sons Funeral Home

IN LOVING
Memory



Thorn Bentley Heydon



July 8, 1988 - February 27, 2024



Celebrating A LIFE

Thorn "Kwanee" "Sky Hawk" Heydon Sadly passed away at 9:30 am, Tuesday morning, February 27, 2024, at Holy Rosary Hospital in Miles City, Montana with his favorite person in the entire world, his mother, by his side as she held his hand in his last moments.

Thorn Bentley Heydon was born in Havre, Montana, on July 8, 1988, to Michael and Gail Heydon. He was a tribal member of the Gros Ventre' tribe and extremely proud of his native roots and culture. After high school, Thorn did manager jobs but he was in the process of doing something he truly loved by trying to start up his own landscaping business. He settled in Miles City but found Jordan to be home for him as he loved the feel of "small-town life".

Thorn was a shy, but happy kid as a youngster. Always smartly dressed and polite and incredibly helpful as well as protective, especially for his mother. Even though he was all these things, he was so quiet you would forget he was there. He would sit there quietly and just listen and learn. Thorn was full of curiosity for the world he lived in and always wanted to learn about new things, whether it was learning to cook from his mom or more on the mechanics' side with his dad or taking off on the snowmobile at the age of 3 to just show everyone he knew that he could drive it on his own. Growing up his best friends in the world were his siblings, Rose and Levi, but he was especially close with his sister. Even his name went with his sister as his grandmother named him insisting that "Every Rose must have its Thorn." Rose and Thorn were like twins, with similarities in all things. They shared the same ideas, the same inside jokes, the same friends, and even hobbies, shows, and music. They were always together and made sure to include their younger brother in everything they did, eventually coming to be known as the "three little kids". Everyone knew them and was protective of them.

When Thorn was 15 years old he was injured playing basketball with his friends hurting his knee in the process, although he had surgery to repair the damage, it was the start of a string of health issues for the young teen. His knee was never the same and in that same year he was diagnosed with Fibromyalgia, which at the time, made him the youngest person to get it in Montana. This later added other health issues. In 2022 while working he was electrocuted, damaging his arm and causing heart problems making it almost impossible for him to work anymore. But this was this thing about Thorn, he never let the pain show and always had a smile on his face. Thorn never liked to argue and said, "Don't argue and call names, but kill them with kindness." He hated to see anyone sad and insisted on cheering you on and up. He easily made friends with everyone he met and was a people pleaser as he hated saying no to anyone. Every day he would get up, even if he could barely crawl out of bed, talk with his neighbors, help them with their needs, hold barbeques, and enjoy his time with the elderly. He always said he was an "old soul who lived in the wrong time".

Thorn, unable to have children of his own, loved his nieces and nephews dearly, especially his little Sofia who wanted to learn anything and everything from him that he was willing to show her. She adored him as well. He always wanted to play and teach the kids new things and take them fishing or play silly games like "hunt the dinosaur", never wanting his health to stop him from playing with his family.

Thorn had several hobbies he enjoyed; learning history and his native culture, biking, hiking, camping, landscaping, woodworking, collecting knives and guns, jewelry making, and collecting rocks and old coins. Going fishing was Thorn's favorite pastime and he would go every chance he could get, even if he had to walk 2 miles on one of his bad days, it was always worth it to him. He and his best friend Blade would always find the time to go on the long walks to the river to fish as much as they could together. He was an avid music and movie buff and loved anime. A miser to the core, Thorn was someone who hid his money away always trying to save it for when it was important to him. He loved Halloween and loved to dress up as he was a candy monster and loved to have his candy. He was especially in love with his dogs, Jericho, and then his last dog Jasper, they were his children and he loved them immensely.

He is preceded in death by his aunt Martina Russell, uncle Rudolph Buckman, grandmother Claudette Claymore, and aunt Simone Buckman. Thorn is survived by his parents, Gail and Michael Heydon, brothers, Levi Heydon and Martin John Claymore (Demi Medina) children; Blaze, Stryker, Valencia, and Asher. Sisters, Starfire Wodrich (Travis Ellis) children; Koda, Rebeka, and Lilyan. Rose South (Scott South) children; Cassandra, Sofia and Xander. Cousins, Seth Buckman, children; Cymone and Tulia, Albert Jr. "Jack" Buckman, Aaron Buckman, Cari Gonzalves, Don Matthew Buckman, Dawn Marie Buckman, Brandon Cochran, Jessica, uncle Wade Buckman, aunt Alvina "Lady" Strohm and many other aunts, uncles and cousins.

We would like to thank West Med Surg at Holy Rosary for the care Thorn received during his stay there; Dr. Tun, Erin, Pam "Momma Bear" and Phil as well as the Chaplains who visited him and any other doctors, nurses and CNA's that took care of him. We would also like to thank Stevenson and Sons Funeral Home for your assistance in this time of mourning.

A once-in-a-lifetime kind soul taken too soon...