

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



*Sarah Cristina
Villahermosa*

1983 - 2024

2 Corinthians 4:7-18

Order of Service

a life well lived

Welcome

Bo Noonan

Scripture Reading

Sound Christian Academy 5th Grade Class

Worship

Eulogy

Mary Powell & Sally Whitman

Andy Snodgrass

Miguel Villahermosa

Celebration of Life Video

Message

Bo Noonan & Travis Aiklen

Communion

Bo Noonan

Is He Worthy

Worship Team

Closing

Bo Noonan

Sarah Cristina Villahermosa passed away unexpectedly on September 19th, leaving a lasting legacy of love, joy, and unwavering faith. Born in Illinois and raised in Washington, Sarah was the devoted wife of Miguel, a proud and loving mother to their three beautiful children, a faithful friend, and passionate follower of Jesus.

Sarah radiated warmth and kindness, her vibrant spirit touching everyone around her. Her love for Jesus and her deep care for others shone brightly in every role she embraced, from leading worship to cheering on her kids and serving her community. She leaves behind a family who loved her dearly—her husband, children, parents, and sisters—who now cherish her memory and the incredible impact she had on all who knew her.

Thank you

NCC Church Community and Elders, Bo Noonan, Keri Fox, Travis Aiklen, Claire Barnett, Rachel Snodgrass, Jillian Strayer, Keely and Miguel Villahermosa, and Worship Team for your support.

Love, Miguel

To share your favorite memories and photos of Sarah please visit:

<https://everloved.com/life-of/Sarah-Villahermosa/>

“Tonight, a dear friend gave me this sweet ornament called, "Song of Joy" She remembered that I would have likely been giving birth to my precious baby girl about now. When I opened up the ornament, tears poured out. I've had a small, nagging dread encountering this Christmas season, and while God has done a huge healing work in me these past few months- a truly beautiful process- I still think about what could have been. It felt so deeply meaningful tonight to be thought of and cared for. Many have experienced grief on SUCH a deeper level. Some have experienced grief several times over. Some haven't experienced anything like it, but what I learned from last summer was something I will always take with me: Grief must have the opportunity to breathe. It must work itself out. It's emotional, physical and spiritual. It must leave the body, heart and soul without being forced out. Sometimes it's a slow drip, sometimes it pours out through tears in a few desperate moments, but it cannot just disappear. It cannot be buried. There's no shame in grief, and if shame is heaped on the grieving, it can be the most damaging. Grief is a well of emotion, pain, and remembrance that actually carries purpose. Sometimes the well of grief sits there for awhile. There is no perfect way to grieve and the only way out is through. Grief, itself, is just plain healthy. The beautiful thing about this ornament is that I literally begged God to have my joy back this fall. I was desperate. I had nothing even resembling joy for a time, and guys, I am a pretty joyful person most of the time. I needed Him to supernaturally give me joy. And eventually He did. And with the joy, the physical and emotional began to fall back in line. So, maybe this is the final chapter of this journey. Maybe this particular pain won't rear its ugly head, or maybe it will, unexpectedly. Whatever the case, The Father will be gentle, loving, and walk me back to a place where I can thrive again. We named her Taya (Perfectly Formed) Elise (Consecrated to God). One day we will meet her, a soul that never had to experience the pain or trouble of this earth, but instead only knows JOY.”

- Sarah Villahermosa 12/05/2018