



Jason D Miller

July 24, 1965 - April 5, 2015

Jason Dean Miller was born on July 24, 1965 in Omaha, Nebraska to Joe and Jacqueline (Broyles) Miller. He grew up in Wahoo, Yutan and Valley. As a young boy, Jason began his love of hunting.

Jason was a loving and caring family man. He worked at Ford Farms, breeding horses and at Starborn Farms before starting his own Lawn Care Service in 1986. As a great outdoors-man he continued to hunt and fish in his leisure time. You would often see Jason dressed in his camo gear and was most happy sitting in his deer stand waiting for the next trophy buck to appear, or sitting in the duck blind calling the ducks in. He was often found at Casey's shooting the breeze and getting his morning coffee.

Jason passed away on Easter Sunday, April 5, 2015 from injuries sustained in an automobile accident north of Valley, Nebraska. He was preceded in death by his parents Joe Dean and Jacqueline, sister Jolene and brother Joe. Jason is survived by his son and daughter-in-law Brandon and Jessica of Las Vegas, NV; daughter Jamie Miller of Valley; 2 grandchildren; brothers Jim, Jerry, Jeff and John all of Omaha; sisters Jannette Linn, Jerrilyn Shook, Jayne Lasovich and Julie Swallow all of Omaha;

Tribute Wall



“ Jason D Miller

December 10, 2022 at 09:12 AM



“ We had such times with you whether it be hunting, fishing at the lake, mushroom hunting or working horses. The Cub and Boy Scouts of Valley/Waterloo always enjoyed you allowing them to camp at the lake. You had such an energetic way and a zest for life. Jason you will be missed by all of us.

Kirk, Sandy, Hunter, David Eckert - April 13, 2015 at 02:25 PM



“ Our entire family sends out our prayers to all of the family. So sorry for your loss. May Jason RIP now. You will unite again some day. May God bless each one of you. Love Deb and family.

Debbie Michalak - April 10, 2015 at 06:57 PM



“ Our Deepest Sympathy to the family for the loss of Jason. We will miss him!!

Valley Shores Homeowners Association - April 09, 2015 at 10:03 AM



“ We had such good times whether it be hunting, picking mushrooms, or working horses. The Cub and Boy Scouts of Valley/Waterloo always enjoyed you allowing them to camp at the lake. Jason you will be missed by all who knew you.

Kirk, Sandy, Hunter, David Eckert - April 09, 2015 at 09:46 AM

LR

“ Condolence Jason from My Family Deanna{Wife} Adam{Son} and Ashley{Daughter}

Leonard Raanes - April 08, 2015 at 09:16 PM

JW

“ my friend, my brother, my confidant..... you were always there when i needed you. you were the rock we could lean on. you were the one thing in our lives that never changed. we knew we could count on you when all the rest of the world seemed against us.you kept us believing in a better world, and you kept us all believing in a better life. you worked hard, you played hard,you treated everyday like it was the best day you could have. you lived,you laughed, you loved. most of all you were the best you could be.you go now and enjoy your rest. you have earned it, you deserve it like no other i ever knew. we will go on, we will survive. we will try to live up to the example you set. i hope i can....as good as you. love you bud, rest easy now.

jeremy winkler - April 08, 2015 at 07:25 PM

JM

“ hey Jason I know if there is life after dead we will all be together again. RIP brother as you already know that your family love and will you VERY DEERLY . I know dearly spilled different but you all know what in mead. Love brother.

Jeff miller - April 08, 2015 at 07:04 PM

BC

“ Jason you will be missed greatly. I will cherish all memoriesof you. My prayers goes out to all the family. RIP JASON. We share the most amazing son. Now you will be your children's and love ones guardian angel. I love you.RIP. god BLESS

Brenda callaway - April 08, 2015 at 11:58 AM

BC

“ Jason you will be missed greatly. I will cherish all memories of you. My prayers goes out to all the family. RIP JASON. We share the most amazing son. Now you will be your children's and love ones guardian angel. I love you. RIP. god BLESS

Brenda callaway - April 08, 2015 at 11:55 AM

MS

“ Our deepest sympathies to the family on this sudden tragis loss;how very heartbreaking;you are all in our thoughts and prayers.We had the pleasure of meeting Jason and Amber at my son's home during 4th of July parties(lanny)What a great person;I know he will be greatly missed

Mary and Stuart Siebels - April 08, 2015 at 10:51 AM

KE

“ We had such good times with Jason, Amber and her boys. Whether it be hunting adventures, picking mushrooms, or working horses. The Cub and Boy Scouts of Valley and Waterloo always enjoyed allowing them to camp at the lake. Jason and Amber will be missed by all of us. Prayers go out to both families.

Kirk, Sandy & Hunter Eckert - April 08, 2015 at 09:16 AM

DB

“ My prayers are with his family, but of all with his children. God Bless

Deana Bruckner - April 08, 2015 at 07:43 AM

LB

“ I went to high school with Jason....I'm so very sorry for your lose. My prayers are with all his family.

Leeann Baker - April 07, 2015 at 09:49 AM

“ It was a cool, crisp morning that November day
As I climbed into my stand.
Mother Nature was asleep, it was just before dawn,
And the only sound was the wind.
As I took my seat, I thought of the hunt.
I wandered if I would have good luck.
What would I see from my stand that day?
Would I bag my trophy buck?

At the first light of day, the first sound I heard
Was the "caw, caw, caw" of a crow.
I watched him and listened to his wakeup call
As I sat there with my bow.
As they awoke, the birds chirped, and a squirrel
hunted acorns
As the nighttime slowly turned into dawn.
Then, suddenly, out from the brush and into the clearing
Stepped a doe and her two fawns.

My focus turned to them as my heart beat faster.
I was hoping they were followed by my prize.
I became perfectly still - I tried to breathe slowly -
As I followed their movements with my eyes.
The two fawns played and danced around their mother,
Not unlike the manner of a child.
But, at the slightest sound, their ears perked up
To alert them to the dangers of the wild.

After a while, the animals wandered off, and I was alone.
The only sound left was the wind.
No trophy this day, but it didn't matter.
What a great day it had been!
For you see, a true hunter lives for the hunt,
And not only for the kill.
To witness God's creation, and to be a part,
For a true hunter, that's the thrill!

Scott Lee - April 06, 2015 at 02:45 PM

SL

“ *I am so sorry for the loss of Jason. He was a friend and Brother in Law. May God bless you and the family.*

Scott Lee - April 06, 2015 at 02:37 PM