



## Alice Raine Bobo

March 28, 1996 - March 18, 2024

03-28-1996 to 03-18-2024

Alice lived life unapologetically dancing to the beat of her own drum. Depending on when your life crossed paths you may have known her as Shawn, Alice, or both.

Her greatest joy was her children: Kellen (deceased), Dorian (6), Lucian (4) and Hadrian (1). She enjoyed taking her kids on nature walks, thus cultivating their love for all things living. Blessed them with treasured moments while sharing her love for bead work, crafts, and soccer. She taught them to ride bikes and tie shoes and listen to beautiful music. But what she truly enjoyed was when they would all cuddle up in a people pile and just watch tv together.

Alice enjoyed an adventure, and she had many stories to share. Wild, unbelievable, and true! Through those adventures she found many friends. Once you were her friend, you were her family.

She excelled at making something ordinary into something beautiful. She carved roses out of potatoes, turned old clothes into small dolls and created many pieces of graffiti, for her, anything could be beautiful.

Alice is survived by her soulmate Shawny Peterson, sons Dorian, Lucian, and Hadrian, parents Shane/Heather Bobo, brothers Zachary Bobo, Jaysen/Alexis

Bobo and nephews, Oliver and Kasper all of Kearney NE. plus many other extended family.

She joined in eternal life with son Kellen, nephews Levi and Jack and others.

Cremation has taken place with a private inurnment later.

A Celebration of Life potluck for family/ friends will be on April 27, 2024, from 4pm to 7pm at Cotton Mill Park- East Shelter, Kearney NE. For those that wish to make a memorial contribution or contribute photos of Alice to albums for her boys- please bring 3 copies of each photo or mail to Heather Bobo 1106 E 30th Drive Kearney Ne 68847.

If Alice's legacy can be but one message: let it be this;  
Whatever battle you are fighting- Keep going! Today may be dark -Keep going! You are enough; you are not alone; you are worthy; you are beautiful; you are strong; your life matters; you are loved;

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

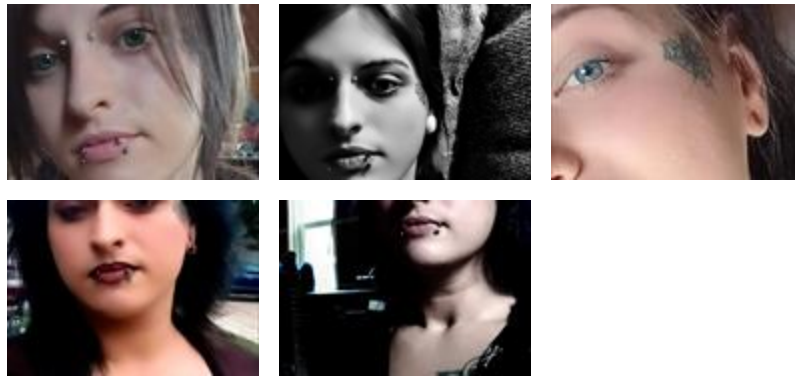
APR 27. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Cottonmill Park - East Shelter  
Kearney, NE 68845

# Tribute Wall

DA

“ *The feeling of my own personal loss couldn't outshine how beautiful you are. It took me a long time to realize how lucky I was to have the experience of us weather it was trivial or controversial to all. I will always carry you in my heart as you meant so very much to me and made me believe in real love again. Thank you for everything that you did Alice, forever your ghost 🕸️🦋❤️.* ”



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**Drew Antillon** - June 14, 2024 at 10:49 PM

DA

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall* ”



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**Drew Antillon** - June 14, 2024 at 09:56 PM

UN

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall

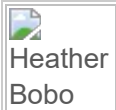


Unknown - March 22, 2024 at 08:59 PM

UN

Artwork done by: Alice "Jinx" Starlina Circa. Summer 2023

Unknown - March 23, 2024 at 03:25 PM



Thank you for sharing

Heather Bobo - March 25, 2024 at 02:54 AM

CT

“ Alice I miss you and I apologize that I couldn't help you more

Crystal Taylor - March 21, 2024 at 07:38 PM

JB

“ When I was young Alice was just about the coolest person ever to me. Everything they did, everything they didn't do, everything loved, and everything they hated I emulated the best that I could. We were pretty young when we moved to Kearney and had just discovered BMX racing. Alice immediately fell in love with it and following suit I did as well. We would spend almost every day of the summer going and riding the track. Forwards backwards sometimes without pedaling sometimes pedaling like we were trying to break the pedals off the bike. There was one day in particular that stands out though. Alice, Zach, and myself were all going to race as faux officially as we could without the people to run the race. We got set up at the starting line and lined up at the gate the best we could then launched all of us in a rush pushing as hard as we could. We'll for me I was pushing harder than I could because I lost balance and was about to fall directly in between my brothers. Had I fallen and been under their wheels I would have had my legs under Zach and my head under Alice. Alice noticed me losing balance and kept pace with me. She kept close and at the right speed so once I started to fall my handles landed on her wrist where they stayed until we had reached a flat enough space to slow down and stop. She never said anything about it but, I always knew that catching my full 120lbs plus bike directly on her wrist hurt like hell. There are countless stories I could tell about Alice's willingness to dive under the bus just to make sure that it didn't hurt anybody else, but for me this one is the one I always think about even more than a decade later. Alice may be gone but her love and memory will remain with me forever.

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Jaysen Bobo - March 21, 2024 at 10:08 AM