

Amanda Michelle Frye

May 7, 1985 - December 2, 2024

Amanda Michelle Frye, 39, of Bloomington passed away on Monday, December 2, 2024 at IU Health Bloomington Hospital surrounded by her family and close friends. She was born on May 7, 1985 in Bloomington, IN the daughter of David Wayne and Sheryl Lynn (Richardson) Frye.

Amanda attended Bloomington High School South and Aurora Alternative High School. She loved coloring, camping, music, fashion, being outdoors and spending time with her family and friends. Amanda had a beautiful smile and an amazing laugh, a big heart and a kind soul. She befriended everyone she came in contact with. She was always trying to help others in need, no matter her own situation or circumstances. She would literally give someone the shirt off her back, if she believed they needed it more than she did. She was loved more than she ever knew and will be missed by many.

Amanda is survived by her daughter, Izzabelle Diane Caldwell; her parents, David and Sheryl Frye; three siblings, Misti Lynn (Frye) Charles, David Wayne Frye Jr. (DJ) and Ashley Nichole (Bruhn) Martinez all of Bloomington. Two nieces, Hailey Lorianne Frye of Bloomington and Evalyn Rosa Martinez of Indianapolis; one nephew, Tyler Anthony Charles of Kurtz, IN; aunts, Carrie Richardson of Ellettsville, Rogenia (Cain) Richardson of Williams, Sandra (Richardson) Perkins, Sheila (Richardson) Summitt, Shelly Richardson, Shirley (Richardson) Janlesse, Janet (Frye) Scott, and Susan McDonald all of Bloomington, Linda (Frye) Sparks of Harrodsburg, Diane (Frye) Drydan of Greenwood, Robin McDonald of Phoenix, AR, and LaDonna Pedro-Miller of

Indianapolis. As well as numerous cousins.

She was preceded in death by her paternal grandparents James Everett and Mable Lorianne (Alltop) Frye and Patricia Ilene (Pedro) McDonald, maternal grandparents Henry Lee and Elva Irene (Brown) Richardson, three uncles James Lee Richardson, Phillip Ray Richardson and Timothy Michael Richardson, two cousins Randy Dale Butcher and Michael Keith Butcher. Amanda's last wish was to give the gift of life through organ donation. We share this poem in her honor.

It is now time for me to move on,
Into the dusk, but also the dawn.
I will remain as the morning comes,
As I have left behind a gift for someone.
So another may walk, may talk, may see.
Where their life was locked,
I offered a key.
I am a donor to someone in need,
My final gift, my final deed.
~Author Unknown~

The family has decided to have a Celebration of Life for family and close friends at a later date.

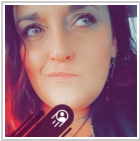
Arrangements have been entrusted to Allen Funeral Home & Crematory in Bloomington. Online condolences may be shared with her family at www.allencares.com.

Tribute Wall

JY

“ I’m still trying to wrap my head around you being gone. We were just together and you were taking care of me, driving us around in my car while we laughed our butts off! We had a good time the last time we hung out! I’ll never forget you girl! You were my friend for a really long time, and I’m sad you had to go. I know you’re not in pain and suffering anymore but it’s still sad down here without you my friend. I cherish all the good times and memories we shared. Until we meet again.... Love you girl <3

Jessica Young - January 04, 2025 at 06:21 PM



“ Amanda and I met because of my husband James. And I'm grateful for that. She was a sweet person and I hate that this has happened to her. And to her family. Glad I was there for your last moments on this earth amanda. You will definitely be missed.

Melissa Hill - December 12, 2024 at 01:31 PM

AH

“ We definitely use 2 have many good times 2gether & were thick ad thieves 4 quite some time... ur laugh was contagious, your caring was heartfelt & ur helping others made u a better person each day. U r gonna be missed an always be loved Manda.... 💔

Anthony Helms - December 07, 2024 at 07:41 PM

AK

“ I'll never forget one time. Amanda was sleeping in her car on a very cold night and I happen to drive by and recognize your car. So I stopped and told her to get in if she was cold. She told me she had nowhere to go so I ended up getting her a hotel room So she could at least stay warm. I also ordered her a pizza Because she seemed hungry.. I'm so sorry. This happened to you, Amanda. You are a good friend. Always polite to me and never said a crossword. May god be with you from this moment on

Anthony Keene - December 07, 2024 at 01:01 PM

JE

I rember the first time I met her at the park an she stood up for me said wats right is right an wrong is wrong an got my bag that someone stole back for me an then I seen her recently an I helped her out with some cloths that I couldn't we're she was very caring an stood up for ones that couldn't for there selfs she told me story's about her an my sister after my sister passed she helped me on days I was really missing my sister I gonna miss her not picking me up when no one else nos how to fly high wit my sister babe it won't be the same hear with out u

Jennifer - December 15, 2024 at 02:10 PM

AH

“ Amanda was my best friend in elementary, we spent every single day together that we could. She was an amazing friend and woman although we lost touch with lifestyle I still would always say hello in passing. She will be greatly missed, I hate losing friends I have lost too many. rest in peace beautiful angel, it was too soon for you to leave us but I will see you again some day soon.

Amanda Hillenburg - December 06, 2024 at 11:07 PM



“ *Tausha Coffey sent a virtual gift in memory of Amanda Frye*



Tausha Coffey - December 06, 2024 at 12:46 PM



“ *Tausha Coffey lit a candle in memory of Amanda Frye*



Tausha Coffey - December 06, 2024 at 12:45 PM

AM

“ I remember when Amanda was a little girl, she was so full of life. Would go up to complete strangers and talk their heads off. Tell them everything about herself and her family. I remember how she would always ask our good friends Tim and Norma White this question every time she saw them. " Can I go to you house?" She call Tim the dollar man, because he always gave the kids a dollar when he saw them. She called Danny Myers the candy man, because he always brought them candy. She would get up and sing the Delaware song for them too. They thought it was so cute. She was fearless. When we were in Flordia at my sister Shirley's, she was 3 years old. She decided she wanted to ride her cousin Timmy Ray Richardson's big wheel. She couldn't even reach the pedals. She hopped on it and began to roll backwards down the hill, quickly gaining speed. At the bottom of this hill was a big pond. Her father, me, her uncle Pete, and one of his friends were all running trying to catch her. Next thing we knew she hit the bank around the pond, and was air born. Then landed smack dab in the middle of the pond. Her uncle and his friend both jumping in the pond at opposite sides of the pond. She went under the water, before they grabbed her up. My heart was pounding out of my chest, and of course I was freaking out. Then when they pulled her up out of the water, she came up all wide eyed and laughing, and said. " I DO IT AGAIN MOMMY." Of course everyone started laughing, except for me. I was like "oh hell no."

Amanda's Mother - December 06, 2024 at 10:36 AM