



Treasa Jo O'Neall

December 22, 1965 - April 10, 2025

In Loving Memory of Treasa Jo O'Neall December 22, 1955 – April 10, 2025

Treasa Jo O'Neall, formerly of Creston, IA, passed away peacefully in Lee's Summit, MO on April 10, 2025. She was born on December 22, 1955, to Duane 'Bud' O'Neall and Joyce (Boham) O'Neall in Des Moines, Iowa at Mercy Hospital. Treasa lived in several different cities and states along the way, but permanently settled in Lee's Summit, MO with her long-time companion Ronald Taylor. She graduated from Creston (Iowa) High School in 1974.

She is leaving behind a legacy of love, adventure, and unwavering kindness. She lived her life with a giving heart, a curious soul, and a passion for exploration that took her to incredible places.

A free-spirited traveler, Treasa loved to ride her 1973 Harley Davidson Shovelhead that she custom built with Ronnie and friends. She found joy in the beauty of the world around her and exploring. Whether wandering through nature's wonders or embarking on new adventures, she embraced every experience with a sense of awe and appreciation. Her deep love for animals reflected her nurturing and compassionate spirit, always extending warmth and care to the creatures she cherished. She loved to work in her yard and spent countless hours planting flowers and exchanging plants with her friends

and family.

She was a hardworking and dedicated individual, approaching life with determination. Yet, more than anything else, Treasa treasured the moments she experienced along the way, always taking pictures and sharing them with the world. Her grandson, Rossin, was the light of her life, and her friends became family, sharing in laughter, love, and countless memories.

Treasa's presence was a gift to all who knew her—a reminder to embrace the journey, to love wholeheartedly, and to find beauty in even the simplest moments. Though she has embarked on her greatest adventure yet, her spirit remains in the rustling leaves, the songs of birds, and the footprints she left across the hearts of those who loved her.

She will be deeply missed but never forgotten. Left to cherish her memory are her daughter Tami Hartz, grandson Rossin Hartz, sister Janice (husband Randy) Nurnberg, brother, Randy (wife Debbie) O'Neall, Josh (wife Gloria, children Jet, Van and Jam) Taylor, nieces, nephews and many, many friends.

In heaven, she is reunited with Ronald Taylor, her mother Joyce O'Neall; her father Bud O'Neall, her sister, Linda Dunkerson; as well as many treasured grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

Memorial donations can be sent electronically to the family at: <https://gofund.me/e33f57fb> or mailed directly to Tami Hartz, 916 SE 10th Street, Lee's Summit, MO 64081.

Treasa will be joyfully celebrated in Creston, Iowa on September 6, 2025 for her final goodbye.

We will hold a Commemorative Procession to Murray Cemetery, where her ashes will be laid to rest. She made us promise that there would be no

ceremony, not even graveside, just friends and family celebrating and saying goodbye. We gracefully request all who are able, to ride motorcycles during the procession to join Treasa in her final ride. She will be transported on a Harley Davidson, her absolute favorite form of transportation. For those who were not aware, she had wanted to go riding so badly the last year, but just did not have the strength to hold up the bike. As she said many times during her final days – “Kickstands UP”! We will meet at the edge of the Walmart parking lot, 806 Laurel Laurel St, Creston, Iowa 50801 starting at 10:30am to leave by 11am. Immediately following the burial, we will meet at the Eagles, 300 E Montgomery St, Creston, IA 50801 (upstairs ballroom) for food and drinks. The band will start at 2pm.

The family requests you to bring sides or desserts if you are able to be dropped off at the Eagles at 10am, with you as you arrive or with a family member the day prior for us to be able to set up. Thank you!

"Her journey wasn't on a path and her legacy wasn't written in a book, but on a highway of stars. Her heart was as open as the road she traveled, and her spirit as free as the wind in her hair. May her kindness always provide a constant tailwind of memories. We love and miss you dearly!"