



Suzanne Furney

September 21, 1952 - March 4, 2017

Suzanne Furney, 64-year-old resident of McMinnville, OR, formerly of Onamia, MN passed away on Saturday, March 4, 2017. A Celebration of Life service will be held at 2 P.M. on Saturday, March 18, 2017 at the Shelley Funeral Chapel of Onamia. A Visitation will be held 1 hour prior to service. Arrangements are with the Shelley Funeral Chapel of Onamia.

Suzanne was born on September 21, 1952 in Minneapolis, Minnesota to Robert Brisbane, Sr. and Shirley (Booth) Brisbane. She was united in marriage to Donald Furney. Suzanne enjoyed playing games on her computer and occasionally going to the casino. Suzanne was a very loving grandmother and will be missed by all.

Suzanne is survived by her daughters, Paulette (Brad) Green of Onamia, MN, Tina Belden of Onamia, MN; brother, Robert (Sandy) Brisbane, Jr. of Robbinsdale, MN; sisters, Beverly (Brad Fourre) of Onamia, MN, Dawn (David) Granger of Garrison, MN; grandchildren, Nicole, Travis, and Kayla; great-granddaughter, Michele; and many loving relatives and friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Robert Brisbane, Sr. and Shirley (Booth) Brisbane; sister, Cheryl Johnson; brothers, Gregory Brisbane, and Mark Brisbane.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 18. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

LeMieur Funeral Home of Onamia
100 North Pine
Onamia, MN

Service

MAR 18. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

LeMieur Funeral Home of Onamia
100 North Pine
Onamia, MN

Tribute Wall



“ *Suzanne Furney*

January 21, 2023 at 11:59 AM



“ *Gracie sent a virtual gift in memory of Suzanne Furney*



Gracie - March 11, 2020 at 05:23 PM

FN

“Honestly I don't know what I'm doing with my life, I just feel so pathetic. I told people what kc did to me, expecting change to happen. This whole process started by me telling one of the most amazing people I've ever met what had happened, I felt broken. She listened to me and heard what I had to say. She's honestly one of the very few people still alive who I consider family. When I first told my school resource officer she was by my side the whole time and she heard everything and it broke me inside to let her hear the horrible things that have been done to me repeatedly by my own family. There were more tears running down her face than mine, I don't know why but I didn't she'd a single tear. I guess I just thought I could handle talking to someone about what happened exactly in detail. I honestly thought I could handle it and I almost made it without crying but when we both made outside the door she looked at me in my eyes and I started crying I was feeling this pressure lifted off of me I was feeling happiness relief I was feeling like I was still loved. She was willing to take the time out of her day to sit with me at cares nw she was willing to take me there she was even willing to take me in to her home and honestly sometimes i wish she did my living situation is hell, I still live with my mom and that just by itself is bad. I feel like I'm not suppose to be here sometimes like I just wanna go back in time and make sure I go live with her but if I could go back in time I would prevent kc from molesting me. I'm going to visit her soon, because if it wasn't for her I'd honestly probably be with you... wherever all the dead people go. But I couldn't do that to her or grandma Donna but grandma Donna is dead now. My life is now tolerable it's not the best but I'll try my best to get it were I want it. I love you

Favorite Niece - July 19, 2019 at 05:57 AM

FN

“ Hey aunt sue I know it been a minute since I’ve done this weird thing where I pretend I’m actually talking to you so I can use it as a coping mechanism, I’m fucking weird and I hate it but whatever. Grandma Donna died like a month ago and now both of you get to see all the bullshit our family has done to each other together. I fucking hate my life I’m not even gonna lie just sitting here waiting and waiting for something to happen is giving me the biggest fucking headache ever I’m literally destroying my life for this and nothing is changing my grades are literal shit and I’m afraid to be a fucking super senior. I mean the point of telling someone that my family molested me and my cousins for a long time was supposed to help me get it over with and not only that prevent more kids from being hurt but it’s been over a year since I’ve told someone about it and about eight months since the case made it to the DA’s office and I’m losing my fucking mind because I haven’t heard anything since. I mean KC has two kids now wtf am I suppose to do now? I lost my fucking shit in class when I found out grandma died. I didn’t even go to her funeral because I don’t want to see your husband or my dad or my family ever again, they were talking shit about me at her service because I didn’t go how the fuck are they going to expect me to go when grandma probably wouldn’t give two shits about who went anyway and they didn’t have my back but I guess I got what I asked for I mean I did tell the cops how there cousin molested me from the age of five to fucking nine. They’re getting rid of everything in the house and they got rid of the car grandpa got grandma I don’t really give a fuck about grandpa at all because I know he was the person who started this molestation incest thing but he died painfully and I don’t regret saying good bye to him... I was just a child but me rejecting his hug on his death bed does not hurt me anymore because I know the truth. So I guess the whole point of this was just to tell you that I know a lot now but I want to know more about our other family like grandpa dons family or grandma donnas I want to know if they are all just as fucked up. And I want to know what happened to the guy that led aunt candy to do what she did there is just so much I need to know like I don’t even know who the fuck your kids are and also I don’t really want to

have kids because I fucking hate children and not only that I don't think I could ever give them a real life because I fucking hate my family everyone that they will know as family will not be real family from my side because I just want to start a new life as soon as I finish high school and just pretend that this one never existed.

Favorite Niece - May 06, 2019 at 04:55 AM

FA

“*Hey auntie sue I miss you so much. You where a very entertaining person and a mom to me. I remember one time it was you grandma Donna and auntie Debbie in my room and grandma Donna was checking her blood pressure and she checked your guys blood pressure to and of course your blood pressure was high so you got up and went into grandma donnas room and got one of her chocolate eggs and came out and started eating it. Grandma Donna was yelling at you because chocolate raises your blood pressure but you thought it lowered your blood pressure. After you found out the awful truth you didn't care at that point and finished it anyway. I think about you everyday and I love you. You where my role model and always will be. Because of you I'm gonna get to where I want to get to in life and I thank you for that love you.*”

Favoriteniece - July 17, 2017 at 04:23 AM

FN

“*Hi auntie sue I miss you a lot it's hard to see that you're not here because you where loved by so many people I had a whole thing written but I deleted it like three times and decided I'm done but I no it's been a while since I wrote you something and I wanted to write you I love and miss you.*”

Favorite niece - June 20, 2017 at 01:26 AM

FN

“ 7 files added to the tribute wall



favorite niece - April 30, 2017 at 07:13 PM

FN

“ Hey aunt sue sorry I'm the only one who cared enough to talk to you .you where like my mom you took care of me you made me breakfast you combed my hair even though you where not good at it you still tried I appreciate it but considering the fact that you did not have much hair and you where able to get the nots out of the top layer of hair you where good. I love you auntie sue you where the most love able person alive i can't get over your laugh though . I remember why you would never take me to the store you said because the kids got the I wants you entertained me with a coloring book and or trying to keep me quite so I wouldn't wake up uncle Donny that's why I loved it when kacie and Cameron would come over because they where never quite they where the definition of loud so I loved seeing them get yelled at it was a very entertaining day when uncle Donny yelled at them himself . Well I love you aunt sue and miss you so much and I'm sorry if I ever hurt your feelings when I left I never wanted to leave I just wanted to stay but I always think about going home but I no I can't because your not there so it's not home anymore.

favorite niece - April 30, 2017 at 07:10 PM

FN

“ Hey aunt sue I miss you very much. I just wish I got to see you before you passed and thank you for the graduation card sorry I never said thank you for it but now every time I miss you I read the card, cry a little bit, and remember all the fun times I had with you. Love and miss you

favorite niece - March 13, 2017 at 03:39 AM