



Shannon Boyton Walford

April 28, 1981 - February 17, 2011

Shannon Kate Boyton-Walford was born in Denver on April 28, 1981. She grew up in Ft. Collins and attended Irish, Lincoln and Centennial H.S. She moved to Vermont for 2 yrs, which she loved. She established life long friends there before returning to Ft. Collins. She married Tim Walford in 2003 and graduated from Front Range C.C. in 2004 with honors. She went on to attend CSU. Shannon was interested in celtic mythology and Goddess studies. She enjoyed music and "body art". Shannon was the mother of two beautiful daughters; Raven and Astrid, whom she adored and loved spending time with. Shannon passed away unexpectedly on Feb. 17, 2011. She is survived by her children, Raven and Astrid Walford, her husband Tim Walford, her parents Kate Trainor of Ft Collins and Gary Boyton of Boulder, brothers Kyle Boyton of Ft Collins and Merrick Boyton of Boulder, grandparents Helen Trainor and Marge Boyton of N.J. and many aunts, uncles and cousins. A celebration in honor of Shannon's life will be held on Saturday, Feb. 26th at 1:30 p.m. at Unity Church 1401 West Vine Drive in Ft. Collins, Co 80521 Donations in lieu of flowers can be made to the Raven and Astrid Walford Memorial Fund.

Tribute Wall



“ *Shannon Boyton Walford*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *I cant say she was the best friend or person in the world. But i guess we're all a little screwed up for one reason or another. Not very many people knew RH real her and even less people knew what she really looked like. Truth be told I think she was the most unhappy person alive. She put on a good show but thats it. I dont think shes was ever comfortable in her own skin. I appreciate the lessons I learned whle being her friend and I feel for those always that loved her*

Amber - January 26, 2019 at 07:32 AM



“ *I am very sorry for your loss.Please know that my prayers are with you at this time.*

Joel Haddorff - February 17, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *I knew Shannon for only a short period, yet that time change the course of my life. She started me on the path of anarchy that eventual lead to my freedom from the mundane world that trys to drag us all down. She was a beautiful goddess and courageous valkyrie. The fact that I will never get the chance to thank her in this world grieves me to no end. To those that have survived one of the best of us, you have my most heart felt sympathies.*

James Davis - February 17, 2011 at 12:00 AM