



Sandy Dunn

April 25, 1960 - April 24, 2026

Sandra "Sandy" Lee Dunn, 65, sadly passed unexpectedly while at home, on Friday, April 24, 2026, just one day shy of her 66th birthday. She was born on April 25, 1960, in Hempstead, New York, on the Mitchel Air Force Base, to the late Willard Leroy Ramsey and Nettie Marie (Jenkins) Ramsey.

Sandy was known by all who knew her as a truly loving and caring person who put her whole heart into everything she did. While she was set in her ways, her stubbornness was endearing. A true homebody, Sandy built a warm and loving home with her husband of nearly 20 years, Matthew "Matt" Dunn. They met in 2007 and were married on June 17th, having first connected through online games. Sandy studied computer programming at the University of Phoenix, and throughout her life, she maintained a passion for computer gaming, painting, listening to classic R&B and rock, and watching scary movies. Her favorite color was purple, and she loved roses. Perhaps her most steadfast companion was her beloved King Charles Cavalier, Murphy, who was always by her side.

Her legacy of love will be carried on by her husband, Matthew Dunn of Eminence; her son, Shane Ramsey (wife, Tonya) of Monticello, Florida; daughter, April Ramsey of Fort Wayne; grandchildren, Tay Shaun and Meleshia; sisters, Teresa "Lynn" Donley (husband John) of Arizona, and Debra Watson of Georgia; step-brother, Jonathan; and her in-laws, Robert

Dunn of Waipahu, Hawaii, Kathy Fields of Mooresville, Christian and Nicholas Fields of Mooresville, and Ben Dunn of Hawaii; and of course, her cherished dog, Murphy.

Funeral and Cremation Arrangements were entrusted to Light Memorial & Funeral Chapel, in Monrovia. The family gathered privately for closure and Sandy's earthly remains were cremated. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to help the family offset final expenses c/o Light Memorial & Funeral Chapel, 585 E. Main Street, Monrovia, IN 46157. To share a favorite story, send an online condolence to the family, or light a candle in her memory, visit www.lightmemorial.com.

"I met Sandy on the Pirates of the Caribbean online role-play game. Every night I played, I would see her game character standing on the hill where she had left it when she was offline. Fate drew me to her. After seeing her several times, I started leaving my character next to her when I logged off. After several weeks of this, I logged on to the game one day, and she was standing there waiting for me to play. We continued talking and playing for over a year before we decided to meet. We met at Cumberland Falls in Kentucky, a halfway point for both of us. On our first date, we got lost driving to Cumberland Falls for about two hours. We laughed about it the entire time, and neither of us seemed to mind we were lost, as long as we were together. Afterwards, we went to the original KFC to have lunch, still the best chicken we've ever tasted, and she was an excellent cook, I'm proof of that. We went to the movies to see Public Enemies. As we were getting into the most action-packed part of the movie, I looked over at her, and she was sound asleep. I don't think she ever finished a movie. Saying goodbye after just two short days was very hard, but nothing as hard as losing her after all these good years. I cannot imagine a more perfect person. If she let you in, she loved you with all of her heart. She had strong morals, worked hard, and stood up for what she believed in. When she smiled, it made everything better. We were

two peas in a pod, meant to be. I cannot wait to be by her side again. Until then, I will carry her love with me. I love you, Sandy. May you rest in peace.”

~Matthew Dunn

Cemetery Details

Cremation

585 E. MAIN STREET
Monrovia, IN 46157
<http://www.lightmemorial.com>

Tribute Wall

MD

“ *Kicks at Route 66, 2018 to see her sister Lynn.* ”



Matt Dunn - June 22 at 07:34 PM

MD

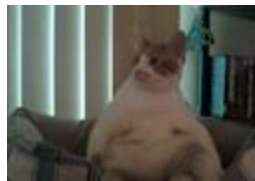
“ *Sandy at her graduation party after earning her Associates of Arts May 2012.* ”



Matt Dunn - June 22 at 07:32 PM

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“ *Our babies.* ”



Matt Dunn - June 22 at 07:29 PM

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“ *Smokey Mountains 2010. I was hit in the head by a bee while driving. It made a loud sound as the poor bee hit my melon, she could not stop laughing 20 years later. Everything was better when she laughed or smiled. God, i miss her dearly. Love you Sandy!*



Matt Dunn - June 22 at 07:20 PM