



Vickie Lee Lane

December 26, 1958 - May 8, 2026

Vickie Lee Lane, beloved wife, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, and friend, passed away on May 8, 2026, at the age of 67. She was born on December 26, 1958, and lived a life centered on love, creativity, and family.

Vickie showed incredible strength and resilience as she battled lung cancer since 2013. Through it all, she remained loving, strong, and deeply devoted to her family.

Vickie was the devoted wife of Dennis M. Lane, with whom she shared a life filled with cherished memories and unwavering partnership. She found joy in the simple and beautiful things in life.

Vickie had a passion for quilting and spent many hours crafting handmade treasures for the people she loved. She enjoyed giving her quilts away just to see a smile. She enjoyed shopping—especially for clothes, books, and cosmetics—and her favorite place to browse was Hobby Lobby, where she spent hours browsing aisle by aisle. Above all, she loved her family and treasured every moment spent making memories together.

She also shared a special bond with her beloved fur baby, Chloe, who has been a faithful companion for 14 years and bringing her endless comfort and happiness throughout her cancer journey.

Vickie was preceded in death by:

Father, Jesse L. Breeling

Daughter, Michelle L. Fabich

She is survived by her loving husband, Dennis M. Lane, along with:

Parent, Barbara K. Breeling

Daughter, Ashley M. Duran (Paul)

Siblings:

Kenny Breeling, Jan Person, Cindy Breeling

Step-Children:

Veronica Pineda (Nathan), Charles Lane, Stephanie Lane (Robby)

Grandchildren:

Tyler (April), Kaylee (Kyle), Miranda, Jayden, Noah

Step-Grandchildren:

Nathan, Kyra, Brandon, Rhett, Luke

Great Grandchildren:

Aiden, Hayden

Vickie's kindness and love will live on in the hearts of all who knew her. She will be deeply missed and forever remembered.

A celebration of life will be held at a date that has not yet been determined.

Cemetery Details

Private Cremation

Events

Details are pending.

Tribute Wall

LA

“ Vickie, I first met Vickie at Willow Park in Anaheim where all of us teenagers would hang out. I only remember her as a nice person and loved to laugh, (I can still remember her laugh). She was always nice to me through the years and even though we haven't seen each other since the early 80's when we reconnected through FaceBook through Mrs. Lynch (mom to me) it was as if we never separated because life happens and she was so kind in her words sharing her wonderful life with Denny and her daughter Ashley and getting me caught up with Michelle. I honestly have never seen anyone fight the C battle so determined not miss living life with her family and puppy. I was amazed how talented she had gotten with her quilting. I wished Vickie and my wife lived closer because my wife also spends hours at Hobby Lobby LOL !! Vicke I hope to see you and Michelle again on the other side..but I am storing up ice water incase I don't get to where you guys are LOL !! Denny, blessings to you and your beautiful family.

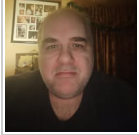
Lance - Yesterday at 11:08 AM

JP

“ Growing up with Vickie, us other siblings would call her Ms. Mommy.(you know; the older sister). I loved getting her hand me downs(because she had cute clothes), but that didn't last long, for I grew taller than her. I called her my short older sister. Vickie would always find time to listen and her input was pretty strong. I myself will miss my sister. Fly High Sis. I'll see you again.



Jan Person - May 18 at 10:06 PM



“ Vickie what can i say about this extortionary woman. She lived life to the fullest with my dad. She was a tough woman but once you got through that toughness you saw a gentle sole that meant a lot to so many people not to mention my dad and her daughters and grandchildren. She was the one person that got me to reconnect in a meaningful way to her and my dad. For that i will always be grateful to her.

Charles Lane - May 18 at 08:14 PM



“ Vickie came to Arkansas when I was first diagnosed with diabetes at the age of 3. She brought me a stuffed Wiley coyote looney tune and remained at the hospital til I was discharged. She got me to eat my vegetables by putting ketchup on them and telling me she didn't care how I ate them but I'd eat them. She would come visit us in Topock and get in our little pool in our backyard at 7 at night and hate the temperature so we'd take a spontaneous trip to the river at 8 at night so she could cool off. I will always remember her laugh and the beautiful memories we shared together

Jacob Person - May 18 at 07:13 PM