



Dianne Lee Orr

June 19, 1961 - January 21, 2026

Dianne Lee Orr, 64, of Grand Island passed away on Wednesday, January 21, 2026.

Memorial service and a celebration of Diane's life will be held at 11:00 a.m. on Saturday, January 31st at Destiny Church. All Faiths Funeral Home is serving the family.

Dianne was born June 19, 1961, in Lincoln to James and Sharon (Raicharf) Capps. On April 13, 1996, she married Kenneth Orr and they made their home in Grand Island. Ken got tickets to Mannheim Steamroller every year and would get her a can of their Hot Cocoa. After Ken's passing in 2008, Dianne took family or friends to Mannheim every year and purchased a can of Hot Cocoa.

For many years Dianne was a waitress at Tommy's and Lee's Family Restaurants. A very sociable lady, she loved visiting with her customers. She also enjoyed cleaning houses for several elderly people in town. As a member of Destiny Church, she loved to help at the church.

She was always crocheting a baby blanket to give away, was an avid collector of cobalt blue glassware and Nutcrackers, and would never pass up a chance for a motorcycle ride, geocaching or a road trip.

A special thank you is to be extended to Chef Anthony of BCV and the many friends she considered family.

Those who cherish her memory include her nieces, Amanda Suazo and Alexis Suazo; good friends, Mel and Rick Tappan and Jessie Romero and his

children; and friends and caregivers, 'Smarty Marty' and Vicki Bradley.

She is also survived by three brothers and two sisters.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Ken Orr; two brothers and four sisters.

Memorials are suggested to Destiny Church or Business Coalition for Veterans 'BCV'.

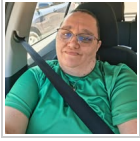
Previous Events

Memorial Service

JAN 31. 11:00 AM (CT)

Destiny Church
4306 Hwy 30
Grand Island, NE 68803

Tribute Wall



“ My daughter and I lived with Dianne and Ken for about a year and a half between 1996 and 1998. Dianne taught me things about budgeting that no one had ever shown me. I learned how to live without conveniences, walking to the store with Dianne with a little red wagon to bring the groceries home were some of the best times I ever had. I learned about patience and self control, about putting others' needs before my own, and about taking pride in who and what you are. I lost track of Dianne after Ken passed away but, I think of her every time I use my wagon to bring my groceries from the car to the house. Every time I feel like my surroundings are meager, Dianne's voice comes in my head to remind me that it's not what you have but, who you have that matters. Dianne will be sorely missed by all who loved her.



Michele Hahn - January 26 at 10:32 AM