



Jill Stroud-Harris

January 16, 2024 - August 5, 2025

Jill “Jillie” Stroud-Harris was born on January 16th, 2024 in Miami County, Indiana into a set of triplets with her siblings Jack & Jhonnie. She passed away at home after a courageous, long felt battle with an unknown illness on August 5th, 2025.

She is survived by siblings; Parker & Phoenix, Father; Frosty, Mother; Jordache, friends; Chance & Axial. Also surviving are human parents, mom (Kortney) & dad (Adam.) She was preceded in passing by siblings; Jack, Jhonnie, Penelope, Paisley, & Penny.

Jill was raised a bottle baby, as the set of triplets had a rough start. Jhonnie was born passed & Jack passed not many days later. Since we both drive a truck & a bottle baby requires milk every couple hours she got to come along. Jillie has been from Maryland to Alabama to Minnesota to Iowa and beyond! Her favorite thing was to sit on dad’s lap the entire 10 hour drive to Minnesota! That was no small feat as she grew was 2.4 lbs to 53! She no longer fit between the steering wheel, but dad had to figure it out anyway.

Jill was a house goat & potty trained after 3 days, not even a joke! She had her “potty box” in the house & one in our vehicles. She knew which pick up trucks were hers & could pick out her white semi out of an entire line up! If she wasn’t in the semi her favorite place was napping on the back of the couch, as

she grew she had to figure out how to balance & it made us giggle every time. She also enjoyed visiting grandma's house and seeing her buddy Cooper the Yorkie. She loved going on 4-Wheeler rides & would not let you leave without her. If dad was mowing he better stop and pick her up t ride or she would follow him around the whole time bahing!

The silliest, funnest, smartest goat who also had a self set bedtime. She knew when bed time was approaching. As her age changed so did her bedtime. For the past 6 months it was always around 9-10 she would wind down, & if you weren't heading for the bedroom and you couldn't find her sure enough if you stuck your head in there she would be sitting on the bed looking at you waiting. The cutest, funniest thing. She always had to sleep laying on top of us, literally or against us. No discussion about it. Jill was a snorer, but it was the most comforting little snore that we deeply miss.

Jill had a rough yet great life in the short time she got to spend here. She took 6 months to eat grain or drink water, so we bottle fed her for 6 months & she was sick several times in her 18 month life but never gave up. She had a profound love for cheeze-it's, jelly beans, gold fish crackers, cherry pop tarts, peppermints, frooties,

& her all time favorite PEZ! This love came from when we had to try everything to get her to eat grain, so she got them sparingly as treats.

Her favorite toy was a mouse cat toy that she would carry throughout the truck & house with her chewing on it by the tail. As a baby she enjoyed phone cords & what we wouldn't give now to have a chewed phone cord or 50.

Her all time favorite thing to do was ride shot gun or in your lap anywhere we went. If you opened the truck door, she hopped in before you had a chance. She loved belly, head, & ear scratches from dad that seemed to hypnotize her.

Her favorite thing from mom was hearing the jar full of jelly beans come out of the cabinet for her little treat & resting her head on my arm while driving.

Jill's least favorite thing was rain. She did not like that water come from the sky, & if she accidentally stepped in a puddle she would walk as if she had on heels. As a younger doeling, if she ever accidentally stepped in her water bowl she would scream out and we come running to find her wet and water spilled. That was our Jill.

Dad's favorite memory of Jill is how she was his little buddy & would follow him anywhere. If she saw him out a window she would make noises letting you know she wanted him. Jill knew when dad's truck pulled in the driveway & he better come in right away because she was waiting at the door for him. He also loved playing tag around the kitchen island and throughout the house with him, even if sometimes she cut the corner (literally.)

Mom's favorite memory of Jill is every night snuggling in bed, on top us or against us. When she was smaller she would insist on lying above our heads on our pillows. She took up some room sometimes, but we wouldn't have it any other way. It's not the same without the little cuddle bug. Before she could get on the bed herself, she would put 2 hooves up on the edge & hop until you hoisted her up by the butt.

Jillie is deeply missed & life is not the same without her. We hope she is free of illness & watching over all her siblings for us. We will see you again & think about you everyday.

Love you lots goofball.

Tribute Wall

KO

“ Happy 2nd Birthday Jillie. Wish you were here to shower you with your favorites, miss you more each and every day. ❤️📺



Kortney - January 17 at 12:01 AM

KS

“ 2 long months without you Jillie. 💔



Kortney Stroud - October 05, 2025 at 09:50 AM

KO

“ Miss you lots Jillie. ❤️



Kortney - August 25, 2025 at 04:13 AM

KO

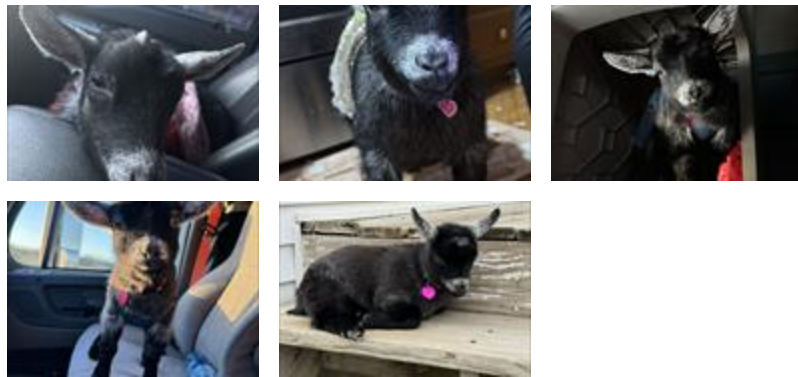
“ Kortney lit a candle in memory of Jill Stroud-Harris



Kortney - August 14, 2025 at 01:54 PM

KO

“ 18 files added to the tribute wall



Kortney - August 14, 2025 at 01:53 PM