



Liana G. King

July 21, 1964 - January 6, 2025

Liana passed away suddenly, and without warning on January 6, 2025, to the shock and disbelief of everyone she knew. At the young age of sixty, Liana was healthy and in good shape. She left us all with a cannon wound in our hearts and a plethora of memories to last the rest of our lives. Liana had a gift for keeping things real and oftentimes, painfully honest. She was clever and told stories so visually that they came to life. Liana looked for every opportunity to laugh and surrounded herself with other like-minded friends, but she also possessed a great capacity for listening and wisdom to advise. She couldn't stand that most people mispronounced her name (Lee-on-aah) but, if you got it right the first time, you were obviously intelligent. Most of us who knew her well called her Liana Bean or Na.

Liana was born and raised in Livonia, Michigan, moving only to Georgia her last year of high school, and then never leaving. Liana married long enough to have her beloved and equally fun-loving son, Alex, and she always said that if you do it right the first time, then why mess with perfection? Liana and Alex shared a twisted sense of humor, superb musical taste, and a love of the outdoors and road trips.

Liana had a great capacity for generosity and loved cooking; she took care of friends, and friends of friends. Liana had the ability to reach most anyone on their level, although she couldn't tolerate ignorance or stupidity. Liana was friends with people of any age and related so well to them that people who

called her “best friend” vary greatly.

Liana was preceded in death by her mother Judith Stephens, her father Richard King, her loving grandparents Roy and Evelyn Niedermiller, and Alexander and Jenni King, her dogs; King, Bear, Bullet, Panda, and a cat named Dawn. She is survived by her son Alexander Queen, and her sisters Karen King, Holly King, Pamela Lake, and Nancy Shaw, three nephews Braxton, Weston, and Christopher, two nieces Cory and Jenni, and her dog, Cheyenne.

A memorial gathering is being held privately, with close friends and family.
Contribute to Help with expenses in memory of Liana

Tribute Wall

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“ This picture was taken sometime towards the end of 1968 or possibly 1970. It was Easter time and the look on Liana's face is basically her what her whole personality was about, an impish and testing your boundaries personality. This picture is of her myself (Karen) the oldest and my sister Pam who was approximately 18 months old maybe a year old at the time. She hated her haircut that was the one haircut that she never did enjoy. She loved animals and had a gerbil as a kid and of course she's had a few dogs and even a cat though she was not a fan of cats. She was funny and could get you laughing so hard that you couldn't stop and you'd be crying laughing, your sides would just ache after she was in one of her moods and decided to have fun
She will definitely be missed



Karen - March 04, 2025 at 12:22 AM