



Linda Anderson

December 23, 1943 - February 5, 2021

Linda (Mills) Anderson, 77, passed away at dawn on Feb. 5, 2021. She was born in Price, Utah, on Dec. 23, 1943 to Loa Jean (Simmons) and Chester Mills. She married Neil P. Anderson on her birthday in 1968 and was later sealed to him in the Salt Lake City Temple. In the end, Neil was her kindest caretaker, and he found great purpose in making sure she was comfortable and well loved.

Linda enjoyed recounting her childhood memories in Price, Utah, where she grew up with her brother, Craig, and many cousins and lifelong friends. When she was 16, Linda moved with her family to Rupert, Idaho, where she graduated from high school. She attended BYU Idaho. During a road trip to California, she met and fell in love with Neil. Together they raised 8 children, and there was never a dull moment.

Once her youngest entered school, Linda began a career as director of the Harman Senior Recreation Center in West Valley City, where she was beloved by staff and the dozens of daily senior visitors. In her retirement, Linda reconnected with her friends from Price and met new friends with whom she spent summer afternoons at the pool. She enjoyed reading magazines and novels, sending silly texts to her kids, visiting her grand babies and sitting outside in the evenings with Neil. She had a passion for decorating her home, and she always had a cute theme that flowed from room to room. Her last theme was angels.

Linda is survived by Neil, their children, Lorilyn (Bill), Nathan, Aaron (Heidi), Emily, Casey, Tyler (Rosemary), Coby (Jayme) and Alissa; 7 grandchildren, 7 great-grandchildren and Lily, her sweet and loyal Yorkie. She is also survived by many wonderful relatives and friends. She is preceded in death by her parents and her brother, Craig.

Linda will be buried at Memorial Redwood Cemetery in a private family service. May she rest in peace.

Tribute Wall

CW

“ *My sincere thoughts and prayers go out to Neil, your children and grandchildren, for the loss of your sweet wife, mom and grandma. I feel blessed to have had her love and friendship, and am thankful for the cherished memories I have from our walks, our talks and lunch dates, where we shared so many laughs, hugs and tears. I am sincerely grateful for, and will miss my dear friend.*

Connie Callahan Webb - February 18, 2021 at 11:32 AM