



Glenda J. Anderson

January 18, 1941 - March 28, 2025

Born beneath the Colorado sky,
A soul so bright, she rose so high.
With hands that painted, stitched, and wove,
A heart so full of boundless love.

Glenda Joy (Jeffers) Anderson, a woman of unwavering faith, creativity, and an ever-welcoming heart, passed away on March 28, 2025, at the age of 84, after a courageous battle with ALS (Lou Gehrig's disease). Born on January 18, 1941, in Fort Collins, Colorado, Glenda embraced every chapter of her life with grace, resilience, and a deep love for God, her family, and friends.

Glenda's artistic spirit and adventurous soul were evident from a young age. A graduate of Fort Collins High School's Class of 1959, she briefly pursued art at CSU before embarking on the journey that would become her greatest masterpiece—her life with Terry Anderson. Their love story began at the Caboose Restaurant, where they first met, and from that moment on, their paths were forever intertwined. For 61 years, they shared laughter, travels, challenges, and unwavering devotion. Terry often said, "When I looked at her, I just kept loving her more" and Glenda's love was just as deep, though often expressed through her playful morning routine; "Morning. Terry, where's my coffee?", followed soon after by, "Terry, where's my breakfast?" She made suggestions, and he always made her breakfast to perfection.

Family was the foundation of Glenda's world. She raised her children with patience, humor, and encouragement, ensuring that each of them felt deeply loved. She was the beloved mother of Alice Anderson (predeceased), Jeff & Cindy Anderson, Kim & Chas Bollar, Lei Anderson, Gena Fransico, and Sean & Cheri Phillips. Her love extended to her grandchildren: Morgan Anderson, Nick & Kirsten Devine, Brandon Brauser, Michel Brauser, David Brauser, Savannah & Michael Cochram, Kiel & Brittany Bollar, Kenzee Bollar, Kira Bollar, Lexie Fransico, Quin Francisco, Xander Francisco, Sampson & Alycia Philips, Tyler Philips, Stephani & Akeem Lucey, Kalli Quicke, and Dustin & Mackenzie Dykes, along with numerous great-grandchildren. She is survived by her sister, Janet Tucay, and sister-in-law MaryAnn Jeffers, and was preceded in death by her parents, Alice Joy (Von Kaenel) Jeffers and Marion Russell Jeffers, and her brother, Delbert Jeffers.

Her humor and quirky habits were legendary. She firmly believed that "Artists don't make mistakes, they just change the picture," a motto she applied to both her art and life. She embraced new experiences, even when they didn't go quite as planned—like when the Anderson family convinced her to eat dried crickets or when her attempts at following recipes still resulted in kitchen disasters.

Her love for cheese, bread, and a good cup of coffee was unmatched, as was her ability to turn any mishap into a cherished family story, just like the family road trip to California. Jeff, at 15, was helping Terry with the driving. As Glenda sat in the passenger seat crocheting a blanket, the tension in her stitches tightened every time Jeff took the wheel. By the time they arrived, her carefully planned project had become a wavy, lopsided masterpiece, a true reflection of her ability to find humor in the imperfect and joy in the unexpected.

Glenda's love of adventure took her beyond U.S. borders as well. One of her proudest fashion moments was donning a fancy hat to attend her nephew's wedding at the Westminster Abbey in London, England. She loved traveling, especially when it involved their beloved travel trailer, which allowed her to explore coast to coast and the mountains she adored.

She had an artistic soul, never met a craft she didn't love, and delighted in making handmade Christmas ornaments each year with her family, embracing any opportunity to teach the beauty of art.

Her warmth extended beyond her family to her church and community. Glenda was a dedicated member of her congregation, serving as a nursery helper, a greeter, and a cherished participant in Ladies Bible study groups. She spent Tuesdays quilting with her mother and volunteer friends, creating lap quilts for nursing home residents to offer them comfort and warmth. Her faith guided her in all things, and she believed wholeheartedly in forgiveness, kindness, and the power of love.

Services to Celebrate Glenda's Life:

- Family & Friend Viewing: 2 PM on Wednesday, April 2, at Bohlender Funeral Chapel
- Celebration of Life: 2 PM on Thursday, April 3, 2025, at River of Life Fellowship, 3161 County Rd 62E, Wellington, CO 80549
- Graveside Service: Roselawn Cemetery, 2718 E Mulberry St, Fort Collins, CO 80524

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to a Pathways Inpatient Hospice

Care staff gift fund at the following links.

*GoFundMe gratitude gift for Glenda's Pathway caregivers: <https://www.gofundme.com/f/gratitude-for-pathways-caregivers>

* ALS Association Donations: <http://web.alsa.org/goto/Glenda-Anderson-Fight-ALS>

Glenda leaves behind a lifetime of stories, love, and laughter. While we will miss her deeply, we know that she is now at peace—probably with a cup of coffee in one hand and an art project in the other, ready to create something beautiful in heaven.

We'll meet again, beyond the blue,
Where love and peace are always true.
Till then, dear Glenda, rest and be,
A soul set free in eternity.

Previous Events

Funeral Service

APR 3. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (MT)

River of Life Fellowship
3161 E. County Road 62E
Wellington, CO 80549

Burial

APR 3. 3:30 PM - 4:00 PM (MT)

Roselawn Cemetery
2718 E. Mulberry
Fort Collins, CO 80524

Tribute Wall

SW

“ I was diagnosed with bulbar ALS in May 2024. I was wheelchair bound. My feet hurt horribly on the foot pedals. I started ALS/MND programme about 4 months ago. I'm now able to walk down the street and back at least I couldn't do that prior to the ALS treatment. It doesn't make the ALS go away but it did give me better quality of life. I got the treatment from Uine healthcentre .net

Steven Westermann - July 02, 2025 at 02:32 PM

CJ

“ Glenda was such a blessing to me for so many years. I will forever cherish the memories of being with her at the ranch and all of the late night conversations in the kitchen. She made everyone feel welcome in her home and was always going the extra mile for her family. She was a beautiful gift and will be missed.

Cherie Jurkofsky - April 03, 2025 at 12:32 AM

BE

“ A beautiful tribute to a wonderful lady. So sorry for your loss. She will truly be missed. We had fun times with you all up at ranch and chili dinners. Will always remember her quiet presence. But she would speak up to Terry and Jeff when she needed too. Love you all.

Becky Everett - April 02, 2025 at 08:48 AM

AW

“ Glenda was the physical embodiment of love. She was my aunt. I always enjoyed her presence & the way she made me feel loved. I will cherish the crafts she made & my memories of her teaching me how to make them. She saved my life when I was 12 years old. We were riding horses at the Ranch. I was on Duke and he started bucking. Being a city girl, I had no idea what to do. Thank God for Glenda. She yelled " Andie, jump off!" So I did, escaping a potentially lethal situation unscathed. This Earth is a little less bright without Glenda's light, but it comforts me to think of her in Heaven with Alice, Gramps & my dad. I will miss her.
Andrea (Andie) Jeffers Wellington

Andrea Wellington - April 01, 2025 at 10:35 PM

DS

“ My thoughts and prayers go to the family of Glenda Anderson. We became good friends when she served as my Supervisor at Forney Industries for many years. We worked side by side sharing many memories of our families and friends and I cherish each of them as I also cherish the many handmade Christmas ornaments ,given to me, made by her and her Mother.
May the beautiful memories she has blessed you with help sustain you during this difficult time.

Lois Darlene Stout

Donna Schott - April 01, 2025 at 03:46 PM

PH

“ Glenda was a very special person in my life. Her smile was so bright and I never remember experiencing anything that wasn't positive. She became a second Mom to my siblings and I after the loss of Alice. Her love for life and others was evident to those blessed to know her. I will miss our visits and feel blessed to have known her. My deepest sympathies for her family.

Pennie Hofmeister - April 01, 2025 at 01:50 PM

JT

“ Glenda was my big sister. Besides sharing a room, we shared many life experiences such as walking to the library for summer crafts, walking to the movies on Saturday afternoons, working at the Caboose, family trips to Morro Bay, CA. She was always willing to make a trip to visit me, wherever I lived. I could count on her to join us for a pig roast in North Carolina, attending graduation ceremonies for my kids in California, taking Mom to meet Christi & me in Switzerland. She was happy to go to London & experience a wedding in Westminster Abbey. Once I retired and returned to Colorado, we spent a lot of time with our mom. I'm so thankful that I had so many years to resume our life together with Terry, too. It would take volumes to write all my memories. I knew she loved me and I could always count on her to be there for me. I'm sure she's greeting all of her friends & loved ones in heaven and spreading her special joy!

Janet Tucay - March 29, 2025 at 06:57 PM

MJ

Glenda was my sister in law but I always felt she was my sister in love. Even though we were not blood related, I felt we were best friends. I always enjoyed seeing her and her good natured personality. I first met her at my wedding to her brother, Delbert. It was when we moved to Colorado in 1966 and we found ourselves at Poudre Valley hospital delivering our babies, she had her first child, Alice, and I had my 3rd child, Scott. We always called them twins but of course they weren't. We had 12 years in Colorado before we were transferred to Arizona. Glenda enjoyed almost everything, so good natured, artistic and spiritually strong, grounded in her faith and family. I appreciate her willingness to try new things and places, enjoying travel. We spent a lot of time together over the years, I am grateful to God that she was part of my life.. Mary Ann Jeffers

Mary Ann Jeffers - March 31, 2025 at 11:40 PM