



Frances Marie Anderson

April 27, 1942 - December 27, 2014

Age 72 of Ogilvie, MN Died unexpectedly Saturday. She was proceeded in death by her parents, Frank and Mirella; her husband, James R. Anderson Jr. and 1 sister, Judy. Frances is survived by her children, Debora Reimer, Dawn Anderson, Dianne Lutz, Robert Anderson, and Ryan Anderson; grandchildren, Alex (Stephanie) and Andy Reimer, Jeremy, Joseph and Justin Anderson, and Joshua Lutz; 7 great-grandchildren; 4 siblings, Kathrine McMullen, Ellen Graeber, Lawrence (Mary) Maurus, John Maurus and many foster children. A Funeral Service will be held at Noon Wednesday Dec. 31 at HOLCOMB-HENRY-BOOM-PURCELL FUNERAL HOME, 536 N. Snelling Ave. St. Paul. (visitation from 11 AM - noon). Interment at Roselawn cemetery.

..... April 27, 1942 Frances Marie Anderson (aka: Frannie or Frankie) was born to Franklin and Marilla Graeber in St Paul, MN. She was their second daughter. She grew up in St Paul/Moundsview area where she went school. Fran love the Tammie movies starring Debbie Reynolds and listening to Elvis Presley. It was at a dance that she met her husband James R Anderson Jr the only son of Evelyn and James Anderson. They feel in love and got married in December 30th, 1959. In April of 1960 Fran had her first born Debora. Thirteen months later a second daughter came into their lives, Dawn Marie. Jim worked for the Minnesota Hiway Department and Fran was a stay at home mom. They started doing family camping trips as a cheap way to do some traveling. At one point a decision was made to try for that boy and in April of 1965 Dianne Jane was born. With three kids at home on single

income our mother became very practical and could stretch a dollar a long way. Fran could take a pound a hamburger add eggs and bread crumbs to make meatballs for spaghetti for a meal or two. Take the left overs and add tomatoes, peppers, and more pasta to make goulash for another couple of meals. I swear she could make a pound of hamburger last a week and to this day I hate goulash! Fran kept my father grounded when it came to family life. I remember a story she told where our father came home one day with a picture of a motorcycle and said he wanted one. She said sure lets go for it! As long as they got two with a side car so the kids could come along. Instead they bought a pull behind camper and family vacations became something we did all the time. As a family we camped in every state west of the Mississippi over several summers. Fran was always in charge of making sure the camper was packed and ready to go when dad came home from work. She would do her best but it never failed dad would come home with the kids, camper, and his stuff packed, but she still needed to shower and to get dressed herself. Fran was always running late and dad use to say she would be late to her own funeral. Well dad she proved you wrong because she was the first to arrive! Bowling was another family event. Fran belong to a women's league and bowled with our dad on a couple's league. She became a very good bowler and had an average of about 175. There were times I remember that we would go to Vegas for national tournament and she would start gambling and it would be hard to pull her away from the tables because she was wining. Fran was also a very lucky lady that way! After our dad passed she try to stay involved with each one of us kids by doing something we enjoyed. So for me, Deb, it was bowling. Dianne loved her horses so Fran bought a horse so they could go trail riding and horse shows. This got mom involved breeding the horses as well. With Dawn it was her children, Fran's first grandchildren that she tried to stay involved with. Being a young mother herself she knew how hard it was to do everything. This is also the reason she got involved in foster care. She bought the ranch in Ogilvie and got involved in doing foster care. Her dream was to have a working ranch to help kids learn value lessons and

give them the care they needed. This is what she in the final years of her life.
We loved her very much and will be missed greatly!

Tribute Wall

OE

“ We are truly sorry to hear of the loss of Frances Anderson (Deb Reimer's Mom). Please accept our condolences and may our prayers help comfort you and hasten the journey of her soul to Heaven. Though we never met Frances, the exceptional quality in character of Deb gives us an idea of who the mom was. "Deb is the epitome of goodness"

Obi. and Christine Egwim - January 02, 2015 at 12:00 AM

CO

“ Praying for friends to comfort you, faith to uphold you, and loving memories to heal your heart.

So sorry that I was not able to be there today.

Hugs

Cory - December 31, 2014 at 12:00 AM

RV

“ My thoughts and prayers are with all the family. May you find comfort knowing she is in a happier place.

Robyn Vanpay - December 30, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MJ

“ Frances Marie Anderson

Maria Jaques - December 30, 2014 at 12:00 AM

MJ

“ Frances Marie Anderson

Maria Jaques - December 30, 2014 at 12:00 AM

NI

“ *I am sorry for your loss. You all lost a very wonderful woman. May God bless you all and be with you through this time of distress sadness and hardship. Rest in Heaven Franny!*

Nina - December 30, 2014 at 12:00 AM