



Pamela Jean Anderson

January 1, 1956 - September 2, 2019

Pamela Jean Bewley Anderson was one of the strongest, most spirited and independent women many of us have ever known. Through her dedicated hard work, she helped make many California homebuilders and their associates what they are today. Never one to stay put for too long, Pam lived in Torrance, Cerritos, Paramount, Compton, Sanger, Fresno, Bakersfield, Oildale, Visalia, Corona, Riverside, Temecula, Lake Elsinore, and Tulare.

Pam was a proud member of the Raider Nation, an avid shopper, and an excellent shot. She did charity work for the American Cancer Society for many years, helping grow the Lake Elsinore Relay for Life to numbers it had never seen before. And she had a mouth like a sailor!

She was a loving mother to her three kids, Jenny, Jared, and Eric, a mother-in-law to Chris, a sister to Randy and Marikkia, and a grandmother to Zakk, Dana, and Cole. She is preceded in death by her father, Mo, her mother, Loren Ann, and her brother, Mike.

Pam died the way she lived life, on her own terms and when she was good and ready. She took her last breath at 8:16 AM on Monday, September 2, 2019.

A Celebration of Life will be held on Saturday, September 7 at 1:00 PM at the Visalia Tile Gymnasium 917 N. American Ave. Visalia CA 93291. Friends are

also welcome to come watch the 1st Raider game at Pizza Factory in Temecula on Monday, September 9, starting at 4 PM in Pam's memory.

In lieu of flowers we ask that anyone compelled to give donate to the American Heart Association in Pam's name

Tributes and condolences may be offered by logging onto www.salseranddillard.com.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

SEP 7. 1:00 PM (PT)

Visalia Tile Gymnasium
917 N. American Ave.
Visalia, CA 93291

Tribute Wall

JH

“ 101 files added to the album *Story of my life*



Jennifer Hamm - September 08, 2019 at 08:13 PM

DD

“ Pam was such a dear friend. I loved her so much. We worked together at the Bank of America in Manhattan Beach, CA and quickly became good friends. I had just moved to CA from Philadelphia, PA and Pam loved to make fun of my accent. She'd say a word "qwawter" the way I would say it and just laugh. Then she'd say, do you mean "quarter"? And then she'd laugh again. She soon had her whole family teasing me about my accent. I learned very quickly to lose that Philadelphia accent.

Pam drove me to and from work because we lived close to each other. I didn't have a car and I was saving up to get one. When I was ready to get a car she said that she wanted to help me so I wouldn't get ripped off. She talked me into getting a Volkswagen bug, it was a stick and I didn't know how to drive a stick. She said, it's not a problem. I will teach you. And that she did. I drove back and forth to work from that point in time. At first it took us a lot longer because I was just learning. She was always so cool and composed as the drivers blew their horns because they were on their way to work and I kept stalling and was preventing them from getting to where they needed to go. She'd say, relax, don't get flustered, you're learning.

We have not had contact in recent years and I know that she was still setting the world on fire with her energy and enthusiasm. I am sending blessings to her family and friends who share memories of Pam and the beauty of her friendship.

Donna DeGutis - September 07, 2019 at 04:50 PM

DF

“ Pam was my step sister. We met in 1967 after my mom died and her mom married my dad.

I was the only girl with 3 older brothers but all that changed and Pam was my new full time best friend and roommate! We were only about a month and a half apart in age. Me being older but her being wiser! We had some great times and even fought in the parking lot at Safeway in Bishop one time over who knows what!? Our lives went in different directions but I cherish my memories of painting our nails together and sharing / fighting over clothes or whatever... Corvettes remind me of Pam. Volkswagen bugs remind me of Pam. Christmas reminds me of Pam because she really was a great gift giver! I wish we could have reconnected but I guess it just wasn't meant to be. I hope I see her in heaven someday.

Denise Felli - September 06, 2019 at 11:26 PM