



Norma Anderson Shoell

July 26, 1933 - April 20, 2020

Norma Anderson Shoell, age 86, passed away on April 20, 2020 at her home in Salt Lake City. She was born on July 26, 1933 to James Ammon Anderson and Beatrice May Nurse Anderson in Raymond, Alberta, Canada.

Mom enjoyed her days in Raymond growing up with five rambunctious but loving brothers. Her dad passed away when she was ten. This was a tremendous loss for her family. Mom was an excellent student and placed second in Alberta's provincial exam in grade 9. At age 18, the family moved to Vancouver, British Columbia where many opportunities awaited. Mom was introduced to a love of accounting while working at Plimleys Motor Co. She served as a local missionary in the Western Canadian Mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

In 1958, while on a trip to England to visit relatives with her mother, Mom met Kenneth Shoell who was then serving a mission for the Church. After Ken's return to Utah, they courted long distance and were later married in 1959 in the Salt Lake Temple. Together they had five children. They divorced in 1975.

Mom's life is defined by her integrity, faith, and hard work. She was a meticulous bookkeeper who made sure that every penny counted and was accounted for. She worked at St. Regis Paper Company for over 20 years. Mom was the hardest working woman we knew. Through her example, she

instilled in us the desire to be self-sufficient. Her love was unconditional. She was a devoted daughter, sister, mother, and grandmother. Her grandchildren will cherish their memories of summers at Bear Lake, Christmas stockings, sleepovers, making and decorating sugar cookies, and many more.

Mom was an active member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. She served in various callings, including as an ordinance worker in the Salt Lake Temple.

Mom was healthy and strong and loved life. She was disciplined and obedient. She had hoped to live to be one hundred years old, but in 2018 received a diagnosis of Follicular Thyroid Cancer. Through this trial she remained positive and never complained. We express our gratitude to Quality Home Health & Hospice, with a special thanks to Becky and Alexis who showed true compassion and love, as they served and cared for her, along with her caregiver, Ailena.

A special thanks to Maxine who was a great advocate for Mom's care. Maxine kept her active, energized, and traveling when she was able to. Mom took great comfort in Maxine's companionship.

Mom is preceded in death by her parents and brother, James Arthur Anderson. She is survived by her children, Kristine (Todd) Richardson, Kevin (Shelly) Shoell, Jeanette (Michael) De La Mare, Maxine Shoell and Brian (Kelly) Shoell, her brothers Bernard Anderson, Richard (Anne) Anderson, Douglas (Diane) Anderson, Laurence (Lorna) Anderson.

Norma is survived by 20 grandchildren, their spouses, and 14 great-grandchildren.

Due to current circumstances, a private graveside service will be held on April 22, 2020 at Larkin Sunset Gardens, 1950 E 10600 S, Sandy, Utah 84092.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

APR **22**. 2:00 PM - 2:30 PM (MT)

Larkin Sunset Gardens
1950 East 10600 South
Sandy, UT 84092

Tribute Wall



“ *Norma Anderson Shoell*

October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM



“ *I met Norma through her brother, Richard, whom I was dating, and later married. After I graduated from High School, Norma helped me find my first job at Plimley's where she worked as Bookkeeper. I was hired on as Cashier/Receptionist and part-time Switchboard Operator -- a job I needed and was grateful for. Norma was just a little thing in physical stature, but strong and flexible, always ready to dig in and work hard. She was a lot like her mom in that way -- facing what needed to be done whether that included knocking down a wall to enlarge a room, or putting up walls to make more rooms, showing thrift through sewing needed clothing and drapes or making quilts. She was inventive and ingenious in finding creative ways to fix-up her home. After her divorce I admired the physical and spiritual giant she became, taking on, in addition to being mother, the job of head of household, working and providing the necessities of life for her family. I often wonder if I would have been that strong. She was gracious in putting up with our family visits every year as it couldn't have been easy finding space in her small home for six additional guests. She always made us feel welcome despite her own burdens. Norma was courageous. You can't be courageous unless you feel fear. I'm sure she had plenty of fears, but courage came through. I will miss her. Beth has pasted some memories from Richard already -- the quarantine one most fitting at this time. We send our love to Kristine, Kevin, Jeannette, Maxine, and Brian. Thanks to Maxine for keeping us updated on family news. With love, Aunty Ann.*

Ann Anderson (and Richard) - April 22, 2020 at 03:56 PM

EK

“ I have fond memories of visits in the Shoell home. During my school years, we made a yearly road-trip to Utah for a week during Spring Break. We always felt welcomed – often Norma and her children gave up their own beds. Norma worked, and our Spring Break in Canada didn't line up Utah's, so my cousins were in school. During the day our family would visit Temple Square, the Mormon Handicraft store, Deseret Book, the Church Distribution Centre, Church Museums, and other historical sites. In the evenings we visited with Aunty Norma and our cousins, sharing dinner, games, and walks. One or two days during our visit we'd just stay put while my dad – your Uncle Dick -- fixed appliances, plumbing, etc. Dad never had much money, but he loved his sister Norma, and whatever talents he had, he applied in assisting her as she raised her family, many of those years as a single parent. I loved Norma too. I have the greatest admiration for Norma. She is a hero in my eyes. The degree of difficulty in her life has been noted by a loving and merciful Savior. She has endured to the end, and has fought the good fight. I send my love to each of you - Kristine, Kevin, Jeannette, Maxine, and Brian. May you be comforted at this time.

Elizabeth Kearnl - April 22, 2020 at 02:38 PM

EK

“ The comments below from Elizabeth Kearl are from Norma's brother, Richard Anderson, in his Personal History. Richard is suffering from Vascular dementia and is having a hard time formulating his thoughts. He was emotional at the news of Norma's passing. Norma is mentioned several times in Richard's History. Here is another memory. Quarantined and forgotten
After Dad's burial, we kids all came down with scarlet fever, and were quarantined for fully five weeks, because after the two weeks quarantine time was up, the doctor "forgot" to take down the sign he had posted at the front door, and so there we were, all cooped up for an extra three weeks. I do remember being in bed, propped up on a pillow, and feeling hot and flushed, and I can see myself there with a thermometer stuck in my mouth, not even wanting to get up during the daytime.
It's bad enough being confined to bed when you are sick and don't want to get up anyway, but when you are better, and feeling fine, and want to get out and play, or even go to school, but you are still cooped up like chickens without a run . . . well, that's bad, and we don't even treat chickens that way.
One thing we did do, was to fully test out our new wind-up yellow caterpillar with its rubber treads to really see what it could, and could not, pull, and under what load conditions, but still we could not go outside.
It got so that Mom said that even her best friend had stopped visiting, because she felt that whatever we had must be really bad for the sign to stay up for so long, and so she simply could not risk catching whatever it was that we had caught.

Elizabeth Kearl - April 22, 2020 at 01:30 PM

EK

“ *Never lost their smile*

The dolls that Norma had were homemade, big and wonderful. They were the stuffed kind that you could sit up straight in a wagon, and pull them along the front garden path between the cosmos – Dad’s favourite flowers by the way - and then go out the front gate, and sit for a bit on the grass of the boulevard in the shade of the big trees lining the fence.

Back among those trees the dolls could even take, sometimes, long naps without waking up until you wanted them to, and then with those wide-open eyes, they could climb along with you up to a crotch in a tree and sit there without tumbling down, or getting scared and crying. If they were good, and they always were, because they never lost their smile, you could help them down and squat them on a rock and help make them mud pies.

It was Norma that taught us most of this stuff. She said she always wanted to be a boy, because boys got to do more fun stuff, and boy-oh-boy, this was indeed fun stuff!

Learning to like girl things

Later on, for Christmas one year, Norma did get five big, fancy dolls that were resurrected. Yes, retrieved from some trash bin by Aunt Dolly and then, with Mom’s help, restored to all their exquisite glory, fully revived, never again exposed to the rough and tumble, such as brothers deliver, and no little girl ever had a more exciting Christmas.

Yes, five dolls, each with big beautiful eyes that wondrously closed when you laid them down, soft long hair in curls, painted faces, and fancy dresses and such, that they were not even allowed to go outside. They were all girl dolls, that’s for sure, and I suppose, that was the year Norma learned to like to do girl things.

Elizabeth Kearl - April 22, 2020 at 01:22 PM

PN

“ Visiting with Norma was always fun. See pictures of the family for she was my great Aunt and I learned so much about that family line that I did not know for they grow up in Canada. She will be missed.

Peggy Narhuminti - April 22, 2020 at 09:33 AM

MP

“ Visiting with Norma was always filled with chats about the good old days in Raymond Alberta Canada. Being 2nd cousins we just said cousins. While time passed, we talked about things we use to do. My sister Jean remembered being a bridesmaid at Normas wedding reception. She still has the taffida dress and matching shoes. Ted Mitchell and David Garrett and Norma always kept in touch as cousins. Ted was probably there to meet her in Heaven along with her parents and brother Jim, they were very close. Norma truly will be Missed but not forgotten. Until we meet again.....

Mary Phillips - April 22, 2020 at 02:15 AM

MP

Hugs....Love

Mary Phillips - April 22, 2020 at 02:17 AM