



Connie Tendick

October 6, 1951 - November 6, 2015

In Loving Memory

Connie Lu Stanford Tendick

October 6, 1951 - November 6, 2015

Connie Tendick, age 64, passed away November 6th, in her Springville home. She died after a long battle with ovarian cancer. She was born in Twin Falls, Idaho to Melvin Joseph Stanford and Frances Yvonne Watson. By high school, her family had relocated to Pleasant Grove, Utah, where she graduated in 1969. It was at Pleasant Grove High School that she met Archie Davis. They were married in 1969. She was married a second time, to Timmie Forrest Tendick, in 1976. Neither lasted, but she loved them both. It just wasn't meant to be.

Connie raised six children, as a single mother. In 1996, she returned to school and received a Bachelors Degree in Nursing. A hippie at heart, she belonged to many organizations, such as Amnesty International, Save the Wolves and the Sierra Club. During the Vietnam War, she opposed the war, but wrote the troops letters so that they knew someone back home cared.

Connie was born and raised in the LDS church, and her faith and determination, even when life handed her setbacks that would have destroyed many people's faith, has been an inspiration to many. She never wavered, even when she could barely afford to support her children or when everything that could go wrong, did.

As far as her children were concerned, nothing exceeded them in importance. Even though money was tight until she earned her Degree, she always made sure her children were fed and clothed, and most important, loved.

Connie had a gypsy soul, and never grew roots in this world. If she had roots of any kind, they were in family, but she moved incessantly. In her lifetime she lived in Idaho, Utah, Oregon, California, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Florida, Alaska, and Nevada, living in

some of those states more than once.

She loved every place she ever lived, the same way she loved everyone she met. She gave of herself, helping those that were often overlooked because they were different or “strange” to others. She also opened her heart and home to the many cats and dogs, turtles, and other animal companions that she loved as much as she loved her family. She hated to see anyone suffer.

She is survived by her six children, fifteen grandchildren, seven great-grand children, her parents, three brothers and four sisters, and two aunts and three uncles. She was preceded in death by her maternal and paternal grandparents, an uncle, and two aunts, among others.

Funeral Services for Connie will be held Tuesday, November 10th, at 12:00 Noon, at Kolob 8th Ward, 840 South 400 East, Springville, Utah, where a Viewing will be held prior from 9:30 am to 11:30 am. Interment in Pleasant Grove City Cemetery, 500 North Main Street, Pleasant Grove, Utah.

Funeral Directors: Utah Valley Mortuary.

Cemetery

Pleasant Grove City Cemetery

600 North 100 West

Pleasant Grove, UT, 84062

Events

NOV **Viewing** 09:30AM - 11:30AM

10

Kolob 8th Ward

840 South 400 East, Springville, UT, US

NOV **Funeral Service** 12:00PM - 01:00PM

10

Kolob 8th Ward

840 South 400 East, Springville, UT, US

Comments



“ I have so many memories of my mother being awesome I could write a book, in fact I do someday plan to write one. I want to share this amazing woman with the world, I want the world to know what kind of soul she has, what kind of warrior she is, and what kind of saint she was molded into over years and years of obstacles that would have stopped many in their paths and she would just create a new path at times just to get around them.

We moved a lot, and I don't mean 5 or 6 times, my whole life the longest place we ever stayed was in the apartments in San Antonio Texas, we were there for 6 years and have an astounding amount of fantastic memories of going to the Alamo, going to the Riverwalk, or the Zoo. She would even take time out of where I still don't know to take each one of us, Cody Cherianne and I out by ourselves to dinner or sometimes just for a treat, even when she struggled to pay the bills. Before security issues arose, we would go pull off the side of the freeway along with numerous other people and watch the airplanes take off and land at the airport.

My mother worked 2 jobs while going to school full time so she could get an education as a registered nurse and with all this she still found ways to pull time from another dimension to spend with us kids. There was absolutely no stopping her. San Antonio is just a portion of the memories and I cannot thank her enough for trying so hard, for giving so much and never expecting more than a thank you and I love you.

Thank you and I love you...

Michael Davis - November 22, 2015 at 11:11 PM



“ Actually it was only 5 years in those apartments come to think of it.

Michael Davis - November 22, 2015 at 11:13 PM



“ Connie was my cousin but never lived in the same place I did, but I remember meeting her at a couple of family reunions and reading in her family newsletter much of her news. She also wrote to my elderly mother, her aunt Katherine in her later and sometimes lonely years when she lived in assisted living and then a nursing home. Mom told me of some of her trials and great attitude and it made my own difficulties seem less. She was loved my many and will be remembered by many. But she was also greeted by many in the spirit world where she is now.

Sincerely,

Gayla (Staples) Cloud

Gayla - November 11, 2015 at 08:04 PM



“ Although only 6 years my senior, Cousin Connie was with Mike and my oldest brother, Fred among the "oldest cousins" of the 40-some in the Stanford constellation.

I look forward to getting better acquainted at the Heavenly Feast and thereafter, and have hope that my young son (now 6) can get to know Connie's children and grandchildren at a JSStanford reunion in the not-too-distant future.

Requiescant in pace.

Lux eterna (hear the Edwin Fissinger choral arrangement of this text....)

In His love,
Joe, Sarah and William Staples

Joe Staples - November 10, 2015 at 09:17 PM



“ For many years it was just Connie and me. She was the only one who shared my childhood and we could laugh over crazy things like jumping off the garage roof, climbing out the bedroom window to see the stars and reading under the covers with a flashlight when we were supposed to be asleep. She was a really good cello player but finally gave it up because it was as big as she was and carrying back and forth to school got to be too much. We talked every day and I will miss that so very much!

Cheryl White - November 09, 2015 at 09:45 PM



“ Cheryl White lit a candle in memory of Connie Tendick



Cheryl White - November 09, 2015 at 09:35 PM



“ Connie was one of my BEST friends in High School back in the 60's. We spent so many hours together listening to Beatle music and talking about boys and I do remember her as a 'hippie' at heart. I lost touch with her over the years, but I have such fond wonderful memories of her. I am so sorry for your family's loss.

Lorraine Hunt Tabrizi

Lorraine Tabrizi - November 09, 2015 at 10:40 AM



“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Amber - November 09, 2015 at 07:23 AM



“ Connie was a consent in my life. Always thinking about others. I have so many fond memories of her that I can't single out one with out getting worked up. My kids called her the kitty mama because of her collection of stays. She was a beautiful person always with her arms open. I will forever treasure the time she gave us all on earth.



Amber - November 09, 2015 at 07:19 AM



“ She had a lot of pluck and always send cards and letters to my Mom in her final years. We always admired her to start a new career in Alaska at an age when most people are thinking about retiring. How sad for us that she got called home so early.

How happy for her that she will be able to visit with Mom in person on the other side now and be reunited with the extended family waiting for her there.

Dave Staples (Cousin)

David Staples - November 07, 2015 at 06:46 PM



“ My mom was a selfless giving woman. At one time, we lived in an apartment building in San Antonio, Texas where half of the apartments were an assisted living facility for the elderly and handicapped. She would make baked goods to take over to the residents of the assisted living portion every holiday. One Easter, her and I had been up until the wee hours of the morning finishing sweet rolls that looked like little chicks. We were both getting slap happy and began lamenting the fact that we were making these little chicks so that we could turn around and give them to people who were going to bite their little heads off. We then started to crack up at ourselves and couldn't stop laughing for some time. Even when times were hard, she found a way to make them fun. Even now, on the other side of the veil, I'm sure she is finding a way to cheer up someone in need.



Cherianne Bishop - November 07, 2015 at 11:53 AM