



Pearl Irene Pedersen

May 26, 1938 - June 13, 2020

Pearl Irene Reed Pedersen died on June 13, 2020, in Pleasant Grove, Utah, after a long battle with cancer. She was born on May 26, 1938, near Nyssa, Oregon, to Harold Reed and Maurine Bobbitt Reed. She grew up in Caldwell, Idaho, and attended Brigham Young University, where she met Elray Pedersen, whom she married in the Salt Lake Temple on December 21, 1961.

After graduating from BYU, Pearl taught at Hillside Junior High School in Salt Lake City until the first of her five children was born. She then became a permanent stay-at-home mother.

Pearl spent her life serving her husband, her children, her church, and others. She enjoyed a variety of activities, including painting, sewing, writing, and doing genealogy. She left a legacy of love, learning, and service.

She was preceded in death by her parents, her siblings Donal J. Reed, Loretta Hill, and Patricia Eddins, and her husband Elray. She is survived by her children: Todd (Alice) of Albuquerque, New Mexico; Trent (Cynthia) of Highland, Utah; Terese Simpson (Loren) of Roy, Utah; Tyler (Jessica) of Cedar Hills, Utah; Tana Pedersen of Pleasant Grove, Utah; 13 grandchildren; one great-grandchild; and a brother, Ronal Reed.

A Graveside Service for immediate family will be held Thursday, June 18, 2020. Interment will be in the Pleasant Grove City Cemetery.

Cemetery

Pleasant Grove City Cemetery

600 North 100 West

Pleasant Grove, UT, 84062

Comments



“ I have only gotten to know Pearl since she moved to Strawberry Creek, but my life is so much more a treasure for having spent time with her. I am only twelve years behind her, but I hope I'm as serving and sharp as Pearl as long as I have left. When we first met, we probably felt like we didn't have much in common. But our husbands were men from the same mold. They really enjoyed talking about history, linguistics, the gospel, so Pearl and I would have our own conversations about growing up poor and loving our children. I just adore all I learned from her life history, and because of her encouragement, I finally wrote a 100-page history on my own parents and their children's lives. She treasured reading about my family and I treasured reading about hers. I will never forget some of those great stories. We found we had shared many of the same childhood "make do or do without" behaviors. I love her. I always will. I will be amazed to see her again and hug her tight. You are a wonderful family. Thank you for letting me have a small part of your mother's endearing life.

diona hechtle - June 16 at 10:48 PM