



Mary J. Anderson

November 15, 1927 - January 3, 2015

87, of Indianapolis, passed away January 3, 2015. She was born November 15, 1927 in St. Louis, MO, to the late Edward Charles and Charlotte Thallikerr Bardwell. Mary married H. Melvin Anderson, July 15, 1945 and he preceded her in death, February 14, 2013. She was a homemaker and a longtime member of Calvary Tabernacle where she sang in the choir and was a member of the original Harvestime Radio Choir.

Visitation will be Wednesday, January 7, 2015 from 11:00 a.m. until the time of service at 1:00 p.m. at Calvary Tabernacle, 902 Fletcher Ave.

Mary is survived by her devoted daughters, Debra L. Howard, (Jim) and Vickie K. Kost (Dale); four grandchildren, Shonnett M. Hodge (Chuck), Deanna L. Dodd (Craig), Lori A. Cunningham (Chuck), and Traci R. Kuntzman (Phil); six great-grandchildren, Chaz E. Hodge, Bill J. and Chris M. Dodd, Savannah J. McKamie, Macaela R. and Abigail M. Kuntzman; and a brother John C. Bardwell (Kathleen). A sister, Lois A. Westcott, preceded her in death.

Final care and arrangements are entrusted to Shirley Brothers Thompson Road Chapel.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 7. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Calvary Tabernacle
902 Fletcher Ave.
Indianapolis, IN 46203
(317) 262-4030

Funeral Service

JAN 7. 1:00 PM (ET)

Calvary Tabernacle
902 Fletcher Ave.
Indianapolis, IN 46203
(317) 262-4030

Tribute Wall



“ *Barbara Elliott purchased the Exotic Grace for the family of Mary J. Anderson.* ”



Barbara Elliott - January 06, 2015 at 01:59 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album* ”

Shirley Brothers Mortuaries & Crematory - January 06, 2015 at 09:15 AM

EB

“ My most treasured childhood memories are of times spent with the Anderson family at their home where Mary was "Queen" of the house--especially the kitchen. She could put a feast together on the smallest budget like no one I have ever known. She made the most wonderful baked beans. Does anyone know where the bean pot is? We took countless trips to various State Parks and vacations together. Hardly a weekend went by that we weren't doing something together--all eight of us packed in one car! She made the most beautiful clothes for herself and her girls. She and my mother went shopping one day and found a bolt of fabric--it was white background with red mushrooms on it. They thought it would be cute if we girls (all four of us) had matching dresses out of that bolt of fabric. They made them, and we wore them. Such memories I will never forget. Thank you, Mary, for being a very large part of my life, and setting a great example before me.

Elaine Burlash - January 04, 2015 at 04:17 PM