



Steven Frank Anderson

December 30, 1952 - March 7, 2015

Steven Frank Anderson, beloved son, brother, father, and uncle, passed away peacefully in his home in Flower Mound, Texas on March 7, 2015 at age 62, after a long and brave 3 year battle with cancer.

Steve was born on December 30, 1952 in Provo, Utah to Merlin F. Anderson and Elaine M. Peterson. Steve spent his early years in Corvallis, Oregon and his teenage years in San Jose, California. Upon graduation from Willow Glen High School in San Jose, California, Steve attended Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah for one year, before embarking on a mission for the LDS church in Central America. He spent two years sharing his faith and serving the people of Panama, Costa Rica, and Nicaragua, from 1972 to 1974. Steve returned to BYU for an additional year, studying physics, before transferring to San Jose State University in California, where he earned his degree in Meteorology. Steve began his career conducting air circulation testing for wind tunnels in San Francisco, California and forecasting weather in Palo Alto, California for ships out to sea. His bilingual skills in Spanish won him his first meteorologist job for the airline industry, forecasting weather for Continental Airlines in Los Angeles. When the company dissolved its meteorology department in 1983, Steve accepted a position with American Airlines as a meteorologist in Dallas/Ft. Worth, a position which he held in the same location through industry ups and downs, for 32 years. He excelled as a meteorologist, and was an avid traveler, exploring nearly every state in the United States, as well as abroad in Costa Rica, Guatemala, Nicaragua, Mexico, England, France, Germany, and the Caribbean. He loved building model airplanes, feeding ducks at the local pond, trips to Sonic, identifying the airplanes taking off and landing at the airport, and watching his favorite football teams. In his church service, he was a true leader, always reaching out to those that needed assistance. His bright willingness to serve will be a lasting legacy to those whose lives he touched. We will miss him and his stalwart and loyal presence. He is survived by his five daughters: Kjerstina Anderson, Nicolle Anderson, Charmagne Layton, Tiffany Anderson, and Julie Gravley; parents Frank and Elaine Anderson; sister Debra Anderson and brothers Bradley, David, Christopher, and Franklin Anderson. Funeral services will be held on Tuesday, March 10, 2015 at 11 am, with a viewing immediately prior from 9:30 am to 10:30 am, at the LDS church building located at 3882

Quail Run in Flower Mound, Texas. The interment will take place at the American Fork Cemetery in American Fork, Utah.

Events

MAR **Visitation** 09:30AM - 11:00AM

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Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
3882 Quail Run, Flower Mound, TX, US, 75028

MAR **Service** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

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Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
3882 Quail Run, Flower Mound, TX, US, 75028

Comments



“ My brother, my friend. He talked me to sleep, counting the campus bells near dad's campus during dad's college years; walked me to school;; stood up to the bullies; brought home friends. He made us proud as he gave his best to his sports teams; was a courage missionary and shared a VW with me at college. He could be funny and friendly, cheerful and kind (just not all at once or all the time). He visited me back east and opened his home to me whenever I could come. We had deep talks when we could be face to face. I loved the way he looked after me growing up and I'm so happy he could have a beautiful family of girls. He was the epitome of a big brother and I held him on a pedastal right next to dad. I've always been missing you, too much distance between. Your adoring sister, Deb

Debra Anderson - August 17, 2018 at 06:10 PM



“ Steve and Teri befriended us after we came to Texas in 1983 and they moved to Bedford. We were close neighbors, across the back fence and a cross street. Steve probably became the home teacher to our part member family in 1986 or early 1987. He helped me to nourish the mustard seed of my faith and patiently answered all my questions. Steve blessed our four sons and on my birthday in 1987 baptized and confirmed me. On our anniversary 1989, Steve and Teri were our escorts when we took out our endowments and were sealed in the Dallas Temple. Over the years I served as a home teaching companion to Steve and with him in the Elders Quorum, Young Men and later the Bishopric of the Bedford Ward.

I hope to be counted as friend when we meet again.

Thank you Teri, Kjersti, Nikki, Charmagne, Tiffany and Julie for your strength and example.

Marv Woolard

Marv Woolard - March 19, 2015 at 10:29 PM



“ Steve was my closest cousin of all....he and I used to play battleship (with pencil and paper and making our own grids the old fashioned way) and enjoy his mom's tacos and slide down the frosty San Jose lawn where he lived....loved him deeply and will miss him...a true celestial man on this Earth...looking forward to seeing him again after this life in celestial realms....te amo eternamente Esteban!!!!

Brian K. Long.....cousin, friend, and eternal buddy

Brian K. Long - March 16, 2015 at 10:12 AM



“ Sending our love and condolences to the Anderson family. Steve fought a valiant fight against his cancer, and was always full of faith and optimism. He will be greatly missed.

Love,
Cyndi & Rick Haddock

Cyndi & Rick Haddock - March 09, 2015 at 08:02 PM