

Pamela Struve Larsen

November 26, 1941 ~ April 10, 2024

I cried all day when I heard t hi s news last week. I could not have loved Pam more. She was kind and funny as hell, so talented and creative, but most of all she was always in your corner and loved unconditionally. I am so pleased she is finally at peace with Kent and know how she will be missed here. She was uniquely loved by all who knew her, and life is a little less bright without her in it. Holly and Evan Schelin

- Holly Schelin

To my beloved Aunt Pam, As I sit down to pen this tribute, my heart is heavy with the weight of your absence, yet it's also brimming with the countless joyful memories we shared. You were not just my aunt; you were a second mother, a guiding light, and a source of endless fun. Every moment spent with you was a moment of laughter and love, and I am eternally grateful for the warmth and kindness you showered upon me. From our spontaneous adventures to the quiet afternoons filled with stories and wisdom, you made every day brighter. Your spirit was a beacon that lit up our lives, and your laughter was a melody that still echoes in my heart. You had the extraordinary gift of making the ordinary magical, and with you, there was never a dull moment. You embraced me as one of your own, and that has been one of the greatest blessings of my life. Your love knew no bounds, and it is a testament to the incredible person you were. The values you instilled in me, the confidence you nurtured, and the unconditional support you provided are treasures I will carry with me always. Aunt Pam, your legacy is one of joy, generosity, and love—a legacy that will continue to inspire and guide me. As I bid you farewell, I promise to honor your memory by living life with the same zest and kindness you exemplified. You may have left this world, but you will forever remain in the hearts of those who loved you. With all my love and cherished memories, Tyler Struve your nephew .

- Tyler Struve (Nephew)

I will forever love Pam. She was one of the first people I met when I moved into Parley‘s neighborhood. Pam and Kent were both so wonderful to my family and I loved every chance I got to talk to them. What wonderful people they are! How lovely that they have been eternally reunited. I know how much she missed him after his passing. God bless you, his family, with memories ever sweet.

- Leslee Larsen Miller

(A poem I wrote for my Aunt Pam} Aunt Pam, with love so grand, at Struve's arcade, Your birthday bashes, full of joy, where memories were made. Camping trips to Popa's cabin, a family's loving dome, You treated me as one of yours, till the time we got home. From water beds to trendy watches, gifts that were the best, To fashion tips that made me shine, above all the rest. The holiday dinners, mingling with laughter and delight, Thanksgiving at Nama's, a feast into the night. Your calls to Dallas, always cherished, brought us close in heart, And roses at Cinemark's opening, showcased your art. Though years have passed without a word, in my thoughts you stay, A beautiful aunt with a design gift, in every single way. Your essence lingers in the air, like The Container Store's scent, Reminding me of all the love, and the good times we spent. I love you, Aunt Pam, and though we're now apart, You're forever etched within the canvas of my heart. You Nephew Tyler Struve

- Tyler Struve (Newphew)

I was so sorry to see that Pam had passed. My condolences to the family. Although she may not even remember me, I met her back in the 1990's when I worked for BodyTech Fitness and she and her sister and two of her daughters-in-law worked out at the club. I left the club in 1999, so I haven't seen her for a while, but this picture is exactly how I remember her. Always smiling. Always happy. Pam was a wonderful person to have in your (aerobics) class. She would often hang out at the front desk either before or after class and talk to us--and we talked about a lot of things. She was always such a delight. She was kind and accepting of us all. Even though I was not a member of her faith, and am gay, I never felt judged and she never treated us differently from her other friends. She, of course, shared her cinnamon rolls with us on occasion and even had us over to her house for some celebration which I have now forgotten what it was. But, I do remember that everyone had a great time and the food was the best. One funny personal memory I have of her is that once while she was at the front desk talking to me, I mentioned to her that my friends were laughing at me because I told them I ironed my sheets. She laughed and said that she always ironed her sheets, too. While I had to iron my with just an ordinary iron, she said she had bought a mangle to do hers. I was SO jealous! Rest in Peace Pam. You were a delight to have known. You brightened any class you were ever in.

- Hal Gonzales