# Sandra Lee "Floss" Stauffer Waltman

*January 1, 1942 ~ November 29, 2021*

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Anytime I hear the name Floss, I see a smile, hear laughter and know there is joy ahead! What a pal she was at the U, where studying meant taking our books to the library, setting them on a table and leaving for an afternoon of adventure. We both left the U and went our separate ways. She shared her time over the years and spoke to our LDS ward young women (arriving in her convertible with her personalized FLOSS license plate) and shared her testimony and love for life with them. She is one in a million, and I am a better person for her influence in my life. May you, her dear family be blessed with peace, calm, and love during this time. Kendra Dedekind Divine

- Kendra Divine

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Floss our fearless leader and amazing friend. So grateful that I had the wonderful experience of working with Floss for many treasured years as part of Brighton Camp. Her love of nature, her inclusive nature, and her optimistic problem solving skills were the stuff of legends! So grateful her life intersected with mine. To all of Floss's Friends and Family, her influence continues to be "paid forward" broadly across this world. Much love and affection Shadows Creep.... Sneakers

- Julie "Sneakers" Bagley

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Grandma, we miss you and feel the void of not having you close by. We will miss seeing your hair waving in the wind with the Floss3 convertible or hearing the yodeling blaring when you pulled up behind us at a stoplight. I can’t think of a better example of Christlike love and kindness than you were. You saw the good in people no matter the situation. I was especially grateful to spend time with you this past year and I will look forward to seeing you again some day. Don’t be a G and we’ll keep an eye on your garbage pail cards and homies collection.

- Sam Waltman

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I will never forget the three years at Brighton in ‘90, ‘91, & ‘92. We were the maintenance couple and our oldest was only 15 months old. His camp name was “Cracker” and Floss made a special Brighton Camp sweatshirt for him with his camp name on it. Oh how I loved that woman. Just being in her presence I felt so loved and blessed to

have known her. She will always be one of the few people that have had a major impact on my life. Dear Floss, I will miss you.

- Barbara “ Breezy” Newman

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I’m so sorry to hear of Floss’s untimely death. But, I feel that her mission on earth was completed. Many people were recipients of her kindness and help. I enjoyed being around her. She was one of kind. May Heavenly Father’s blessings surround your family. Until we meet again, Floss. With love, Linda Adams DeVore

- Linda Adams DeVore

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Dear Waltmans, It's been years since we were raising our kids, but please accept my well wishes and condolences on the passing of Floss. I just found out by chance. Floss was one of those rare persons who seemed a little larger than life in the way that she could touch people's hearts and make things happen. I learned of Floss long before I met her when my niece was a counselor at Brighton. It came at a time she needed some grounding and Floss helped.. Then my daughter Jill served there another summer in college and loved that experience as well. I have loved the Waltmans and I know that you will miss her. I hope you will be comforted knowing how many lives she touched in ways that she might not have expected. Fondly, Judy Lever

- Judy Lever

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Barbara Pahnke and I were Floss’ visiting teachers for years. We became great friends even after we were reassigned we went to lunch for birthdays and to celebrate our friendship. She gave me eggs from her chickens. ■ Floss and I tried for 2 years to be ministering partners. Thanks to the current RS we were successful and had 1 lovely ministering visit with her as my partner. Floss was a gift to my life. No matter how hard things were for her or how much pain she was in, she persevered and laughed. I loved her and will miss her terribly. Bless her family esp Aiden and Floss’ brother Kurt. I can’t believe she’s gone. Yet I’m happy she’s out of pain and in peace.

- Linda Williams