

Susan Leslie Porter

October 17, 1955 ~ September 9, 2020

It is a sad time. I will miss Susan, her smile and her enthusiasm for life. May God be with you, her family and friends, at this difficult time. It is a solemn moment fraught with grief and trepidation when one's mother passes from this life to the next. I well remember my own mother's passing and the resulting trauma effected my thoughts and actions for a while. At times such as this it is not unusual for children, and loved ones, to ask themselves, "how can I ever repay the debt I owe for her loving heart, her tender care and loving embrace? The answer, it seems, is always the same. We can so live that our own lives reflect the values that we learned at our mother's knee, the feelings that came when she knelt with us and taught us to pray, and the generosity of heart and selfless service that she so freely gave. And if we do, we will almost feel it when she smiles down from heaven in loving appreciation for who we are, and what we have become. Our very lives will become a living tribute to her own. May the Holy Spirit continue to attend you! Uncle Bob

- Robert Fitt

Dear family... Growing up a few houses away from the Pedersen’s, I was very close to the family as a young person. I always loved Susan. She was such a sweet person and so kind to me. One night, I actually “slept walked” from my house to the Pedersen's. I remember my first night at “Mutual” when Susan was conducting the meeting. I was so nervous but she made me feel welcome. I remember being proud that the important person conducting (I later learned it wasn’t as impressive as my first thoughts were) singled me out and made me feel welcome. I love the Pederson family. I have so many happy memories of sleeping over and hanging out at their home. I remember listening to the group “Bread” with Scott in Susan’s room. I’m sure she’ll be missed. But know even before she became your mom, she was a kind and loving person what always was sweet to others. Please rely on her knowledge of the Plan of Salvation. As she knew it to be true, you can know it as well. She is reunited with her mom and grandparents who welcomed her in their loving arms. Be grateful for that knowledge. Thanks Dee HUBER

- Dee Huber

We were saddened to hear that our dear sister missionary had passed. We are grateful for the time that we served together in the great Idaho Boise Mission. Our condolences to her family. We are out of town this week and wish that we could personally express this. You are in our thoughts and prayers.

- President and Sister Winder