

Patricia Ann Ritchie Anderson

June 12, 1956 ~ February 28, 2026

Patti's love had a way of widening the circle. Family, neighbors, friends, and complete strangers could find a place at her table, a chair on her porch, and a listening ear that made them feel understood.Patti lived her life generously, curiously, and with an eye for beauty that others might miss.

A classic mama bear, Patti was fiercely loyal to those she loved. She was generous to a fault, protective in the best ways, and the person who cheered you with her comfort cooking, gentle advice, laughter, and a fierce belief that you were stronger than you thought.

Patti was clever, though she wore her acumen lightly. She relished in a good debate - a gift she inherited from her father and one she practiced with mischievous enthusiasm. While she certainly had strong views of her own, she delighted in arguing the other side just for the brainiac sport of it, often leaving everyone wondering exactly what she believed. She was as comfortable discussing history, philosophy, or the mysteries of the universe as she was arguing where one could score the best chips and *salzza*.

She believed the world held far more connection and spirit than we often notice. Patti trusted her intuition, listened closely to the subtle energies around her, and took comfort in the idea that the seen and unseen worlds quietly overlap.

Intellect and instinct aside, Patti also leaned heavily into a *practical* magic: coffee. Patti often joked that she *needed coffee to be able to make coffee* and warned friends not to approach her "B.C." - Before Coffee. Once properly caffeinated, she was ready to take on the day.

Patti's style was unmistakably her own and she was happiest in holey Levi's, an oversized sweater or boho blouse, with her signature wool cap pulled over her loosely braided, beautiful hair. Tucson boutiques will remember Patti not just as a favorite customer but also as the best unofficial, unpaid sales associate. Though she might enter the store intending to shop for herself, it wasn't long before she was helping other customers find their look, holding up earrings, and sharing in the delight of beautiful things. Patti adored handmade jewelry and built a remarkable collection, though she rarely wore much of it. What she valued most was the artistry - the story of the hands that made it. Frequently though, when Patti purchased things, she had someone in mind. Caring for others was Patti's favorite form of treasure hunting.

Patti marched to the beat of her own drum and her mind worked in wonderfully non-linear ways. She could see correlations others missed, leaping creatively from idea to idea, and somehow land exactly where she meant to go. Friends often joked that Patti was a little "bewitched" - a description she didn't mind. After all, she had the remedy for any ailment. Her famous "lotions and potions" could soothe a headache, calm a worry, or at least make you feel like someone had taken your troubles seriously. Then Patti's legendary "little lips" interpretations would buoy your

spirits with laughter!

At the very heart of Patti’s life were her son, Skye, and her husband, Mike. Her devotion to Mike and their family was steady, resilient, and open-hearted. Patti shared an unbreakable bond with her nephew, Chris, and was Grandma (part 2) to Lucas and Ella. Patti’s love will continue in the lives she nurtured.

Patti moved through life with curiosity, compassion, and a sense of wonder. She believed in connection - between people, across time, and perhaps even across worlds. Those who knew her will remember her fierce loyalty, her generous heart, her intuitive wisdom, and the warmth she created. We will endlessly be enveloped by Patti’s light and love. Ever on.

Patti is reunited with:Her beloved parents, Verl C. Ritchie and Norma Collins Ritchie; Her mother and father in law, Gary S. and LaRae D. Anderson.

Patti is survived by:Her cherished husband, Michael S. Anderson; son, Skyler Jensen; Bonus children, Michael S. Anderson, Jr., Sarah L. Kay (Nathan), Juliet Hogan (Andrew); Siblings, Janet Ritchie (Guy Sobell), Cheryl Ritchie, Scott Ritchie (Lisa), Kay Sundberg; Bonus grandchildren, nieces and nephews, and “furry dependents.”

Dear friends and family,

We invite you to share with us at a Remembrance Gathering in honor of Patti at 1:00 PM, Saturday, April 4th, 2026, at her home, 6072 South 2180 East, Holladay, Utah 84121