



Gloria Marie Anthony

October 19, 1945 - December 14, 2011

Gloria Marie Anthony, passed away on December 14, 2011 at her home in Vancouver, Washington. She was born in Montgomery, Alabama on October 19, 1945 to Richard C. and LaVern Doby Risner. Gloria left school at sixteen, traveled alone by train to North Carolina and married her childhood sweetheart Eugene V. Anthony Jr., who was an Army soldier at the time. Upon discharge from the Army they moved back to Portland where they started their family. Gloria was a volunteer with the Evergreen school district for many years and often could be found ushering children around on the school's playground. Gloria went back to school receiving her Bachelor's degree in Early Childhood Education from Evergreen State College. She became a small business owner and dedicated much of her adult life to teaching and caring for small children. Gloria is survived by her husband of 49 years, Eugene. Her daughter Glynda J. Anthony and her son Steven W. Anthony; in addition to five grandchildren and two great grandchildren. She is also survived by her sister Shirley McAtee, Becky Risner and her two brother's Frank and Rick Risner. Gloria is preceded in death by her mother and father, her brother Richard Risner and two sisters Christine Nicholson and Bonnie Normand.

Tribute Wall

BE

“Gloria, it has been a very long time since I have seen you. Last time I saw you I had to of been in middle school. I remember when you used to babysit me as a child. Chris and Brooklyn where my best friends back then. Little to think your grandson was my first crush. I recently started talking to him again. He actually messaged me the day after you passed. I am sorry that it has taken me forever to finally write you. Just so you know, I am doing well. I have a family of my own now. Its so hard for me to think that your gone. You have to be one of my biggest memories growing up. Thank you for being there when my family needed you the most. You were by FAR the best baby sitter anyone could have!!

Bethany - March 22, 2012 at 12:00 AM

RB

“We never got to know Glo as well as we knew you. We did spend enough time together to learn that Glo had an opinion about everything and you didn't even have to ask her to share it. We know that she loved you as well as steve and glynda with the tenacity of a mother bear. Glo was family first and she did what it took to take care of them all! God speed Gloria!

Randy & Gay Bristlin - December 22, 2011 at 12:00 AM

KG

“ My dearest Aunt and God mother, the wonderful memories weve shared over the years. You were always so strong and put up such a great fight. I will miss your laugh and funny stories. I will always remember those wonderful outfits you made us each year at Christmas as children and sharing the holidays together even though distance has seperated us this past 10 years every time I saw you it was always that cozy home again feeling. Give Grandma Darling, Jonah, Aunt Bonnie, Uncle Rich and My Best Pal Momma Cupcake a big kiss for me. We will see each other again someday. Love always Kathleen

Kathleen Goodwin - December 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM

RA

“ Gene, so very sorry to hear of your loss. Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. Robert & Kathy Ayers

Robert & Kathy Ayers - December 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM

DS

“ Gene: Our prayers are with you and your family at this difficult time. We are out of town and unable to attend the funeral and I wish we could be there.

David Scheels - December 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM

VB

“ My condolences to the entire Anthony family, and Risner family for the loss of a special woman, wife, daughter, mother, grandmother, great grandmother and sister. I met Gloria back in the late '70's when Glynda and I became close friends. To this day, Glynda and I are as thick as we ever were. Although I have many memories of Gloria, I think my most memorable is sitting around the kitchen in the "Church" house just talking about anything and everything. She was really easy to talk to and get to know. I know she is well loved by friends and family, and was fortunate to have had that in her life. She fought a long and difficult fight. Death is only the beginning of a more perfect and beautiful everlasting life. All I can do is pray and depend on the Lord to renew your spirits and provide you with what you need. All my love and prayers, Vicki Bush

Vicki Bush - December 19, 2011 at 12:00 AM

AW

“ Hi Grandma. I remember us laying in your bed talking and watching tv. I remember you teaching right from wrong. You were like my second mom. We talked about everything, what my wedding would look like, what i would name my children, ect. You always told me the man I married had to be good, and i had to graduate high school and go to collage and get a good job. You also told me you would be there to see me graduate from high school, see me get married and be there when i have kids. You told be even if you were not alive then, you would still be there watching me and you would be the voice in the back of my mind telling me right from wrong. I will never forget those time we spent together and the stories you told me of when you were younger and meeting grandpa for the first time and knowing that you loved him. Love, Alyssa.

Alyssa Werth - December 18, 2011 at 12:00 AM

CL

“ *My condolences to the Anthony family.*

Consuelo Lightner - December 18, 2011 at 12:00 AM

SA

“ *Mom, I think I may still need your advice on some things so if your busy hanging out with your folks and your sister's could you spare a few moments to listen? In the mean time I'd like to thank you for giving me a wonderful life and always supporting me even when I tried my hardest to keep you at arms length. I was pretty bull-headed but you always were able to get me thinking in the right frame of mind and for that I will forever be grateful. I'll keep your memory fresh with stories told to your grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Thank you for your love and honesty. Your son...*

Steven Anthony - December 17, 2011 at 12:00 AM

JA

“ *Hey Grandma, I don't think I could write all the things I want to say to you in this box. First I want to say that I'm sorry I wasn't there to see you. I sent my love with my dad and sister when they left that Tuesday afternoon. The stories you told me when I was young are always going to mean something to me. I wish we could have spent more time together and you could tell me more stories. Maybe even teach me how to make a quilt or those awesome crochet slippers you would always give out. I remember when I was little you would always play 'This little piggy' on my toes. Just reminiscing one of the many memories I have with you Grandma. You always had such a big heart. I'm sorry for not being there/seeing you as often as you and I wished for. I love you Grandma. & will forever miss you. Love Jena..*

Jena Anthony - December 17, 2011 at 12:00 AM

EA

“ I can I explain to anyone what you have meant to me for the past forty-nine and one-half years. We were very young together. We raised a family, we had successes and failures. Most of all we loved one another, never letting a day go by that we didn't say "I love you" and relishing our life together. We had a few regrets, mostly about thing we could not get accomplished. We did accomplish a wonderful family and I will look forward to spending my days with them telling them stories about you. Loveforever.

Eugene Anthony - December 16, 2011 at 12:00 AM