

Beverly Anne (Williams) Anderson was born May 23, 1931 in Wilmot, South Dakota, to George and Viola (Ayers) Williams. She attended school at the Wilmot Public Schools and was Wilmot High School's first Homecoming Queen. She graduated from Wilmot High School in 1949, and from 1950-51 she worked at the JCPenney department store in Watertown as a bookkeeper.

She married John Andrew Anderson on January 12, 1951. They moved back and forth between Wilmot and Beloit, Wisconsin, before buying a farm outside of Wilmot, where they raised four children, farmed, milked cows, and raised Appaloosa horses. She was actively involved in daily farming activities, including milking cows driving tractor, working in the field alongside John, and anything else needed. Beverly also worked for the Wilmot Enterprise as a linotype operator. They were members of Zion Community Church in Wilmot where Beverly was a Sunday School teacher and active in the Women's Missionary Society. She passed on her faith in Jesus Christ to her children and grandchildren who will miss her but know that she is with Jesus in Heaven. Beverly and John left the farm in 1983 and became full time RV'ers, dividing their time between California, where Beverly worked for Sky Valley Resorts in the office, and South Dakota, where John worked road construction with son Tom. For the next 25 years they traveled the US in their Teton 5th wheel, residing in South Dakota in the summer and California and Quartzsite, Arizona in the winter, before returning to Wilmot full time in 2010.

Beverly became a resident of the Wilmot Care Center in May 2016. She loved playing Pokeno and Bingo and doing word finds and Solitaire on her tablet. She enjoyed music and was always listening to her TV and enjoyed the musicians who came in to entertain the residents. Beverly enjoyed visits from her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She loved her cat Ella and enjoyed her pictures and visits.

She is survived by 4 children, 8 grandchildren and 17 great grandchildren. Children: Steven & Orla Anderson, (Wilmot, SD), George Thomas & Margaret Anderson, (Wilmot, SD), Mary Anderson, (Viborg, SD), Michael & Patricia (Anderson) Kemp, (Desert Hot Springs, CA). Grandchildren: Nathan & Angie Anderson, Bo & Emma (Rapid City, SD); Patrick & Emily Anderson, Jack & Libby, (Rapid City, SD); Rick & Irene Anderson, Annabelle, Titus, Evelyn & Chloe (Spearfish, SD); Benjamin Anderson (Chicago, IL); Patrick & Jamie (Anderson) Schwenn, Abigail, Ethan & Samuel (Wilmot, SD); David & Tara Anderson, Julia, Bethanie, Daphne & Bryce (Wilmot, SD); Brian Kemp (Joshua Tree, CA); and Chad & Sarah (Kemp) Schons, Lincoln & Logan (Sioux Falls, SD). Beverly was preceded in death by her parents, George and Viola Williams, husband, John Anderson, sister, Shirley Weeks, one grandson, Christopher Thomas Anderson, infant son, Samuel John Anderson.



In Loving Memory of

Beverly Anderson

WHO WAS BORN

May 23, 1931
Wilmot, South Dakota

AND CALLED TO HER ETERNAL HOME

February 19, 2025
Wilmot, South Dakota

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Saturday, July 12, 2025 - 11:00 a.m.
Zion Community Church
Wilmot, South Dakota

CLERGY

KC Smith

SPEAKER

David Anderson

MUSICIANS

Tara Anderson, Pianist
Mary Anderson, Pianist
Paula Anderson Wachter, Violinist

SPECIAL MUSIC

"I Can Only Imagine" sung by:
Jamie Schwenn | Angela Anderson | Emily Anderson | Irene Anderson
"I Bowed on My Knees and Cried Holy" sung by:
Kenny Cameron

HONORARY URN BEARERS

Beloved Grandchildren
Nathan Anderson | Patrick Anderson | Rick Anderson | Benjamin Anderson
Jamie Schwenn | David Anderson | Brian Kemp | Sarah Schons

PRIVATE INURNMENT

Wilmot Cemetery
Wilmot, South Dakota

APPRECIATION

Beverly's family is grateful for your attendance at this service. Your expressions of kindness and love are deeply appreciated. Following the service, please join the family for a time of fellowship and a luncheon at the church dining hall.

Mundwiler Funeral Home - Milbank, South Dakota

God's Garden

*God looked around his garden
and found an empty space;
he then looked down upon this earth
and saw your tired face.
He put his arm around you,
and lifted you to rest;
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.
He saw the road was getting rough
and the hills were hard to climb,
so He closed your weary eyelids
and whispered, "Peace be thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you never went alone,
for part of us went with you,
the day God called you Home.*

Please use this QR code to access Beverly's
online guestbook & tribute video.

