



Sandra G. Pepper

August 31, 1960 - April 26, 2021

Once upon a time, there was a little girl. Her name was Sandy and she was born under the union of Lyle and Marjorie Ratcliffe as the seventh child. Early in life, Sandy embraced a nomadic nature. She traveled out west, seeing and doing so much along the way.

Then one day she felt the urge to get in the car and drive east.

And so she went, down the mountain, into the sunrise, and accidentally bumped into the heart of John Stephen Pepper.

The two spent 12 years together, bringing Rachel, Amanda and John into this Earthly Realm.

To say that Sandy gave her all in this life would be a vast understatement. Every day she faced the world with a smile (and an occasional sigh), no matter the challenge.

She worked in sales for many years before retiring early and becoming a full-time caregiver for her mother. After her mom passed, Sandy grew closer to God and became more at ease about the trials of life.

She is preceded in death by both parents and two brothers, Joe and Robert. She is survived by her three children, and also three grandchildren. Surviving siblings include Gary, Ted, Monte, Patricia and Paula.

Cemetery Details

Valhalla Cemetery

7600 St Charles Rock Road
St Louis, MO 63133

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 5. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Valhalla Chapel of Memories
7600 St Charles Rock Road
St Louis, MO 63133

Graveside Service

MAY 5. 1:00 PM (CT)

Valhalla Cemetery
7600 St Charles Rock Road
St Louis, MO 63133

Tribute Wall



“ *Lavender Reflections Spray was purchased for the family of Sandra G. Pepper.*



May 03, 2021 at 10:33 PM

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“Sandy always made up silly words and lyrics to popular songs. She always made me smile and always made me laugh. I remember when she would babysit me on UCELE street with grandma. She would tool me around with her friends listening to Led Zeppelin. I remember asking her over and over to swing me around in the front yard she would always say “Come on MUCKYI’m starting to get dizzy.” And I would say “please one more time aunt Sandy!” I loved her long brownish red hair and freckles on her face and she had the most beautiful hazel eyes that she shared with grandma Margie. My most fond memory is when she came to stay with us for a summer in Colorado she and my mother would wait until I went to bed and they would play guitar and sing. They would sing songs by Janis Ian and Fleetwood Mac, Joan Baez and the Eagles. I would always wake up in the middle of the night to hear them singing and I would run out into the living room and sit crosslegged on the floor and watch them. It was like having my very own big sister. Years later Rachel came along and I got the privilege of returning the favor of babysitting. It was only for a short time. Then by the time Amanda came along everyone moved away and we weren’t able to see each other as much. Life has a way of getting busy and taking you away from friends and family and the things that are important. My heart is always with her and I always thought about her whenever certain songs came on the radio. I am going to miss her very much. But I know that her body wouldn’t allow her to do the things that she wanted to do. I imagine her in heaven being greeted by both of her brothers Bob and Joe. And they will take her off to see her mother and dad and all the others that went before. And for now that’s just gonna have to be enough.

Gena Fish - May 03, 2021 at 08:21 PM