



## Vivian Carol Mendoza

August 23, 1948 - January 8, 2015

In Loving Memory of Vivian Carol Peltier Mendoza. At age 66 she suddenly passed away on January 8th at Central Washington Hospital. Vivian was born August 23rd, 1948 to Leo James Peltier and Alvina Frances Robideaux in Grand Forks, ND.

Vivian moved to Wenatchee, WA in the mid 70's where she raised all seven children. Vivian enjoyed going to bingo, doing crossword puzzles and spending time with her family. She also enjoyed working in home care.

Vivian is survived by her brother Leonard Peltier, sister Betty Solano, and her seven children, Sandra Villanueva, Nancy Acosta, Anthony DeCoteau, Charlotte Peltier, Tyra Cibrian, Heath Poitra, Amanda Poitra, 22 Grandkids, 5 Great-Grandkids and many nieces and nephews.

The family wishes to thank everyone who attends and supports her services Wednesday, January 14, 2015 from 10am to 4pm at Telford's Chapel of the Valley 711 Grant Road East Wenatchee, WA 98801.

# Tribute Wall



“ *lit a candle in memory of Vivian Carol Mendoza*



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January 15, 2015 at 03:11 PM



“ *lit a candle in memory of Vivian Carol Mendoza*



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January 15, 2015 at 02:32 PM



“ *Hi mom we luv and miss u so so much already we will always cherish the memories u gave to all of us especially ur luv to us I know and believe ur in a better place and as beautiful u are u deserve to be at peace u did all ur hard work in life now it's time to finally relax us five will always be here for each other as u allways asked we luv u mom forever n ever see u again someday u r gonna very very missed by all of us u did a perfect job in my eyes as a mother can be luv u lots mom*



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**Tyra and Fernando Cibrian** - January 15, 2015 at 02:02 PM

JD

“ My heart aches with the passing of one of my own, and it is with a heavy heart I say farewell, but not forever. Vivian was a strong woman, sometimes stubborn, but other times easy going. She was my great auntie, and though I wasn't as close to her as others, I mourn her leaving this earth. She leaves behind stories that will put smiles on peoples faces, and tears for having to part ways. But she will never be forgotten, I remember going to visit her in North Dakota, and the both of us having a laugh because she was in a moo-moo and slippers, and it was the middle of the day. Though she may have had some imperfections, she never let it bring her down. She was a fighter. God gained another angel when he took her, and hope he is ready for her stubborn yet cheeky sense of humor. Goodnight auntie, I wont say goodbye, because I know I will see you again.

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**Juanita DeCoteau** - January 13, 2015 at 07:54 PM