



Sandra Lynn Tischer

April 20, 1948 - March 1, 2026

Sandra Lynn "Sandy" Tischer, 77, of Perryville, Missouri passed away Sunday, March 1, 2026 at the DeGreef Hospice House in St. Louis, MO.

She was born April 20, 1948 in Blue Island, IL to Robert and Myra (Cummings) Mindmen.

She and Robert "Bob" Tischer were married August 15, 1987 in Chicago IL. He survives in Perryville, MO.

Sandy enjoyed spending time gardening and making floral arrangements. She loved her family and always put their needs before her own.

Additional survivors include two daughters, Cynthia (Brian) Lawless, Lisa (Chad) Anderson; five grandchildren, Thya, Austin, Cheyenne, Montana, Logan; Great-Grandchild, Sawyer.

She was preceded in death by her Parents; Brother, Russ Mindmen; Sister, Ginger Hartman.

Online condolences may be made at www.fordandyoungfuneralhome.com.

Ford & Young Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall

MM

“ *Melanie and Mike purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Sandra Lynn Tischer.*



Melanie and Mike - March 06 at 10:07 PM

MM

“ *Melanie and Mike planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Sandra Lynn Tischer.*

Melanie and Mike - March 06 at 10:07 PM



“ *My mom, Sandy, was an extraordinary woman in quiet ways. She didn't need attention or recognition. She simply showed up, over and over, with kindness, steadiness, and love.*

She taught me right from wrong not through anger, but by displaying disappointment. If I made a mistake, she would gently remind me that I knew better. She believed in who I could be, and that belief shaped my whole life.

She almost never swore, rarely raised her voice, and somehow managed to stay calm even in difficult situations. She was the person you went to when things felt out of control, because she made everything feel manageable again.

My mom could do almost anything. I learned by watching her — how to garden, cook, cut hair, paint, build things, groom dogs, keep a home, plan ahead, and handle a crisis. She didn't just care for people; she prepared them for life.

She was deeply creative and incredibly hardworking. Everyone in the family has something she made — custom curtains, photo collages, flower arrangements. She poured herself into these gifts so that a piece of her would live in our homes.

She loved simple, beautiful things — coffee, flowers, music, family gatherings, holidays. Her yard was full of hostas, including ones passed down from her father's garden, which feels especially meaningful now. She understood how things grow and endure over time.

More than anything, she was compassionate. She had a rare ability to calm even the most upset or anxious person. She was gentle without being weak, strong without being harsh — a safe and soft place for so many of us.

She was also a wonderful mother and a devoted wife. She loved deeply, showed up every day, and put her family at the center of her life. We always knew we were loved, not because she said it constantly, but because she lived it.

My cousin described her as the safest and softest place she knew when she was young, and that feels exactly right. My mom created a sense of home wherever she was.

The truth is, everything I know about compassion, preparation,

resilience, and love traces back to her. She shaped not only my life, but the lives of everyone she touched.

We will miss her terribly, but we carry her with us — in what she taught us, in what she made, in how we care for each other, and in the quiet strength she passed on.

Thank you, Mom, for everything. For your love, your guidance, your patience, and your steady presence. We will carry you forward in all that we do.

Lisa Anderson - March 03 at 08:57 AM

SM

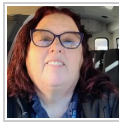
I don't know your family but what a beautiful tribute to a lady who I'm sure was a beautiful person. I wish I had known her. God bless you all.

Sharon Moonier - March 03 at 11:05 AM



Perfect Lisa. Absolutely perfect

Brian Lawless - March 12 at 02:16 PM



Absolutely beautiful your words are so true

Kim Buikema - April 20 at 11:35 AM

CN

“ *Sandy and I were friends for 75 years, she was my sister. Many amazing stories! Rest in peace my dear friend love you soon much! Love to the family!* ”

Carol Mayes Nelson - March 02 at 08:59 PM

SL

I called her mom, not Sandy many times. She always lifted my spirits. She taught me the joy of a high ball. I had the most humbling, cutest, and most heart warming halloweeens with you and the entire family. My memories will never be erased of any time I've had with you. Rest easy, enjoy a high ball, forever in a garden of a glorious life led indeed. The love you have of your family will always be felt in their souls. We will see each other again someday, rest easy you sweet and sassy lady. Much 💕

Stacee LayCoax - March 02 at 09:24 PM

JR

*My sister-in-law ((Sandy) when she married my brother,(Bob) fit right into our family along with daughters Cindy and Lisa. Sandy was a very hard worker. Bob and Sandy together made a happy home not only for there children but for family and friends. The door was always open. Coffee And was always available. She was a good cook. Great baker. Fine Gardner. Sandy could sew do crafts and paint their home inside and out. She was a person with many talents. She and Bob could remodel a home. They were always working together on projects. Two great minds, a couple, loved by many. There were many family get togethers holidays, cook outs, drop ins we will always remember the fun and laughter. Sandy you are a blessing to all that knew you. Cheers (high ball)
Lov your Sister-in law ,Janice*

Janice Raschke - March 08 at 04:59 PM