

Sally Jo Cammon was born on May 4th, 1952 in rural, Olney, Illinois (“home of the white squirrels”-which she would proudly exclaim) just one day before Cinco de Mayo. Poetically perfect, as her favorite drink came to be a pitcher of stiff margaritas with friends. Sally Jo was born to Loren W. Cammon, and Dorothy E. Chaplin, and became a proud, small-town resident. Some of her favorite memories were growing up at a large house on Whittle, and on a farm for 5 years before the Cammon family moved to New Mexico in 1962.

Sally was a resident of many amazing places over the years on her incredible journey. Carlsbad for high school (she even worked inside the caverns for her summer job), and then Albuquerque for college (a UNM alumni with a teaching degree), and where she met the dedicated love of her life and soul partner Steven M. Glover. They married on July 20, 1974, and were lovingly committed for 49 years.

After college, their journey together took them to Charleston, North Carolina while Steve completed basic training and service in the Navy.

Upon Steve’s completion of military service, they moved to Anaheim, California for post graduate Optometry School and Sally’s teaching residency. Although always able to turn rust into gold wherever they hung their hats, Sally and Steve were eager to leave the dizzying life of Los Angeles after 4 years for a calmer time in Roswell, New Mexico- Steve’s hometown, where they were to assist in Steve’s father’s private optometry practice for a brief stint.

Life happens while we are busy making plans and a brief stint turned into 20 years of small town living in Roswell, where Steve and Sally began their family, welcoming their son Drew Cammon Glover in 1981, and daughter Merritt Cammon Glover in 1984 on the same day- July 23rd. Sally always bragged that she had “twins” the easy way-“3 years apart.”

With the passing of her father-in-law, Victor Glover in 1987, Steve and Sally’s stay in Roswell was extended after taking over the family optometry practice. The Glover/Cammon family made Roswell a home where Sally served the community as a special education teacher, a girl scout leader, a pioneer for social change and humanitarian, women’s, environmental, and indigenous rights.

In 1998, an opportunity arose for her husband, Steve to take a position in the Navy Commission Core providing healthcare to the Navajo Nation in Crownpoint, New Mexico. The family lived in Farmington (45 minutes North of Crownpoint) where Sally continued to serve as a special education teacher for Rocinante Alternative High School. Sally was a fierce student advocate and helped many kids from falling through the cracks in a system that often overlooked them.

The Cammon/Glover family lived in, immersed themselves in and explored the four corners area until 2002, after both kids graduated high school (Drew in 2000, Merritt in 2002) and moved off to college at UNM following their parents footsteps. Sally and Steve then relocated to Crownpoint full time to finish Steve's service as Clinical Director of Optometry.

Of all the places their journey took them, their 12 years living in Crownpoint was the most magical and unique. Sally considered it such a gift to be able to live among the rich culture and history of the Navajo people. From Navajo rug auctions, community potlucks, hikes over every mesa/canyon/arroyo, traditional ceremonies, protests against uranium mining, to community garage sales-they did it all. Almost every night included a walk on the mesa behind their home into a blanket full of stars. Innumerable and dynamic adventures were had.

Upon Steve's retirement, they moved to Albuquerque New Mexico to call it home again for the first time since college (although they probably would have stayed in Crownpoint had that been an option allowed to them they loved it so much). They wanted to stay close to their kids and growing family.

The Southwest was Sally's favorite place to call home, and she immersed herself in the cultures, traditions, jewelry, art, cuisine and all that the Land of Enchantment had to offer. She was an adventurer, a moment seizer, a lover of history, spontaneous, boisterous, opinionated, curious, a fiercely dedicated mother, a teacher, a long awaited grandmother (to Shepard Graff), a sister (to Terry, Cathy, Cam, Suzie, and Jim) a dedicated daughter, a thrilled auntie (to a whole herd of nieces and nephews) a survivor, a generous mother-in-law, a long-haired hippie, a best friend, an advocate for the silenced, an incredible dog mom (to Oliver, Fagan, Rainey, and Guinness), a lady, a goddess, a love of a lifetime in a wife and one outstanding human being that changed the world for the better.

On January 23rd, 2024 Sally took a cosmic ride to her next, great adventure at 12:30am, safely surrounded by her family. Never a person to let her loved ones go through something she hadn't already-we are convinced Sally needed to check it all out before any of the rest of us got there. She joins her parents, her beloved brother Cam-gone since 1980, her sister-in-law and best friend Gail Terry- also gone too soon, her childhood into adulthood best friend Jo Beth Stell, and her good friend/mother-in-law, Jean Glover.

71 years will never have been enough, but then eternity wouldn't have been either...How lucky to have had as much time as we did with this luminous soul. "Death is but the beginning..." ****In lieu of flowers, please consider donating to the causes and organizations most important to Sally:*

1) WeArePlannedParenthoodaction.org

2) NavajoWaterProject.org

3) act.EarthJustice.org

4) Protect.WorldWildlife.org

5) ANAD.org (National Association of Anorexia Nervosa and Associated Disorders)