

A portrait of an elderly Black man with white hair, wearing dark-rimmed glasses and a dark suit with a white shirt and tie. He is smiling and looking directly at the camera. The background is a soft-focus outdoor scene with greenery.

In Loving Memory of

David Anderson

Sunrise

December 25, 1925

Sunset

September 19, 2013

Service

Friday, September 27, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

MT. MORRIS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

15 Mt. Morris Park West • New York, NY

Obituary



David Willie Anderson, born December 25, 1925 was the youngest of fifteen children who blessed the union of Willie and Lula Mae Anderson. David's birth place was Tulsa, Oklahoma and where he spent his early youth completing his early education, in 1948 he migrated to New York City with his family.

Shortly, after arriving in New York City, David would begin his life long career as a painter. He was no ordinary painter, his skills were recognized by many and he was called upon to paint the first billboards for institutions such as Harlem Hospital and City College.

Along with his talent for painting, David possessed a great singing voice, great tap dancing techniques, and an awesome ability to tell stories. He could keep you entertained for hours telling hilarious tales of family and friends that would leave you in tears from laughter.

David Willie Anderson, who would become "Grandpa" to us all, was a simple man, enjoying the simple things in life, a nice drive with good music, a trip to the movies with his children, the grand and great grandchildren also, or a good meal at family gatherings. His family was the center of his life and he loved them all.

Grandpa made his transition at the age of eighty-seven on September 19, 2013. He is preceded in death by his first wife, Frankie Mae Anderson and his daughters, Beverly Taylor and Jacqueline Marshall and son, Rudolph Anderson.

He leaves to cherish his memory: loving second wife, Catherine; his four sons, Jerry, Kenneth, David Jr. and Frank; daughters, Gwendolyn, Phonda, Shelia, Linda and Renee; and numerous grand and great grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

"Grandpa", you leave a void in our lives that no one can fill. May God take you in His embrace and keep you safe until we meet again.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

George Washington Memorial Park Cemetery
Paramus, New Jersey

I'm Free



*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.*

*My life's been full, I savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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