

Sunrise December 17, 1967

> Sunset August 5, 2015



Saturday, August 22, 2015 - 2:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Rev. Dr. J.G. McCann, Sr., Officiating

Rev. David Jenkins, Organist

<u>Obiluary</u>

Lindel Anthony Anderson affectionately known as "**Dave Sharp**" was born in Spanish Town Catherine on December 17, 1967 to Vilma Williams and Neville Anderson. The first child for both parents.

He attended Spanish Town Primary, and advanced to Spanish Town High School where he was the champion boy in track and field. Mother and Father deceased at an early age; so he took the role of a parent and protector for his siblings, Berris, Neil, Roxanne and Lee. Dave has five children, Damion, Abby, Rochelle, Shantel, and Anthony whom he loved dearly. Lindel's last born child was with his best friend, lover and life partner, Tonoya Clarke-Anderson who helped form him into completing his journey through life. Donna Campbell who is his ride or die cousin was born two weeks before him and has never left his side.

Lindel was a survivor and was able to endure tough and difficult times through music. He loved hard and you always knew he cared. If he was upset with you— you would be told in no uncertain terms. He was an angel in disguise and an unsung champion for his family and friends.

We are all privileged and richer for knowing him and he will be missed by many.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Poem

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Dovecot Memorial Park St. Catherine, Jamaica

Asleep



I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep, So there's no reason for you to weep; This is a debt we all must pay, You will see me again someday. I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow, Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow. But life for you must go on, You must not worry because I'm gone. You stood beside me all the way, When I was down, you knew what to say ... You always told me, "get some rest," Let me sleep now, I've done my best. So please let me rest in peace, The tears you're shedding soon will cease. You'll soon realize this was meant to be, I thank God because He came for me. -Author unknown

Words of inspiration to family and friends,

Many have eyes, but they see not. They have ears, but they hear not. They have intellect, but they discern not. Today men are eagerly seeking for earthly treasure. Their minds are filled with thoughts for the sake of gaining worldly riches, honour or power. But what does it profit a man to gain the whole world and lose his soul. Life is too short to be absorbed in temporary and earthly matters. While you still have life consider where your soul will end up by the life style you lead. Seek he first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added onto you. Scriptures to consider: Mark 8:36, Matthew 6:33, Luke 12:20

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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

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