

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
Gilbert Osborne Anderson

November 15, 1942 - October 8, 2021



Wednesday, October 20, 2021

Viewing: 9:00 - 10:00 a.m

Funeral Service: 10:00 a.m.

CORY J VAUGHN-DANIEL FUNERAL DIRECTORS INC
1084 Pacific Street • Brooklyn NY 11238

Obituary

Gilbert Anderson, affectionately known by his family as Dillyman, was born on November 15, 1942, in the Parish of Portland, Jamaica. When he was 12 years old, he moved with his mother and sister to the capital city, Kingston.

In the evenings after school, he delighted in his hobby of making skateboards. He used them to perform tricks when he was with his friends and to run errands. His skills in building practical things, using, and caring for them, led to him being tapped for an apprenticeship with Jamaica Telephone Company.

Soon, Gilbert found an opportunity to combine his interests. Using the expertise he garnered from the Telephone Company and his mechanical skills of making and fixing worthwhile items, he was determined to see other parts of the world. He decided to work on cruise ships maintaining boilers, while traveling from country to country. He worked on ships such as Emerald Seas and The O’Rodney. And while he thought working on the cruise ship would be a limited period, the seas, the excitement of travel and visiting new places, and the mechanics of the ship kept calling him back. He spent 20 years working on ships. During this time, his thoughtfulness and kindness were on full display. He proved to be an avid shopper for his niece and mother who were back home in Jamaica. He was very proud of always getting the right-sized shoe for his niece, Maxine, who was like a daughter to him.

In the end though, he knew he had to get his footing back on land. He moved with his mother and niece to live in their own home in the Parish of St Catherine in Independence City, Jamaica. By this time, he replaced his skateboard with his beloved motorbike as a more practical mode of transportation. He also happily used it to transport his niece to school while he continued to strengthen their loving bond.

Eventually, Gilbert migrated to the United States. He continued his craft of making sure mechanical systems were in working order as he was tasked to maintain three buildings in Brooklyn, New York. He also worked as a skilled painter. He retired in 2009.

Gilbert Anderson will be surrounded by love as he is laid to rest next to his mother, the late Esther Sutherland (Etta), who loved, spoiled and favored him.

Gilbert will be lovingly remembered by his niece, (more daughter than niece), Maxine Hunter whom he called Judy, and his sister, Udora Spence, and a host of relatives and cherished friends.

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL..... Clergy and Family

Call to Worship:

Leader: Come unto me, all of you that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.

People: Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am, meek and lowly in heart and you will find rest for your soul.

Everyone: For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.

HYMN “Great is Thy Faithfulness”

PRAYER OF INVOCATION Rev. Barrington Foster

OLD TESTAMENT READING.....PSALM 90: 1-12 Millcent Bailey

MUSICAL TRIBUTES.....Deacon Rule Wallace

NEW TESTAMENT READING....1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18Hillary Spence-Fraser

READING OF THE OBITUARY Millcent Bailey

TRIBUTE from Jamaica Salome Graham (Neighbor)

HYMN “How Great Thou Art”

EULOGY Rev. Barrington Foster

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTMaxine Hunter

CLOSING SONG “When We All Get to Heaven/I’ll Fly Away”

BENEDICTION..... Rev. Barrington Foster

Interment:

Rosehill Cemetery

792 East Edgar Road (1 & 9 South)

Linden, New Jersey 07036

By the rivers of Babylon,
there we sat down

Yeah, we wept, when we remembered Zion

By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down
Yeah, we wept, when we remembered Zion

There the wicked Carried us away in
captivity Required from us a song

Now how shall we sing the Lord's song
in a strange land?

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Let the words of our mouth and the
meditation of our heart Be acceptable in thy
sight here tonight

By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down
Yeah, we wept, when we remembered Zion

By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down

Yeah, we wept, when we remembered Zion
By the rivers of Babylon (dark tears of
Babylon) There we sat down (you got to sing
a song) Yeah, we wept (sing a song of love)

When we remembered Zion (yeah, yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah) By the rivers of Babylon
(rough bits of Babylon) There we sat down
(you hear the people cry) Yeah, we wept
(they need their God) When we remembered
Zion
(ooh, have the power)



Acknowledgement

The family of Gilbert Osborne Anderson acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.

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