



Richard Anderson

October 17, 2021

Sunrise: May 16th, 1937
(Aberdeen, Scotland)

Sunset: October 17th, 2021
(Toronto, Canada)

Our beautiful kind, loving dad leaves behind Marion and their children: Dougie(Julie), Lea-Anne(Ray), Paul(Krista) and now joins their smiling son Stephen.

Grand children: Amanda(Michael) Richard, Taylor and Stephen.

Great Grandchildren: Alyssa and Mia.

Several nieces and nephews in Canada and Scotland.

His special pal Andy.

Many friends at Bendale Acres and far too many to mention throughout his journey.

He was a heavy equipment operator for the borough of East York for 32 years and retired for 29.

He loved to sing, dance, play the spoons, make people laugh and not to sweat the small stuff.

But above all, he was so proud of his children and family.

He had many one liners but he will best be remembered for his favourite saying,

“DON'T START TO STOP”

We love you dad,

STAND SURE

Tribute Wall

DS

“ I wish to offer our deepest sympathy on your lost of your father and husband . My mother Cora Stacey and my father the late Leo Stacey of Fall River Nova Scotia spend countless enjoyable times with him in Ontario and in Nova Scotia.He is always in our hearts and memories. I often referred him as uncle with the most upmost respect and love. Thanks Dick for being there. With love Dale Cora Stacey.

Dale Stacey - April 13, 2022 at 10:40 PM

JA

“ 43 years ago I had just completed my borstal education and was sent to Canada 🇨🇦 for tutoring the Anderson way,we as in the family were in Vits local every one had left except myself Dick and Robby who was singing and Dick on the spoons to my left some 30 feet away some bickers were howling trying to drown us out so me full of spit and fire built like a pencil headed for the howler before I could reach them Dick had felt the howler as I arrived he turned to me smiling and said MADE IN CHINA 🤖🤖🤖

Jakebmackie - October 19, 2021 at 05:26 AM

S(

“ Besides having a great family there was an evening when my dad and Uncle and I sat down (just the 3 of us) and an unbroken bond was formed. I loved their hard and good time stories. And learned so much about what their childhoods were like. I got some inside info that will never be shared as I believe it was sacred. Some things are not meant to be told but I heard it all. They struggled, worked hard o provide for us kids and helped or gave advice when they could. My friends loved them and as they were respectful and kind they could always give a good punch when needed. They loved us and protected us. My dad and uncle would always say to us kids “YOU BELONG TO US”. They had huge hearts but were cheap tippers at Noah’s Ark 😊. They taught us their songs and how to dance by stepping on top of their feet. So many memories to cherish. They were are parents and I’m proud to call them our friends. Couldn’t ask for two better Laddies to be our dads. Love forever!! Party on up there with the rest of your loved ones. Wow A big hole in my heart and when I go to meet them I can only say oh well I’ve had a good run! Love to all of my family ❤️ Let’s be kinder and stronger and keep our family together. They would be so proud of us! Cheerio Uncle. I enjoyed our wee talks together. 🥰 😊

Susan Anderson (niece) - October 18, 2021 at 09:25 PM