



Linburgh Emanuel Anderson

January 16, 1945 - January 8, 2022

Friends, families love ones, we are here today to pay tribute to an individual that is considered a hero to many. Knowing that this day would come does not make it any easier for any of us. I have written eulogies for several family members who had passed on and never had any issues with finding the right words to express what I need to say. But this time the words are not coming freely. How do you find the right word for a person who in his own way have touch so many lives in so many ways. And so today I stand here to celebrate his life, for his life is what speaks to us and not his death. His love and care for his family and friends was his own reason for living.

Linburgh Emanuel Anderson, known to most as “Andy” and to his family as “Curly” passed away on January 8th 2022, this was just eight days shy of his 77th birthday. If you do the math, you will see that he was born on January 16, 1945 in in a small district name Grantham, in the parish of Clarendon in the island of Jamaica. He was the fourth child and third son for Levi and Evelyn Anderson.

1945 was a very difficult year for most of the world and Jamaica was no exception. Some of you might recall that this was a year before the Second World War ended. Things were very tough then but his parents were able to somehow provide for him and the rest of the family during a very difficult period.

As soon as he got to school age, he was sent to the Kilsyth All Age school where he excelled in all subjects. Because of his extensive knowledge, he was often asked to tutor students who had learning issues or as we say today “learning disabilities”. He later took advance schooling in what was then known as first, second and third level education. After school there was not much opportunity for growth for him in the community so he left home and went to live with his older brother in the town of May Pen. There he started leaning carpentry, but he quickly realized that carpentry was not what he wanted to do. So, in 1964 he enlisted and joined the Jamaica Defense Force army. He loved the life of a soldier and after leaving he would often talk about the adventures he encountered along the way. He spent 6 years in the army and during his time he received many awards and accolades.

In 1968 he met Marjorie Edwards who was then living in the USA. They fell for each other and after a short courtship, they were married in August 1969. So, August 2022 they

would have celebrated 51 years together.

In 1970 he migrated to the USA to join his wife and settled down in Miami. After working in a few different jobs, he finally settled on working for the city of Bay Harbor on Miami Beach. He worked there for many years before he decided to start his own business as an independent trucker.

Life in Miami was a blast. There, he started his family with the birth of his daughter. Other siblings and in-laws also joined him and his wife in Miami. He had many friends in Miami and his home was a central meeting place for all of them. They would often stop by after work or on weekends to have a drink, listen to music or just to chat. He would always provide food and entertainment for anyone that came by. He made sure that no one ever left his house hungry.

In 2002 he decided to move his family to Poinciana Florida. There he continued his trucking business but later gave up the business to work for Prince a highway construction company. He worked there for several years until he retired in 2017.

He left behind, son Tommy, daughters Tamra and Suzetta, sister Bibs, brothers Dancel, Lascel, Curnal, Eggy and I. He also had many nephews, nieces, cousins, other relatives and many many friends.

Today as I stand before you as the representative of his family, I want us to celebrate his life. So let us give thanks for the many years he spent with us, for all the great things he did for many of us and for making this world a better place for a lot of us.

This is not goodbye Andy, but sleep on Andy. We will meet again on the great resurrection morning

In closing, I would like to read a message from his daughter Tamra. She wrote it on Facebook a few minutes after her dad died

My Father, Lindbergh Emanuel Anderson Has Indeed Left This World and Has Gone Home To Be With The Lord and With Those That Had Gone Before Us. I Will Miss Him Very Much Everyday. But I Know Where He Is and He Not In Any Pain Whatsoever Anymore. I Know I Will See Him Again. You Are Home Now Dad, So Take Care and Do Not Worry About Me. I Will Be Fine and Be Really Strong and God Will Take Care of Me From Here On Out. God Bless You, Dad and Let God Be With You, Always, For Good and Forever.

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 22. 10:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Osceola Memory Gardens, POINCIANA
3175 Pleasant Hill Rd
Poinciana, FL 34746
michael.russell@osceolamemgds.com
<https://www.osceolamemgds.com/>

Funeral Service

JAN 22. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Osceola Memory Gardens, POINCIANA
3175 Pleasant Hill Rd
Poinciana, FL 34746
michael.russell@osceolamemgds.com
<https://www.osceolamemgds.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ Osceola Memory Gardens created a Tribute Video in memory of Linburgh Emanuel Anderson



Osceola Memory Gardens - January 14 at 01:59 PM

LA

Andy

LESSEP ANDERSON - January 14 at 09:01 PM

PN

Uncle Curly, writing this message I'm crying and smiling at the same time.

You heart was beautiful ❤️ the times we met and spoke always made me happy your smile never left your face, true and true Anderson ❤️ of gold, funny entertaining feeder lol.

Looking at your beautiful photos and video how handsome you were another Anderson blessing.

Daddy will miss talking with you he loved sitting in his special chair the smile on his face.... also Auntie Margaret would take out her calling card she never stopped laughing on the phone over 1 hour of joy.

Uncle Curly will miss you we will meet again , say hey to all our love one's in heaven my brother D smiling happily he has his sparring Uncle back.

*LOVE ALWAYS TILL WE MEET AGAIN.
YOUR NIECE PAT 🙏❤️😍XXXX.*

Patricia Anderson Niece - January 15 at 11:41 PM



*RIEP Uncle Curly
We love you and miss you
Natalie, Nariah and Navana'rose
All the way from England*

Nat Bat - January 16 at 01:40 AM

DM

Condolences to The Anderson, family. I am so sorry to hear about Curly's passing. May his Soul Rest In Peace and Perpetual Light shine on him. 🙏🙏🙏🌟🌟🌟🌟

Delvis Mundle - January 16 at 11:50 AM

KC

I remember the first time I heard your name during a visit to Grantham. It was with reverence, love, joy and warmth. Your mom and nephew were telling me about you. The feeling they had came over me the first time I really remembered meeting you. 🤝 I never forgot how warmly you greeted me; which showed how the family loved from wholeheartedly 🙏. Thank you uncle Curly for always given me words of wisdom and love unconditionally. Your welcoming smile would relax me regardless of how tired or hurt I am. Your paternal instinct kicked in and I felt like your son, nephew and younger brother all in one.

Thank you uncle for all your comfort, joy, love and bellyful you've given me. You may be off to be with your family in heaven. But I know your spirit still watches over us all. I am hurting and feeling blessed to have shared so many conversations and time with you. Sleep restful uncle, and RIEP. Blessings until we meet again 🙏❤️❤️❤️. Love you.

Khaleel Donaldson (nephew, cousin) - January 22 at 10:22 AM

RL

Condolence to the Anderson, May cousin Curley Rest in peace. We Will miss you. ❤️ 🌹🙏🌻 The Lindsays in Denmark.

Ralford Elkih Lindsay - January 22 at 10:55 AM



“ 70 files added to the album *LifeTributes*



Osceola Memory Gardens - January 14 at 01:52 PM

LA

“ 1 file added to the album *Andy*



LESSEP ANDERSON - January 12 at 03:23 PM

LA

“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



LESSEP ANDERSON - January 12 at 01:45 PM