



Robert Anderson

April 12, 1957 - September 1, 2021

Robert Anderson entered into eternal rest on September 1, 2021, in San Antonio, Texas. He was born April 12, 1957, in San Antonio, Texas to Andrew W. Anderson Jr. and Josephine L. Anderson. He graduated from Thomas Jefferson High School and continued his education at San Antonio College studying business and later at St. Philips College becoming Certified in Welding. He began his career in Welding, he then went to work with his Father in the Sheet Metal business. The latter part of his career was in the sign fabrication industry and in the transportation sector.

Robert had many talents and interests. He was gifted in music, learning to play various instruments, and interpreted music by ear. He was a member of the high school band and played the saxophone. He later took interest in other instruments, to include the trumpet, guitar, and violin. He shared his love and appreciation of music with family and friends. Robert had a passion for learning, immersing himself in many subjects, to include Greek, Latin, history, and the Bible. He was inquisitive and philosophical by nature and had a collection of books on varied subjects. He loved the outdoors and in his early years enjoyed hunting and fishing with family and friends. He also found a calling in studying and deepening his faith at Trinity Church where he attended Bible Study and met Associate Pastor Williams and Sheila Moss, a long-time friend in the of journey of life.

Robert is preceded in death by his parents, Andrew W. Anderson Jr. and Josephine Anderson. He is survived by his five sisters: Virginia McCabe and husband Thomas; Annette Olmsted and husband Charles; Julie Sinclair and husband Phillip; Shirley Anderson and Laura McGuill. He is also survived by his nephew Kevin McCabe and wife Eden, niece Laura Brown and husband Raymond, niece Alison Reynolds, niece Cheryl Pelzel and husband Jason, niece Sarah Dobbs and husband Joshua, nephew Matthew Sinclair and niece Dara McGuill.

A memorial service for family and close friends will be held on September 8, 2021 at Mission Park Funeral Cemetery North in San Antonio, Texas.

Cemetery Details

Mission Burial Park North

20900 I.H. 10
West San Antonio, TX 78230

Tribute Wall

PP

“ I considered Robert one of my best friends in San Antonio. I met him at a McDonald's in October 2016, he remarked that I was carrying my Bible and our friendship cemented immediately.

I'm a missionary serving in central Mexico, and would often arrange to meet Robert at one restaurant or another around town and pay for his meal, even before I had arrived in town.

Robert was one of the most well versed Christians I have ever met. He made some book gifts to me on occasion, including the most comprehensive Bible Study guide I have ever owned, as well as copies of Martin Luther's works. Fascinating books; fascinating man.

He was always there for me whenever I needed help or advice, and likewise I made myself available to him as I could.

Robert stored my motorcycle at his home for a few months as a favor, while I made arrangements to have it shipped to my house in Mexico, where I use it to visit out of the way churches in villages far away from society.

I had invited him to come stay for a week or two at my house in Mexico if he ever had time off from his work.

I believe he visited on September 1st on his way home. I'll see him there.

I am glad to have known him.

Philip Pirello - September 17, 2021 at 10:52 PM

AO

Thank you for your beautiful tribute to our brother.

Annette Olmsted - September 19, 2021 at 08:07 PM

PP

There were a lot of cool memories, that far outweighed any bad ones, making knowing Robert a great blessing.

One of my favorite blessings was, after eating with Robert at Denny's one night, Jupiter came into the high eastern sky. I brought my good binoculars with me to get views of 3 of Jupiter's moons during the giant planet's "closest orbital approach to earth in 20,000 years."

We views it from their parking lot after we were done eating.

Robert insisted it wasn't possible to see the moon's of Jupiter from binoculars for the whole day, until he lifted my binoculars to see for himself. He was almost in tears, saying "I saw them, I saw them."

A family from Coahuila, Mexico had arrived to eat, and asked why were looking into the sky, in Spanish. Likewise, the thought it impossible when I explained to them what we were doing. Their 8 and 6 year old girls looked up into the sky with the binoculars and each shouted "We saw the moon's! They're very bright!"

What I noticed about Robert is that he didn't just accept or believe anything, much like my scientist dad, until it could be proven. The fact that Robert became a Christian was a miracle in itself because of this. But once that was settled, you could not budge him from believing.

His ticket to the "Great Beyond" was secured once he believed on God. We will see him again over there, surely.

Philip Pirello - September 24, 2021 at 11:55 AM