



Robert Willard Anderson

January 8, 1939 - February 3, 2012

Robert, 82, of Turlock died Friday Feb. 3rd at Emanuel Medical Center. Bob was born to Chester & Lula Anderson in Minneapolis, MN. His early childhood was spent in Wisconsin. Moving to Hilmar, CA at age 6, he attended Hilmar schools and loved pitching softball. He was drafted into the Army during the Korean conflict. While still in the Army in Japan, Bob continued his love of softball and pitched many games on a competitive team.

He returned home to his bride and childhood sweetheart, Diane. Together they raised five children; Debra Cardoza, Marlene Anderson, Shawn(Sarah) Anderson, Bart(Phyllis) Anderson, and Matt(Gina) Anderson. He has thirteen grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. Bob and Diane enjoyed 60 years of marriage.

He worked as a truck driver and salesman for many years. Disabled due to heart disease, Bob enjoyed woodworking, antique collecting, "yard saleing", gardening, and jigsaw puzzles. He enjoyed his family most of all and loved the numerous dinners and BBQ's that gathered his children and grandchildren around him. He was a member of the Disabled American Veterans and the

Teamsters Union 748.

Remembrances can be made to Emanuel Medical Center or the St. Jude's Children's Research Hospital.

Tribute Wall



“ *Robert Willard Anderson*

January 28, 2023 at 09:01 AM



“ *DEAR DAD;*

*He was a kind and gentle man
His wit and humor always close at hand
He loved his family, thats for sure
His honesty and integrity always just as pure.*

*He had a wonderful long life
That came to an end that Friday night,
When the Good Lord decided
That the time was now right*

*His tribute was a spectatular feat
With family and friends making it complete
We will miss you forever and always be proud
That you were our friend, our mentor and our Dad.*

Love Debbie and Marlene

debbie and Marlene - February 14, 2012 at 12:00 AM

JP

“ Diane,

I am so sorry for your loss. You have always been such a good friend to my mom. Your late husband Bob was always there when the two of you got together. I loved his cured olives and his happy demeanor. The world is a better place for those of us who were fortunate enough to have know him.

With much love,

Juan

Juan F. Orosco, P.E. - February 09, 2012 at 12:00 AM