



Roy "Andy" Alexander Anderson

September 19, 1940 - February 7, 2016

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of Roy "Andy" Anderson of Wetaskiwin at the age of 75 years.

Andy will be lovingly remembered by his children Brian (Pam) Anderson, Karen Anderson, Greg (Sandra) Anderson, Gina (Kevin) Smith; Grandchildren Angela, Bradly, Jazmine, Travis, Troy, Jesse, Mackenzie, Landon and eight great-grandchildren.

Andy was predeceased by his loving wife June.

A Celebration of Life will be held on February 16, 2016 at 1:00 pm, at the St. David's United Church, 4614 - 48 St, Leduc AB.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Wetaskiwin Hospital Foundation Dialysis Unit. 6910 47 Street, Wetaskiwin, Alberta T9A 3N3.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

FEB **16**. 1:00 PM (MT)

St. David's United Church
4614 - 48 Street
Leduc, AB

Tribute Wall

“ I have thought of Andy (Greg and Gina) a lot throughout the years. Every time I think of Andy, he is always happy, smiling and always there to encourage and support his kids (and their friends). I've never met anyone else like him. He was always willing to help a friend out give support or even give a kind word of advice (especially when he felt someone was heading in a bad direction or making a mistake).

Throughout the years I have shared the story about my one and only trucking experience with a few people. Andy, somehow talked me into learning how to drive a mongo huge truck. Well I guess it wasn't that huge but to me a one ton or a 5 ton is much bigger than a regular standard pick up truck, that by the way, I was able to drive with no problem.

Andy had to make a delivery (for, I believe, Air Canada) from Edmonton to Vancouver and was stuck for a second driver. He had to do this trip in a short period of time so there was no time to break up the trip to get some sleep. He called me and asked if I'd be willing to help him out, if he gave me a lesson on driving this truck. I couldn't say no, since Andy was always there to help me out when and if I needed him. Besides Andy seemed to have faith that I could do this so I figured, how hard could this be? My lesson was a bit more frightening than I thought but Andy seemed to think it went well, so the next week, off we went to Vancouver.

Andy drove first. As we were on the road for quite some time, I could see Andy was getting tired. I probably should have insisted that he pull over but instead I decided that maybe it would be better if I just talked a lot and kept him awake (since we were now well into the mountains and I was terrified to take my turn at the wheel). My chatting was only working for so long before I HAD TO take my turn. Once I figured out how to get the truck up to speed, and Andy fell asleep, my goal was to just not kill us or anyone else and get this truck to Vancouver. I prayed that Andy would wake up before we hit the city limits. Andy did wake up, after about 1 1/2 hours - not enough sleep (I know) - but he seemed to be better rested than he was. I was (I think) travelling somewhere close to speed limit (maybe a little less). Andy asked me if I had been going at this

speed the entire time (I probably could have changed gears - maybe - one more time but couldn't quite figure that one out). I answered "yes". Then he asked me if I had tried to pass anyone, to which I answered "No" (Andy had a good laugh). My plan was to find a safe speed and stay in my lane and let Andy get some rest (safely) while I got us a bit closer to our destination.

Andy was so kind, although I'm sure he wasn't the happiest with his swamper at the time. He insisted he felt good enough to drive and took over the wheel.

He never said anything about my granny driving or lack of skill, he just made me feel appreciated and we had a great time chatting (at least I did). I will always remember my road trip (and Andy) with a great big smile.

From my memories, I felt Andy loved his family and tried to help everyone out as much as he could. He was always there for anyone who needed him. Andy's love didn't stop just at his family, he took on a lot of us strays (like myself) along the way too. :)

Take care - Andy - You were one of the best :) We'll see you again, sometime, but in the mean time, you will be missed by many people.

Sonja (Gierke) Jehn

Sonja Jehn - February 16, 2016 at 12:13 PM