



Arthur Randolph (Randy) Anderson

April 12, 1949 - November 19, 2023

Daddy ran into the waiting arms of Jesus on Sunday, November 19. He was surrounded by his loving family as he transitioned into his eternal Homecoming. It was an honor and privilege to be with him as he was welcomed Home.

Arthur Randolph (Randy) Anderson was born April 12, 1949, to Arthur Theodore Anderson and Mary Pepper Anderson, both deceased. He is also preceded in death by his sister, Barbara Jackson, whom he loved, and her husband, Denny Jackson, as well as their son, Christopher Jackson.

Randy is survived by his sweet bride of 49 years, Deborah (Debbie) Anderson; his two loving children, Jonathan Anderson and Amy Harrelson; his son-in-law, Jason (Amy), whom he trusted and admired; his precious granddaughter, Adelyn Belle (Amy and Jason); his older brother, Michael Anderson (Mary), whom he always looked up to; his lovely niece, Rachel (Michael and Mary); and his nephew, Forrest Jackson (Barbara and Denny); along with many extended family members.

He enjoyed working for AT&T as an Executive Accounts Manager before retiring from the company after years of success. He then worked for LG Electronics in Huntsville for many years as a Telecommunications Manager before retiring for the last time to enjoy his golden years.

Randy's most favorite place in the world was the Elk River where he enjoyed boating with his family and friends. He especially loved shooting Roman Candles and Bottle Rockets at the river on the 4th of July holidays. He delighted in playing golf with his friends and son, Jonathan, and was actually quite decent. When he was younger, you could often find him tearing up the roads on a motorcycle, enjoying God's beautiful creation. He was an avid Alabama Crimson Tide fan and is probably sitting with Bear Bryant right now, asking for stories about great games of the past. (We are wondering if he may have had a hand in that miraculous Iron Bowl win this year.)

What he would want the world to know most of all is that he loved the Lord with all his heart. He would often sit and study the Bible for hours at night while the family was in bed, which inspired the faiths of his wife and children. During a brief moment of clarity the days before he passed, he asked to be read Psalm 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me,
bless His holy Name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And forget none of His benefits;
Who pardons all your iniquities;
Who heals all your diseases;
Who redeems your life from the pit;
Who crowns you with loving kindness and compassion;
Who satisfies your years with good things,
So that your youth is renewed like the eagle.
Psalm 103:1-5

We know we will see Randy again in Heaven, where all disease is healed,

vitality is restored, and we are made whole in Christ. He will be praising Jesus and basking in His glory waiting for our arrival. Our faith is in a Savior that lives and grants each of us eternal life by simply believing in Him. And what a wonderful promise that is. John 3:16

The family will host a Celebration of Life when the weather shakes off the chill and turns warm. Daddy always despised the cold and preferred the warmth of sunshine. We will announce when arrangements for the celebration are made in 2024. In lieu of flowers, please donate to your favorite charity or church in Randy's name. Roll Tide, Daddy.

Tribute Wall

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“ *What a beautiful tribute Randy's obituary is. I worked with Randy at LG. Randy was a true southern gentleman. Praying for comfort for the family.*

Melissa Haggard - November 30, 2023 at 10:49 AM