

REMEMBERING Leonard Anderson

October 19, 1957 - December 17, 2020



On Thursday, December 17, 2020, Mr. Leonard Roger Anderson of Oliver passed away after a long illness at McKinney Place Extended Care at the age of 63 years.

He was predeceased by: grandparents Annie and Joseph Rogers; great aunt and uncle Mary "Jackie" and Joseph "Joe" Jackson; mother and father Lorne and Ellen "Doreen" Anderson and brother Robert "Bob" Anderson.

Len will be fondly remembered by his loving family including, sons Jamie Robert Anderson and Darrell Joseph Anderson and grandchildren Jackson Rain Anderson and Anora River Anderson as well as his niece Melanie Arcand.

He worked at many various places when he was younger including making taffy in a candy shop before settling on welding as his career choice. He was employed at Moduline in Penticton as a welder and retrained to become a cabinet maker, building kitchen and bathroom cabinets and counter tops while excelling at it and becoming the cabinet shop foreman at Moduline. Len was a graduate of the B.C.I.T. welding program.

Len traveled on a motorcycle to Mexico and back it would become one of his earliest experiences traveling alone and one of his only adventures traveling outside of Canada. He preferred to travel within Canada and spent much of his later years traveling around British Columbia and Alberta exploring and enjoying nature.

Len's hobbies and interests included muscle cars and horsepower spending much of his youth modifying and racing cars and motorcycles. Things shifted as he began to have a family, becoming a father and role model for his two sons. He prided himself for always being present for dinner with family and the amount of times Len was not present for dinner could be counted on one hand. He loved the outdoors and we spent countless hours doing just that. Whether it was camping, hiking, enjoying the wildlife and the fresh air of Manning Park. Relaxing around Haynes point staying late into the night to enjoy a fire and his amazing roasted

marshmallows (he made the best one's) or simply laying out on blankets to gaze at the stars. He passed his love and appreciation for nature on to his kids. Later in life health conditions began to slow him down but he had an uncanny way of making the best out of any situation becoming quite the movie buff. He will be dearly missed.

