



## David Richard Anderson

January 15, 1978 - August 8, 2017

David Richard Anderson, 39 of Orem, Utah, returned to his Heavenly Father on August 8th, 2017 with his family by his side. He was born January 15, 1978 the third child of Richard L. Anderson and Nancy (Kingsbury) Anderson in Provo, Utah. David grew up in Orem, Utah. He attended Mountain View High School where he met his high school sweetheart Amber Michele Meham. They were married their senior prom night on May 4th, 1996. They had 3 beautiful children together. Kaylee (20) as well as twin boys Todd (18) and Tyson (18). David's family was the highlight of his life. He loved his kids more than life itself and tried to be at all of their sporting events, school functions and church events. Occasionally work would not allow it so he would have Amber record it for him and send it to him so he didn't miss it. He worked with his father and brothers doing construction from the time he was a teenager until 2011 and he loved every minute of it. He loved spending as much time with all of his family that

he could no matter what they were doing. In 2011 he started working for FortuneBuilders.

FortuneBuilders became a second family to him and he loved everyone he came in contact with

whether it be the people he worked with or the students he was helping.

David was full of life. He loved to laugh and was constantly pulling pranks on everyone. And yet

at the same time he had the biggest heart and would literally give you the shirt off his back if you

needed it. He loved kids and took every opportunity he could to play with his nieces and

nephews. They had a way to pull the child out of Dave and he would play soccer, basketball,

baseball, tag, and jump on the trampoline with them. They love their Uncle David.

He is survived by his wife Amber (Mecham) Anderson of Orem, Utah. His children Kaylee

Anderson, Todd David Anderson and Tyson Mark Anderson. His parents Richard and Nancy

Anderson of Lindon, Utah and his brothers and sisters: Jason (Karen) Anderson of Lindon,

Utah; Michelle Gaudio of American Fork, Utah; Shawn (Kristi) Anderson of San Diego,

California; Kasia (Branden) Bushinski of Lindon, Utah; and Kyle Anderson of Lindon, Utah. He

was preceded in death by his brother Mark Richard Anderson and his grandfather Jack

Kingsbury.

A funeral service will be held Tuesday August 15th, 2017 at 11:00am at the Northridge Stake

Center building 1660 N. 200 W. Orem, Utah 84057. A viewing will be Monday

from 7-9pm and  
again Tuesday morning from 9-10:30am also at the Northridge Stake Center  
building. Interment  
will be at the Orem City Cemetery.

The family would like to thank all of his doctors and caregivers at American  
Fork Hospital as well  
as the doctors and caregivers at Intermountain Medical Center in Murray,  
Utah. They made it a  
lot easier for David to round third and head home for the start of his next  
inning.

# Cemetery Details

## Orem City Cemetery

1520 N 800 E  
Orem, UT

# Tribute Wall



“ *David Richard Anderson*

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October 05, 2023 at 07:49 PM



“ We moved in next the Andersons when I was 6 year old. I remember when we moved in seeing Rich outside wearing a maroon shirt and suspenders (pretty sure I have a picture of this somewhere)out playing soccer with his boys. Dave and Shawn came over and invited us to play with them And we terrorized the neighborhood together from that day. Rich soon became our soccer coach most teams worry about just keeping other teams from scoring goals, but not us our goal was to keep the other team from passing mid field. When Rich would make us play goalie we would cry while we put on the goalie shirt then we would go sit in the net and cry some more. My memories of Dave are full of backyard baseball, street hockey, backyard baseball, tackle football, night games, Nintendo and of course building forts. I can remember jumping in the back of Rich's truck to steal his nails and tools to build  
Our forts then finding his hammers weeks later rusted and dirty because we left them outside so we would have to sneak them back to the truck and put them away before he found out. The Anderson home quickly became my second home we would get home from school and gather up the neighborhood kids and play until it was dinner time. Once the sun went down it was time for night games. One intense steal the flag game ended with Dave giving me my first and only broken arm, but he brought me a huge pile of baseball cards that night so it was totally worth it. As we got older we began working together with Rich on different construction sites we were never short on laughs as we worked together. When I look back at my childhood the memories are full of Dave, Shawn and the Anderson family.

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**Devin McClellan** - August 18, 2017 at 08:18 AM

RL

Awesome. 🙏

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**Robbie Law** - August 18, 2017 at 11:07 AM

JR

“ We're so sorry to hear about your loss. At Ecclesiastes 9:11,12 , it states,"I have seen something further under the sun,...because time and unexpected events overtake them all. For man does not know his time....when it suddenly overtakes them." At John 11:25, Jesus said ..."I am the resurrection and the life. The one who exercises faith in me, even though he dies, will come to life." May these scriptures give you hope and comfort as they did our family. May God be your strength in the days to come.

JR

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**Jay River** - August 17, 2017 at 01:14 PM



“ Been thinking a lot about the Anderson family the last few days. Looking back David was the closest thing I had to a big brother. Whenever I think of my childhood, I am flooded with memories of playing all sorts of games at the Anderson's with Shawn and David. As I have gotten older, I realize more and more just how lucky I was that the Anderson's lived near me. Baseball in the front and back yard. That green thing you had to climb to hop the fence which also served as a great first base. Scary old McDonald guy over the center field wall that popped all our balls. Night games in the cul de sac and so much more. I could not have asked for a better childhood. The Anderson home was a generous and non-judgemental place that made everyone feel welcome at any time of the day. David fit that mold. May he rest in peace.

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**Clint Paulson** - August 15, 2017 at 12:43 AM

RL

You're awesome Clint. Thank you for sharing.

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**Robbie Law** - August 16, 2017 at 07:14 PM



*Oh my gosh Clint that is hilarious, the green thing, what the heck was that? haha! And yes crazy guy Mr. McDonald that kept all the balls that went in his yard, he would never give them back! So much fun times and memories. He is missed dearly this has been an extra hard time for all of us! David we love you miss you! Logan says he loves you but the raiders suck. Haha we love you big Dave cant wait to see you again. R.I.P I'm happy you are not suffering anymore. I love you so much!*

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**Kasia Bushinski** - August 18, 2017 at 12:32 AM



*Oh my Clint! So many memories come flooding back. Was in line next to Mr. Brent Roper and of course your name came up. Hope all is well with you and your family. God bless.*

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**Scott Peterson** - August 18, 2017 at 01:08 AM

RL

*“ I have so many memories. So many good times. So many late night hangouts with our crew playing Zombies. Chilling in Vandelay Bay. L2 User punch. 1am 7-11 runs. 6am flights. Watching you get so excited about getting an upgrade to first class, so you could say "In your face!"*

*Times were always good, even when they were hard. Dave always had a way of staying on your good side. You just had to love him, because he was so lovable. We will have to remember him, because he made things memorable. I will remember the time he helped a friend in need, with a free flight home to his family. I will remember him as the listener. The best hugger. The raiders fan. The king of the Delta Sky Club. The friend I needed more than I ever let him know. The amazing man that has finally found peace. We love you Big D.*

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**Robbie Law** - August 11, 2017 at 06:28 PM