



Russell S. Anderson

July 7, 1961 - January 4, 2025

Russell S. Anderson, born on July 7, 1961, in Pittsburgh PA, was sent to his eternal home unexpectedly on January 4, 2025 at the age of 63, after over 20 years of carrying the cross of challenges with Multiple Sclerosis. He resided in Springdale, PA. He was the beloved son of the late Edward J. Anderson and Dorothy H. Anderson. Russell was one of 12 siblings, formerly raised in Indiana Township, Pittsburgh, PA. Russell held a 5 year Degree in Landscape Architecture from Penn State University and worked in the Anderson Nurseries family business after college. Russell found joy in music and played the trumpet.

Russell is survived by his brothers James, David, Joseph, Paul, Robert (Joy), Warren (Dawn) and Alan (Michelle) and his sister Karen (David) Smail and his children Megan Anderson and Michael Anderson, and a host of nieces, nephews and cousins. Russell was preceded in death by his father Edward, his mother Dorothy, and his brothers Michael, Mark and Patrick.

Russell was very appreciative and thankful for everything and anything anyone did for him, always grateful, and verbally said so with a "thank you" or "I love you", which will always be heartfelt and remembered by those who crossed his path.

Funeral services celebrating Russell's life are private.

Memorial contributions suggested to The Pennsylvania Keystone Chapter or National MS Society.

Professional services entrusted to Smith Funeral Home & Crematory Ltd; 930

Center Avenue Blawnox, PA, 15238; www.thomasmsmithfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall

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“*Russel was family to Gary and I. Gary and Russell had many good times in Gary’s shop. Russell would bring coffee from Mr Donut and he always said he loved being with Gary . When Gary passed Russell anted to share his eulogy at the funeral home. It was short but sweet. He said he loved Gary a lot .*

Another memory of Russell is when I took him shopping at Macys. I said Russ we need to buy you suspenders and new shoes! He said “good idea” . He was known to have difficulty keeping his pants up! We included him to dinner at my sisters farm and he enjoyed all the people and knew friends.

I’m sure he will reunite with them in heaven.

May God be with you Russell and thank you for being you!

joyce Anderson - January 13, 2025 at 06:14 PM