



Jack Wesley Anderson

APR 2, 1954 - JAN 27, 2024



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Jack Anderson Obituary

Jack Wesley Anderson, a man who could fix a screen door with one hand and win your heart with a smile, has made his one last swim with sand in his toes on January 27, 2024, surrounded by his loving family. Born on April 2, 1954, in Kanosha, Wisconsin, Jack's journey of 69 years was one filled with laughter, love and the occasional birdie on the golf course. He was the beloved husband to Sharon, a woman who caught his eye and his heart while both working at the airport. Jack was with Royal Hawaiian Air Service. It was there that Jack's love for Sharon took off faster than a jet on a runway, leading to their marriage in 1981. Together, they built a life as enduring and beautiful as the furniture Jack would later create. Jack's legacy includes his sons, Justin and Kellan, who inherited their dad's sense of humor, if not his carpentry skills. Justin, with his wife Kimberly, and Kellan, added to Jack's joy with five grandchildren: Jewels, Kelsea, Seri, Noah, and Westley, names that were music to his ears, much like the smooth jazz he adored. His sister Kay (Scott) Henrickson, twin sister Jill McCafferty and brother Kip (Cora) Anderson and brother-in-law Danny (Evelyn) Essner along with nieces and nephews will agree that Jack was one in a million. After bidding aloha to Royal Hawaiian Air Service, Jack turned his passion for carpentry into a career, becoming the go-to guy for housing maintenance. His final professional curtain call was at Schofield Barracks with Island Palm Communities, where he hung his tool belt for the last time in 2020. But retirement didn't mean rest for Jack; it meant more time for his true loves – his family, his jazz, his fish and Kula Bear. Ah, the fish tanks! Jack's underwater worlds were a sight to behold. Visitors from all walks of life, from delivery folks to tiny trick-or-treaters, were drawn to the "tiki bar" for a glimpse of his aquatic masterpieces. Those tanks were Jack's liquid symphonies, each fish a note in his harmonious ensemble. And then there was Kula Bear, the kitty who turned a screen-door perfectionist into a doting cat dad. For a



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fellow who didn't want a feline for fear of clawed craftsmanship, Jack sure did melt at the sight of Kula Bear, his furry "baby" of 15 years. That cat had Jack wrapped around his little paw. While his golf game might not have been up to par with his boys', just being on the course was a slice of heaven for him. When Jack wasn't on the course, by the tanks or spoiling Kula Bear, you could bet that the sounds of jazz were filling the room. Al Jarreau's and Michael Franks tunes were the soundtrack of Jack's life, setting the rhythm for every project, every family gathering, and every moment of relaxation. Friendly, handy, happy and loving - these words paint just the tip of the iceberg that was Jack Anderson. He was the guy who'd greet you with the biggest bear hug, offer you a cold one, and by the end of the day you'd be roped into a project you never saw coming. Jack's ability to make friends was only matched by his knack for making everything around him just a bit brighter. So, here's to you Jack - a man whose laughter was infectious, whose hands were never idle, and whose heart was as big as his fish tanks. He's probably teeing off on the most magnificent golf course heaven has to offer. We'll keep the jazz playing for you, and maybe, just maybe we'll finally learn how to properly maintain our four fish tanks. Your legacy will live on in the hearts of everyone who had the pleasure of knowing you! Cheers to you Jack - husband, dad, brother, grandpa, uncle and forever friend! Thanks for the memories!

To send flowers
to the family, please visit our floral store.

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Tribute Wall

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KH

Kay & Scott Henrickson posted:

Thank you Diane, we appreciate your loving words for us and our beloved Jack. You and your sisters are our forever Anderson cousins! Much Aloha, Kay

March 11 at 11:04 AM

DW

Diane Wiebe posted:

To all our cousins and family in the Pacific. Our mother Irene (Anderson) Christophersen was sister to Wes Anderson, Jack's father and our Uncle. Although the distance prevented us from spending time and familiarity with our dear cousins, please know that our hearts are sorrowing with you all as you lost such a wonderful Father, Brother, Husband, Uncle, Grandfather - all the person Jack was and is to all of you. But most of all a friend and beloved large presence in your family. Nothing will ever replace your love for him or having Jack near. Death is deeply painful. We are sending our Anderson love to you all and thankful for Jack, for Uncle (Bud) Wes, for our mother and the many Anderson family through the years. Grief is the enduring pain of a great love. With comfort, Diane Wiebe, Debbie Gee, and Darene Campbell - all 3 Christophersen cousins.

March 8 at 8:25 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Jack by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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