In Celebration and Memory of

Matt Antone Anderson

April 19, 1959 - August 12, 2026



Saturday, October 24, 2026 at 2:00 pm

The First Unitarian Universalist Society of San Francisco
1187 Franklin Street
San Francisco, California 94109
www.uusf.org

Memorial Service

Matt Antone Anderson

April 19, 1959 - August 12, 2026

Prelude — *Gift of Love* — English Folk Melody/ Emma Lou Diemer
If Thou Art Near, [BWV 508] — Johann Sebastian Bach
Adagio — Thommaso Albinoni
Reiko Oda Lane, organist

Greetings and Chalice Lighting — Rev. Vanessa Rush Southern

Opening Words — Rev. Margot Campbell Gross

Hymn No. 123 — *Spirit of Life* — SPIRIT OF LIFE

Spirit of Life, come unto me.
Sing in my heart all the stirrings of compassion.
Blow in the wind, rise in the sea;
Move in the hand, giving life the shape of justice.

Reading "Wild Geese" by Mary Oliver — Rev. Laura Shennum

Music — *Ubi Caritas* — Maurice Duruflé
UUSF Choir, Mark Sumner, director

Where charity and love are, God is there. Her love has gathered us into one.
Let us rejoice and be pleased. Let us love the living god.

Eulogy — Rev. Vanessa Rush Southern

Sharing by Friends and Family — Steve Levitan
Thad Smith

A Slideshow of Memories *Dear Lord* John Coltrane

Music *Sure on this Shining Night* Morten Lauridsen, text by James Agee
UUSF Choir, Mark Sumner, director

Closing Reading A poem by Wendell Berry, written November 17, 2025 Rev. Laura Shennum

Closing Blessing Rev. Margot Campbell Gross

Hymn No. 108 *My Life Flows On In Endless Song* SINGING

My life flows on in endless song above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife I hear the music ringing.
It sounds an echo in my soul. How can I keep from singing!

What though the tempest 'round me roars, I know the truth, it liveth.
What though the darkness 'round me close, songs in the night it giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love prevails in heav'n and earth, how can I keep from singing!

When tyrants tremble as they hear the bells of freedom ringing,
when friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing!
To prison cell and dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging;
when friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing!

Benediction "The Communion of Saints" from the Yizkor Requiem, adapted Rev. Vanessa Rush Southern

Postlude *Largo "Going Home"* Antonin Dvorak
Reiko Oda Lane, organist

The flowers today are given in loving memory of Matthew Anderson,
who served this congregation and our wider ministries faithfully,
and held his family and friends with integrity and deep love.

He will be greatly missed.



Please join us for a reception afterwards in the Thomas Starr King Room. During the reception, guests will have the chance to share their thoughts and reflections if they feel inspired to do so.

We extend our heartfelt thanks to Cindy Eckart, Tim Pori, Lucy Smith, and Athena Papadakos for their invaluable assistance in planning and coordinating the reception.

Donations can be made to Up on Top, a non-profit organization that supports children in the Tenderloin and Western Addition with literacy programs, summer enrichment and so much more; to the Hinckley Fund whose moneys support scholarships for those entering graduate school in the helping professions, liberal religious causes and new initiatives at First Unitarian Universalist Society. Matt served on the Board of Up On Top and the Hinckley Fund, among his many contributions to larger work and service connected to this community.

Participants

Rev. Vanessa Rush Southern, Senior Minister
Rev. Laura Shennum, Minister of Congregational Life
Rev. Margot Campbell Gross, Minister Emerita
Reiko Oda Lane, organist
UUSF Choir
Mark Sumner, Music Director
Jonathan Silk, Communications Director
Suzie Bernahola, Reservations Manager

Remembering Matt



Matthew Antone Anderson passed away unexpectedly in his sleep on August 12, 2026, at his home in San Francisco, California. Born prematurely on April 19, 1959, in Hoisington, Kansas, to Robert and Betty Jo (Creasy) Anderson, Matt weighed less than three pounds. He was the first baby to use an incubator funded by his mother's service sorority. Before settling in Concordia, Kansas, where his family managed retail clothing stores in Concordia, Salina, and Abilene, Matt also lived briefly in Virginia, Oklahoma, and Lincoln, Kansas. Matt graduated from Concordia High School in 1977.

Matt graduated from the University of Kansas in 1982 with a BS in Economics and a BA in Political Science. At the University of Exeter in England, Matt earned a Master's degree in International Economics in 1983. Upon returning to the United States, he provided economic forecasting for Southwestern Bell. Matt was then accepted into the University of Michigan Law School, where he earned his Juris Doctor in 1990 and formed lifelong friendships, strengthened through annual sports outings with beloved classmates.

After law school Matt joined the law firm of Stinson, Mag & Fizzell in Kansas City. While volunteering at a Habitat for Humanity Harmony Build, he met the love of his life and future wife, Luanne Schulte. They married in 1996 and established their life together in San Francisco, where Matt worked as an associate at Heller Ehrman LLP and later as counsel at Sidley Austin, specializing in private equity law. After retiring from law in 2018, Matt became a co-owner of Westbrae Nursery in Berkeley in 2022.

Matt was instrumental in founding Up On Top Afterschool Program. He used his legal expertise to help the organization obtain nonprofit status. Matt was also an active member of the First Unitarian Universalist Society of San Francisco and served as trustee and treasurer of the philanthropic William and Alice Hinckley Fund.

Matt is survived by his wife, Luanne Schulte, of San Francisco, his brother, Tom Anderson, DeSoto, Kansas, sisters-in-law, Paula (Fred) Neuer, Jo Jean Schulte (David Johnson), Clare (Brent) Gustin and brother-in-law, Maury (Melanie) Schulte, nieces, nephews, cousins, Westbrae colleagues and many friends.


LARRY FANNING

Wild Geese

by Mary Oliver

You do not have to be good.
You do not have to walk on your knees
for a hundred miles through the desert repenting.
You only have to let the soft animal of your body
love what it loves.
Tell me about despair, yours, and I will tell you mine.
Meanwhile the world goes on.
Meanwhile the sun and the clear pebbles of the rain
are moving across the landscapes,
over the prairies and the deep trees,
the mountains and the rivers.
Meanwhile the wild geese, high in the clean blue air,
are heading home again.
Whoever you are, no matter how lonely,
the world offers itself to your imagination,
calls to you like the wild geese, harsh and exciting -
over and over announcing your place
in the family of things.

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