



Amanda Anderson Pryor

July 9, 1933 - July 10, 2005

AMANDA LAVERNE ANDERSON PRYOR was born Monday, July 9, 1933, to the late Ernest W. and Bertha S. Anderson of Richmond, VA. Her husband, of forty-one (41) years of holy matrimony, Linwood H. Pryor, preceded her in death. From this union were born Linwood Bradley, Faye Kimberly and Carole Marie Pryor-Starcher. Prior to the birth of her children, she nurtured and cared for her in her home Edrice Sherman and Clifford Wade. From that time on, Amanda assumed the responsibility of caring unselfishly for her “family of others.” Because of her loving motherly ways, she became a “Mother Figure” to countless children; while assuming the role of “Matriarch’ of the Anderson family. Most recently during her retirement years, that “loving and caring spirit” continued as she unhesitantly embraced Matthew, Beoncia and Brooke Johnson. Amanda accepted Christ at an early age at the Bethlehem Baptist Church of Richmond, VA and became an active baptized member. After moving to Hanover County, she became a member of the First Union Baptist Church and served so willingly in various capacities. Truly, she was a dedicated and devoted servant. Most notably, she served on the Hospitality and Worship ministries. In addition, she loved to study the Word of God as a regular member of the Thursday Bible Study Class. Amanda served on the Missionary Ministry and the Chickahominy Missionary Union-Area A. Amanda not only served her church, but her community as well. For a time she was a leader for a 4H Club. In that capacity, she would coordinate efforts to help those who were in need. She was no stranger to the sick and shut-ins. She

visited them and also prepared meals for them. Moreover, when needed she would transport them to their doctor's appointments with concern, love and care. On many occasions, she would share her culinary skills with community organizations such as the Ruritans, the Masons and the Battlefield Park PTA. Amanda and her late husband, Linwood, were the proprietors of Pryor's BP on Mechanicsville Pike. Through their business, they helped many in the greater Richmond area. Amanda received her primary education in the Richmond public schools and went on to J. Sargeant Reynolds Community College. She held certificates in food service and food preparation from the former Virginia Polytechnic Institute. Her work experience included being a nurse's assistant. She worked for Hanover County for 35 years as cafeteria manager at Battlefield Park Elementary, where she retired in 1999. Amanda was truly a people person. One of her greatest joys was her annual Fourth of July picnic. She was an accomplished pastry-cook and was well known for her delicious meals, bread and pound cake. Her family and friends will certainly miss her. Cherishing fond memories of Amanda are her loving children, Linwood Bradley Pryor, Faye Kimberly Pryor and Carole Pryor-Starcher (James); four grandchildren, Tristin Starcher, Brooke, Beoncia and Matthew Johnson; five brothers, Rev. E. Walter (Lois), James Robert (Constance), Reginald, Herbert (Emma), and Lewis Anderson; three sisters, Doris A. Stokes, Bertha M. Anderson and Gwendolyn A. Pitts (Ethan); two sisters-in-law, Delois Anderson and Ethel White; one brother-in-law, Clarence Lewis; one god-child, Edrice Sherman, a host of devoted nieces and nephews, among them Antoinette L. Bland; two cousins, Barrington Anderson of Washington, DC and Darnell Anderson (Wendi) of Maryland; other relatives and friends and a special group of girlfriends, the "Jolly Bees", May the work that I have done speak for me.

Tribute Wall

CA

“ I haven't visited this site in a while. But by no means does it mean that I don't miss you. It has been so surreal how many times a day, you fall out of my mouth. You were so right about so many things, and I thank you. You have molded me to be a respectful and kind person. Please continue to influence my being and watch over us. Hug Daddy for me. Plan to go fishing for his birthday. You both last us lasting traditions, and I have decided to make this my tradition as long as I can. A celebratory fishing day on his birthday. The weather last year was beautiful and we caught many fish. The weather this year is expected to be the same. So, tell him to send me some good fish. Love and miss you both.

carole - December 29, 2022 at 09:00 AM



“ Amanda Anderson Pryor

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM

CA

“ As long as I live, I will always miss my Mother. I know you do not hurt, I know you are looking down from above and saying, "Linwood, we did a good job, they have not destroyed the house, and it is not sitting 3 feet off the foundation." I know, we argue, fuss and get frustrated with each other, but we are still a family, Faye, Bradley, and myself. And, I know, we each in our own way, love each other. I know you are proud of the 3 of us and the way we are carrying on your Legacy. --Carole

Carole - January 03, 2015 at 02:40 PM

CA

“ Today, as with everyday, I think about you and how much I miss you. I come here to visit and just to say, 'Hi" and to see your smile. There is a song that says, "You're gonna miss me when I'm gone", boy do I remember hearing that. I find myself saying the same thing to my children now. It is a slow process, but it is true, we do turn into our parents.

Carole - February 08, 2014 at 02:13 PM

CA

“ I miss You more than You will ever know. Yes, I do find myself turning into You everyday. Tristan misses his Nanny, and talks about You often and fondly. I look back on my childhood and the way You raised us, and I say, Thank you, because of You and Daddy, we are much better people. I only hope that You are proud of the adults that We have become, and the parent that I have become, because You taught Us well.

Carole - July 21, 2013 at 05:54 AM



“ Dear Faye & Carole, My deepest sympathy to you and your brother and the rest of your family. My mother and father along with me thought so much of your Mother. Amanda and I kind of grew up together, I will be 72 in September. We lived in Lakeside, and now Buddy and I live 85 miles away in Deltaville. We had such wonderful and enjoyable conversations. After my parents died and our children got older, we didn't keep in touch. You are in my thoughts and prayers now and in the difficult days to come. May God bless you. with love Joy C. Brooks###imported-begin###Joy Campbell Brooks###imported-end###

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To Faye, Just wanted to let you know that you and your family are in my prayers. I love you and I am here if you need me. Continue to be blessed by God.##imported-begin##Dwaine##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Dear Faye, Matthew, and family: I knew Mrs. Pryor when I taught at BPES and then had the pleasure of working with her again when I had Matthew as a student at CSES. I was saddened to learn of her passing as she was truly a special gem. My deepest regards to your family and a special hug to Matthew. Sincerest sympathies, Donna Shaw##imported-begin##Donna Shaw##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ For Doris Stokes and Carol Pryor: All of us at the Traynham Family wish to extend our prayers and love to you and your family in the passing of your mother and sister. We would like to share this with all of you. Miss Me --But Let Me Go When i come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me I want no rites in a gloom filled room Why cry for a soul set free. Miss me a little--but not for long And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared Miss me--but let me go. for this is a journey that we all must take And each must go alone. it's all part of the Master's Plan A step on the road to home##imported-begin##William (Bill) & Judith Traynham##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ My deepest sympathy during your time of sorrow but know that the God of comfort is with you all during this time of tribulation. (2Corinthian 1:3-4) Due to the many unforeseen occurrences that brings tragedy to our lives Jehovah God promises one day soon Death will be no more (Rev 21:3-4) and his son have been given the authority to bring all those in the memorial tombs back to life. John 5:28-29 Just think there will come a time not only will death be no more but Jehovah promises that no one will have to say I'm sick according to Isaiah 33:24. I feel the need to express these words of hope because so many of us today treasure the gift of life and we do all we can to maintain it to hold on to it. That is why it hurts so badly when our loved ones die. With so many of us desiring life today no matter how good or bad it is we still want life here on earth. No one looks forward to that time of death. That is why I am under obligation by the spirit and love of God to share that hope that is in our near future that the righteous shall inherit the earth and reside upon it forever according to Psalms 37: 29 along with the above stated promises on a paradise and peaceful earth. We all can hold true to this everlasting promise because Isaiah 55:11 states all the words Jehovah have spoken WILL NOT RETURN WITHOUT RESULTS. What a wonderful prospect for our future especially enlight of the fact that Hebrews 6:18 States of God, it is IMPOSSIBLE for him to lie.##imported-begin##Carter##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM