

I want to thank you as I want to share this with all of you. Many of you know our family loves music, one of the reasons Karen loves me so much.

Yesterday morning, I got a text from Andrea who has worked for me for almost 20 years now and is more than just family. The text just said, "I just heard about Jimmy Buffett, I'm so sorry." As it sunk in knowing that he had been sick since May, I texted back, "how am I going to tell Landen, he never got to see him live."

You see my eldest brother brought JB into the Anderson household back in '77 with Changes and Latitudes/Changes in Attitudes, JB has been a part of our lives ever since.

Dad loved his blend of country, folk, rock and Caribbean roots. As catholic schoolboys, we gravitated to JB's stories of his 13-year Catholic confinement. Stories of when JB as a kid telling a nun he gave up watermelon for Lent. She hit his knuckles with a ruler for not taking it seriously. Mom loved how it brought us all together with JB's sensitive songs and then turned the other way during real trashy ones.

Great memories of listening to his album A1A while tailgating back in the late 70s at Raider games with Mom and Dad, to 30 years later, my Dad's final breaths with the song, Trying to Reason with Hurricane Season. Karen tells me she remembers, Dad passing to the chorus, "And now I must confess I could use some rest I can't run at this pace very long."

I was blessed to see JB live in concert 29 times from '84 through 2010. The 1st time at 19 with my high school best friend, Mike Lilley only 2 months before he passed. All the concerts I saw him live with family and friends through the years, and the last time with Karen.

Many parrot heads go because it's an event, I saw him so many times to hear the new songs live and for him to pull that one gem from the bottom of the treasure chest, JB never disappointed. I saw him during his 40th birthday tour back in '87 and of course my own in '05, with happy tears as he sang "A Pirate Looks at 40."

Jimmy Buffett was much more than tequila and cheeseburgers. He was a great singer-songwriter, humorist, sailor, entrepreneur, he loved living life. His lyrics and books taught me great lessons, such as, "it's a fine line between Saturday night and Sunday Morning." "If we couldn't laugh, we'd all go insane." And so many more, with 27 studio albums, 7 books and so many great quotes.

It's magic as Landen gravitated to Jimmy with songs about the sea and pirates and yelling Salt, Salt, Salt during Margaritaville.

Landen was around 1 when I started reading him JB's children's book, he wrote with his daughter Savannah Jane back in '88. They expanded on JB's song, Jolly Mon. Jolly Mon finds a magic guitar and he sails from island to island around the Caribbean for years singing his songs, until he meets up with pirates, who throw him in the ocean. Jolly Mon is saved by a dolphin called Albion, who loves Jolly Mon's music. Jolly Mon then lives a long and happy life. Finally, Jolly Mon sings his last song for Albion, his dolphin friend, who comes back and takes him up into the sky. And now when the island people wish upon a star, they see the dolphin and the Jolly Mon and his magic guitar.