



## Michael Phillip Andrews

October 21, 2024

It is with heavy hearts that we announce Michael Phillip Andrews (71), a beloved family member and friend, passed away peacefully on October 21, 2024. Born on October 29, 1952, in Pompano Beach, FL. Michael's extraordinary journey came to a peaceful end in Amarillo, TX, after an extended battle with illness. His life was marked by wisdom, quick wit, and dedication to those he loved.

Michael was the son of George Andrews and Ruby Brown. He spent his formative years in Florida, where he attended Pompano Beach schools before moving to Santa Rosa High School in NM, demonstrating an early curiosity and intelligence that would characterize his entire life.

In 1972, Michael joined the US Army, serving honorably as an Army medic until 1975. His military service was a testament to his courage and commitment, and he carried the lessons from those years throughout his life, forever proud of the “boonie” hat that became his signature style.

Michael built his career in the hospitality sector, dedicating seven days a week continually for over twenty years as a front desk clerk at a local hotel in Santa Rosa, NM. His hard work, friendly attitude, and genuine interest in others made him a beloved figure among guests and colleagues alike, leaving an unforgettable mark on all who were fortunate to know him. He made many

lasting friendships during his career. He also spent many years working in the produce industry, which took him to places throughout the United States.

Outside of work, Michael was a man of many passions. He had a profound love for music (especially Pink Floyd), and was a self-taught guitarist, strumming melodies that brought joy to many. He deeply enjoyed playing guitar for his daughter, in particular the meaningful song "If Tomorrow Never Comes" by Garth Brooks. He spent many nights playing guitar around the fire with his friends and family. His appreciation for the outdoors led him to the llano around Santa Rosa, where he hunted for arrowheads, particularly near his favorite place, Alligator Mountain. Hunting for arrowheads became one of his greatest joys, and he could tell stories of his adventures for days. Michael was also talented in Tai Chi and the use of nunchucks, a testament to his love for martial arts. He would often reminisce about the simple pleasures of fishing for bass and catfish during his youth, and built an impressive collection of fishing equipment.

Michael's life was enriched by his deep philosophical nature and intelligence. He was a thinker, always offering insights and sparking meaningful conversations, which left those around him with a sense of wonder and reflection. He also enjoyed reading, and would recommend books to his family that would expand their knowledge of the world.

Michael was preceded in death by his parents, George Andrews and Ruby Brown, his dear sister Linda Quintana, and his close friend Mike Chavez. Their memories remained dear to him, and his love for them was unending.

He is survived by those who held a special place in his heart: his Cha, who stood by him with unwavering love and dedication, his daughter Melissa Gill who was the pride and joy of his life and her husband James, his brother Patrick Andrews and his husband Bob Weidman, and his grandsons Caleb

and Connor Cullen. Also left to cherish his memory are his nephew Andrew Quintana, his niece Megan Quintana, along with her partner Kevin Campos and their children Major, Willow, Aries, and Luke, as well as his close friends Kal Bhakta and his wife Jyoti, Priscilla Chavez, and Steve Wiberg.

Michael's family extends their deepest gratitude to his Cha for the compassionate care she provided during his final months, and to the staff at BSA Medical Center and the VA Hospital in Amarillo, TX, for their excellent care and support. In keeping with Michael's wishes, a private service will be held.

Michael Phillip Andrews, a man of many talents and great heart, will be dearly missed but fondly remembered.

May his soul find peace in heaven, where music plays softly, arrowheads abound, and rivers flow gently.

# Tribute Wall

RH

“ Robert H. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Michael Phillip Andrews.

Robert H. - October 27, 2024 at 07:06 AM



“ Mike, I will truly miss you. I had awesome times with you. Rest in peace my friend. Until we meet again.



Jose F. Ayala - October 26, 2024 at 03:18 AM

SM

“ Death leaves a heartache no one can heal but love leaves a memory that no one can steal. My most vivid memory of Michael, my former brother-in-law, was the heated discussions on the Bible that he got into with Mom. I wasn't as knowledgeable of the Word at that time so I would just get out of their way and let them duke it out. I knew one of them would run out of gas at some point. Those heated exchanges still cause me to smile. They really knew how to clear out a room. May the wrap-around peace of God be over Michaels family and loved ones. Sue Maxwell

sue Maxwell - October 23, 2024 at 12:58 PM