



## Andrew Brady Free

May 18, 2011 - June 6, 2020

From the day that Andrew Brady Free was born, he was our Andy. It would be impossible to adequately share his exceptionality. Andy was always moving forward, wanting to grow up too soon, always chasing his brothers' shadows. Poor baby had to sleep in backwards onesies because he didn't want to wear baby pajamas or diapers. He was kind and compassionate, once even trying to share over \$1500 with his friends at school. He loved his family and tried to be a little bit like each of them- from getting pedicures to working construction. He was brilliantly creative, especially with origami, producing videos, building elaborate Minecraft worlds, and creating devices- even projectile launchers that he used to get himself into trouble. He was a natural athlete, running before he should have even been able to walk. He enjoyed skiing, snowboarding, wakeboarding, tubing, riding four-wheelers and dirt bikes, BMX, skating, skateboarding, ripstiking, one-wheeling, riding go-peds and segways, swimming, and running. If there was a way that he could move, and have fun, he did it and he lived his life to the fullest. He was so fearless, he even once tried to "ski" behind an atv. Despite being a rough-and-tumble boy, he loved down time and he loved to spend it snuggled up with mom and dad watching movies or playing games with the entire family. He looked up to his brothers and worked every single day to be as good as them. He loved llamas, alpacas, his 5 dogs and his donkey. Andy was just exceptional. His eyes sparkled and his very presence would light up whole rooms. He didn't know strangers. Everyone was a friend to him. He was the brightest light, the purest soul, and like gravity, he ruled our entire world. Andy is survived by his parents, Brett and Cassi Free; two brothers, Johnathan and Blake Free; his grandparents, Bill and Janet Free, Doug Goree, and Brian and Julie Peterson; his aunts and uncles, Jenny Siemer, Caleigh Goree, Carrandra Goree and Marshall Mechaley, and Nick Goree; his cousins, Samantha Siemer, Sebastian Balderas, Levi Sandoval, and Zale; and every person who was ever touched by his light.

"To All Parents" by Edgar Guest

"I'll lend you for a little time, a child of mine," He said. "For you to love the while he lives, and mourn when he is dead. It may be six or seven years, or twenty-two or three, But will

you, till I call him back, take care of him for me? He'll bring his charms to gladden you, and shall his stay be brief, You'll have his lovely memories, as solace for your grief. I cannot promise he will stay, since all from earth return, But there are lessons taught down there I want this child to learn. I've looked the wide world over in my search for teachers true, And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes, I have selected you. Now will you give him all your love, nor think the labor vain, Nor hate me when I come to call, to take him back again?" I fancied that I heard them say: "Dear Lord, Thy will be done! For all the joy Thy child shall bring, the risk of grief we'll run. We'll shelter him with tenderness; we'll love him while we may, And for happiness we've known, we'll forever grateful stay. But shall the angels call for him, much sooner than we've planned, We'll brave the bitter grief that comes, and try to understand.



# Comments

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“ Not a memory. We just really miss him. Daily. Love your tia!

**Callandra Goree** - November 15 at 10:40 PM

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“ Andy, I lived much time with you through the pictures your mom posted. You will always be in my heart. My memories of you shall never waver. Love you always till we meet again. You have once again climbed your highest.

**Doug Goree** - June 21, 2020 at 10:07 PM

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“ I remember... all of the softball practices and games... and little Andrew, always there. He gave the valentine he made for me at school to one of my players. He made more valentines for the entire team. He climbed fences, rode in the Gator, shagged balls, took selfies on my phone with the girls, and he was my batboy. I know he's be cheering for me right now... and I'm going to hold onto that feeling... I love you llama boy!!



**Cassi Free** - June 18, 2020 at 11:13 PM

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“ There are so, so many to share, but one of the underlying themes with Andy was that he was so grateful... for everything. Grateful for our love, grateful for attention, grateful for paper and pencil, grateful for screen time, grateful for moving, grateful for a pink Xbox controller. It didn't matter. There were no controllers available for him birthday and we felt so low, unable to find the one present he wanted (thanks COVID). His response was amazing- he didn't care. We could get one whenever. He just wanted to celebrate his birthday- with or without pomp and circumstance. We loved this. Fast forward a couple of days and guess what? One store had one controller- and it was pink. Did he care? He was so excited to have a controller, he didn't care what it looked like. However, it turned out that he loved pink anyway. And he loved us and we love him.



**Cassi Free** - June 14, 2020 at 09:27 PM

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“ Andy made everything look easy. He was so good at wakeboarding my son wanted to do it. After multiple attempts, Levi gave up. I listened to Andy tell Levi how easy it was and to watch him. That was such an amazing day and a great memory for Andy's cousins. They will miss playing with Andy daily on Fort Nite.



**Tia Caleigh** - June 14, 2020 at 09:24 PM

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“ Andy will always be in my heart and the memories of Andy will always bring a smile.

**Julie Goree** - June 14, 2020 at 04:52 PM

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“ Anything Andy did, he made it look so easy. It was flawless effort for him. Wakeboarding was a specialty for him. My youngest tried and tried but was very unsuccessful. I remember Andy telling him how easy it was and to watch him. Such a fun filled day on the lake. A memory I will never forget.



**Tia Caleigh** - June 14, 2020 at 03:35 PM

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“ Andy had so much fun when our class had field trips. His energy fueled all his friends to have a good time wherever we landed. He had a fierce heart that loved big and showed no fear for new adventures. Andy’s laugh and smile brightened our days.



**Melanie Bonam** - June 13, 2020 at 11:56 AM

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“ I remember the times he would join his mom on our walks. His tree climbing one time touched my heart, I’m a tree climber from way back, such energy and personality.



**penny stanton** - June 13, 2020 at 11:40 AM

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“ Leticia Alfaro Ramos lit a candle in memory of Andrew Brady Free



Leticia Alfaro Ramos - June 12, 2020 at 08:43 AM

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“ May perpetual light shine upon our wero..



Leticia Alfaro Ramos - June 11, 2020 at 05:35 PM