

The Day God Called You Home

*God looked around His garden
and found an empty space.
Then He looked down upon the earth
and saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you,
lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
for He only takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering.
He knew you were in pain.
He saw the road was getting rough,
and the hills were hard to climb.
So He closed your weary eyes,
and whispered, "Peace be thine".

It broke our hearts to lose you,
but you did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
the day God called you home.*



Celebrating The Life Of
Andrew David Johnson
January 15, 1998 † September 16, 2021

Celebration Of Life

Calvary Lutheran Church
Alexandria, Minnesota

Thursday, September 23, 2021, 11:00 AM

Officiant

Pastor Angie Larson

Musical Selections By

Sara Severson

Amy Engle

Casket Bearers

Ashur Nelson

Andre Schaum

Graham Hegstad

Ethan Schroeder

Nick Dee

Evan Schroeder

Andrew Storm

Corey Thompson

Alec Bottema

Honorary Casket Bearers

Gaming Friends

Hunting Buddies

All Friends & Co-workers

Arrangements

Anderson Funeral Home - Alexandria, Minnesota

Remembering the Life
of
Andrew Johnson



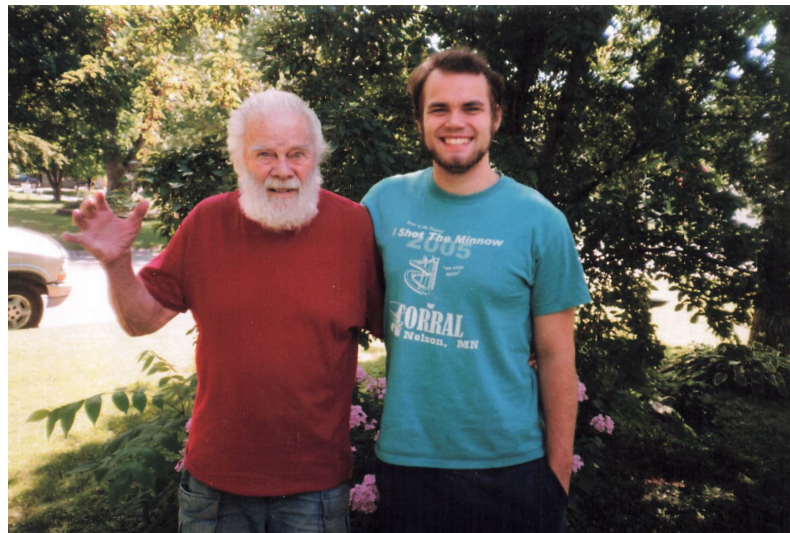
1998—2021

Andrew grew up in Alexandria and many of you remember him as an academic and athletic all-star. He was once described as having “the heart of a lion”. Track, football, swimming at Latoka beach, fishing, hunting, hiking, and cooking were among many of his loves. Andrew made fond memories spending countless hours with his dad learning how to fish and hunt. He also loved spending time cooking with his mom, which sparked his interest in trying new recipes and making delicious dinners. Andrew’s number one priority was always his brother,



Ashur. They were best friends and enjoyed everything together, from swimming and fishing to video games, boardgames, Pokémon and just hanging out “chillin”. At Concordia College, he double majored in chemistry and biology. His research trip to Yellowstone led to a published article

and other well-deserved awards. He was always a hard worker and had aspirations for medical school and to be a chef, which he truly was.



His favorite saying was “oh nice!” Andrew would have succeeded in any profession and would’ve added his greatest attributes of kindness, selflessness, tenderness, and a wonderfully goofy sense of humor to any and all his endeavors. He loved his family, friends, pets: Penny, Buster, Orin, Little Joe, Baby Kitty, Lincoln, and Ace, and above all serving others. His work with Habitat for Humanity in Florida and Alabama showcased his leadership abilities. Andrew always wanted to make a positive impact on others and to the world, and with being an organ donor, he will still be helping others.

We are beyond sad and heartbroken that Andrew was unable to overcome his depression even through the love, support,

and prayers of his family and so many friends. If you or a loved one is struggling from depression, feeling hopeless or helpless, please reach out for help. It is a journey that doesn’t have to be taken alone. Andrew would be the first person to tell you that you matter, and you are loved. Andrew David Johnson ended his own life at the age of 23, after years of struggling with depression. He is survived by his best friend and brother: Ashur Nelson, his parents: Lisa Boots and David (Debbie) Johnson, all of Alexandria. Andrew is preceded in death by his uncle: Byron; great-aunt: Sandy; and his great-grandparents.

