



**REMEMBERING**  
**Kristopher Wayne Andrie**  
November 10, 1981 - June 12, 2016



As a child Kris was full of energy and playfulness. He loved to play with lego and his He Man toys. Video games came next which we loved to play together as I would root for him to make it to the end of Mario and many other games. He loved to collect hockey cards and sell and trade them at flea markets. He worked odd jobs as a laborer building condos and then worked at Snowcrest for 8 yrs. His youth was full of friends he met that became life long and no matter if they hadn't seen him for years I hope they know that Kris always loved them. He had 2 beautiful daughters and sadly one we do not see but the one we do is truly Kris's gift to us and to all the family and friends and in her my son lives on. Kris loved to go hiking and camping and once again this year he was gearing up and ready to head to the mountain to camp to be closer to God he would say. Kris's life was full of struggles and heartbreak but he did have love and happiness along the road. His mind was broken and his body was struggling. And because of his best friend being the Heavenly Father; we know God took him home so there would be no more pain for him and the family to suffer through. We Love him and I know we will see him again when God calls us home. Rest in Sweet Peace my Son, I love you so very much and my heart is breaking as is all of the family and your daughter and your friends. You will be missed. We will think of the good times the funny times and know that you are now brand new in our Fathers Kingdom.

**GODS GARDEN**

God looked around his garden  
And he found an empty place  
He then looked down upon this earth  
And saw your tired face  
He put his arms around and

Lifted you to rest  
Gods garden must be beautiful  
He only takes the best  
He knew that you were suffering  
He knew that you were in pain  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again  
He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb  
So he closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered "Peace Be Thine"  
It broke our hearts to loose you  
But you didn't go alone  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home

