



# Andrew Michael Connell

October 22, 2021

Andy was born in Greeley, CO on Feb 13th, 1981. He passed away on Oct 22nd, 2021 at Mckee Hospital Hospice in Loveland, CO. He is survived by his parents, Ken and Vicky, his children, Logan and Brooke, their mother, Jennifer Heutzenroeder-Connell, and his brother Jason.

Andy grew up in Fort Collins CO where he played little league baseball, sang in multiple varsity level choirs, and lit things on fire. After graduating high school he worked with his father Ken and became part owner in "Connell's Cleaning Service". Andy mastered that trade as well. When his father retired his business Andy moved into HVAC where he again mastered the trade. After that Andy mastered another trade when he became a certified welder.

Andy was passionate about life, impulsive to a fault, and he liked fire. He liked fire a lot. While there may have been chapters in his life when he was binging Netflix, this was not the norm for Andy. There was too much of life to be experienced. He loved riding his dirt bike, playing disc golf, spending time with his friends at bonfires, and camping in the Colorado mountains with his children where he would light campfires that made neighboring campers consider calling park rangers. Andy owned several cars in his time and drove every one of them like he stole it. Andy loved to go fast, push the limits of safety and regale others with the story later that night. That was how he lived. Embracing every moment with an unbridled exuberance that left his friends and family trying to keep up. And he was loved for it.

Andy accepted anyone and everyone into his circle of friends. He nurtured many friendships from grade school and carried them into adulthood. Andy touched lives, was a fierce friend, and had no shortage of men in his life willing to help him in a pinch. A couch to crash on, a truck to help him move, or a ride at 2am when his car broke down. Andy had friends like this in his life because he was that kind of friend. Available at a moment's notice for a friend in need.

In Andy's 40 years he experienced more of life than some do in 80. He fell in and out of love, had children, made a few life-long friendships, and lost one of his best friends to cancer. He wrecked cars, mastered trades and had plenty of adrenaline filled moments where he was afraid he'd lit the forest on fire. Andy wasn't afraid to live and he will be missed.

Andy wished to have a small ceremony with family at his favorite camping spot in the Colorado mountains and his family will be honoring that wish. For those that wish to have a ceremony in Andy's honor, just be sure to make your next campfire excessively large. Andy would have loved that.

Hope when you take that jump

You don't fear the fall

Hope when the water rises

You built a wall

Hope when the crowd screams out

It's screaming your name

Hope if everybody runs

You choose to stay

Hope that you fall in love

And it hurts so bad

The only way you can know

You give it all you have

And I hope that you don't suffer

But take the pain

Hope when the moment comes you'll say

I, I did it all

I, I did it all

I owned every second that this world could give

I saw so many places

The things that I did

Yeah, with every broken bone

I swear I lived

Hope that you spend your days

But they all add up

And when that sun goes down

Hope you raise your cup

Oh, oh

I wish that I could witness

All your joy

And all your pain

But until my moment comes, I'll say

I, I did it all

I, I did it all

I owned every second that this world could give

I saw so many places

The things that I did

Yeah, with every broken bone

I swear I lived

(With every broken bone)

I swear I lived

(With every broken bone)

I swear I

I, I did it all

I, I did it all

I owned every second that this world could give

I saw so many places

The things that I did

Yeah with every broken bone

I swear I lived

I swear I lived

# Comments

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“ He loved to sing and he sang well

**Antonio** - February 23 at 06:55 PM