



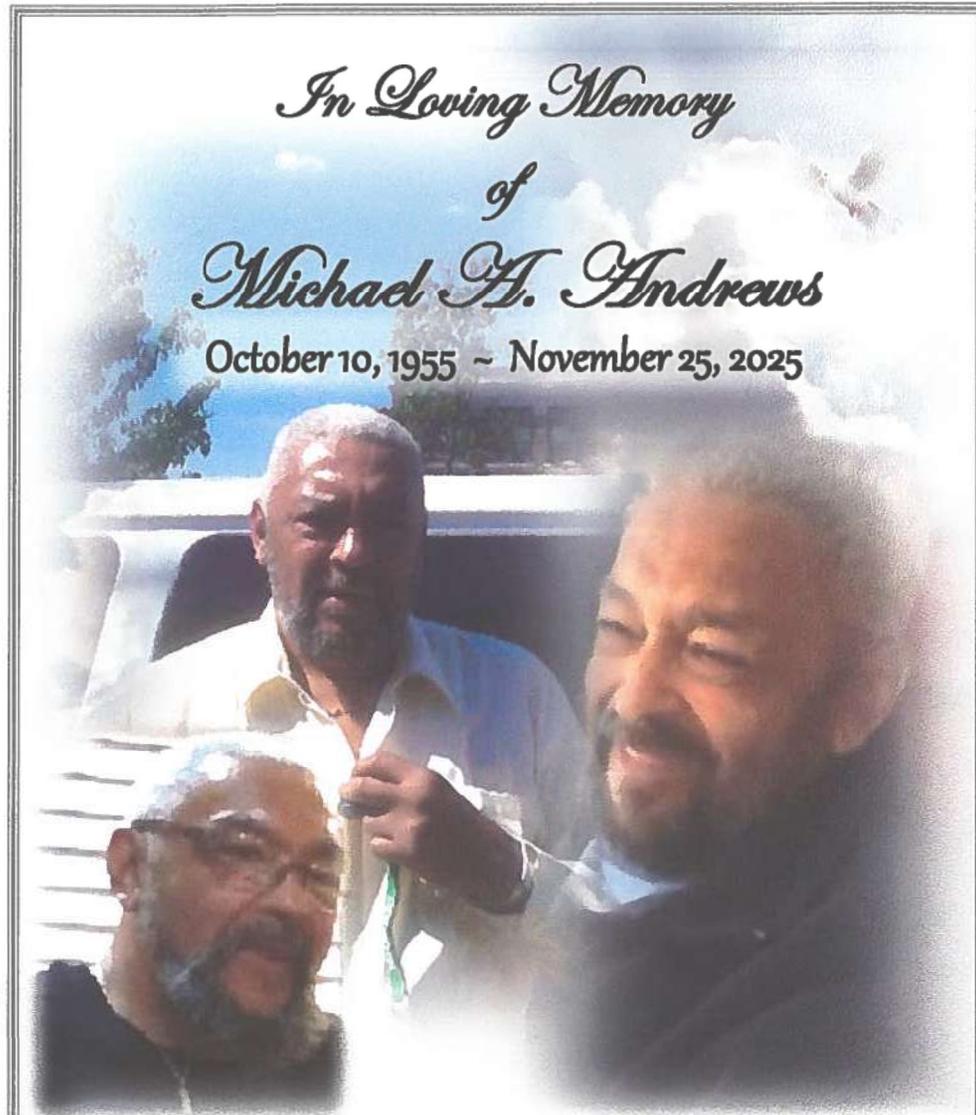
Sometimes it's hard to understand
And harder still to say,
"Thy Will Be Done" when sorrow comes
And sadness fills the day.
But faith was meant for times like these,
And if we take God's hand,
With loving wisdom He will help
Our hearts to understand.

Our family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation every act of
kindness and sympathy shown during this time of bereavement.
May God bless each of you.

- The Family -



Tracey Cartwright, Funeral Director in Charge
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"Serving the Family With Dignity and Personal Understanding"
Programs by Jean's Printshop, LLC
Jean Humphrey, Owner



In Loving Memory
of
Michael A. Andrews
October 10, 1955 ~ November 25, 2025

Friday, December 5, 2025
Visitation: 11:00 a.m. | Celebration Service: 12:00 p.m.
Grier Funeral Service Memorial Chapel
115 John McCarroll Avenue
Charlotte, North Carolina 28216
Reverend Rogerstine Gourdine, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional Clergy and The Family

Visitation – 11:00 a.m. – 12:00 p.m.

Musical Prelude Brian Gourdine

Celebration of Life

Invocation Reverend Rogerstine Gourdine

Scriptural Readings

Old Testament: Isaiah 53:1-10

New Testament: John 14:1-4

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Reading of Obituary (Silent reading)

Family Tributes Ada Weldon, Sister

Nancy Gourdine, Sister

Remarks (Limit 2 minutes)

Selection

Message of Comfort Reverend Rogerstine Gourdine

Committal and Benediction

*“I have fought a good fight. I have finished the race,
and I have kept the faith.”*

11 Timothy 4:7

The Obituary

Michael Anthony Andrews, known affectionately to his friends and family as “Mike,” completed his earthly journey and entered into eternal rest on Tuesday, November 25, 2025, in Charlotte, NC. He was a beacon of light and love to all who knew him, and his departure, while peaceful, leaves a void that will be felt deeply by many.

Born on October 10, 1955, in Henry County, VA, Mike was a man of strong Christian faith, which guided him through his life’s many seasons. He was the cherished son of Hattie Andrews, the beloved brother of Alda Hairston and Clarence Andrews, and the cherished husband of Debbie Andrews, all of whom preceded him in passing. Mike’s life was a testament to the strength and resilience of the human spirit, and his legacy is carried on through his surviving family: his sister, Nancy Gourdine and brother-in-law, Pastor Ray; his brother, James Andrews, his sister, Ada Weldon; his treasured daughter, Ashley Andrews; and his adored grandchildren, Jeremiah and Angel. Mike’s love for his fur babies, Bodhi and Nala, was also a reflection of his immense capacity for love and companionship.

Mike’s life was one of passion and enthusiasm. A fervent supporter of the Philadelphia Eagles, he shared many joyful moments with friends and family, cheering on his favorite team. He also found great pleasure in dining out with loved ones, where conversations and laughter were always on the menu. An avid fisherman, Mike enjoyed the serenity of nature and the thrill of the catch. His love for jazz music was evident in his vast collection of records and the smooth rhythms often filling his home. Shopping, too, was a delight for Mike, whether he was searching for the perfect gift for someone special or a new treasure for his own collection.

In the words of the inspirational Helen Keller, “The best and most beautiful things in the world cannot be seen or even touched – they must be felt with the heart.” Mike embodied this sentiment, touching the heart of all he met with his unwavering positivity and his ability to see the good in every situation. He was a motivational force in his community, encouraging others to live their lives with purpose and joy.

As a Christian, Mike’s faith was the cornerstone of his existence. He lived his life as a testament to his beliefs, demonstrating kindness, forgiveness, and compassion in his daily actions. He was a source of encouragement to many, always ready with a word of support or a prayer.

Today, we celebrate a life well-lived, a journey well-traveled, and a man well-loved. While we mourn the loss of Michael Anthony Andrews, we also rejoice in the knowledge that his spirit lives on – in the memories we cherish, the lessons he taught us, and the love he shared so freely. Mike’s legacy is not of material possessions, but one of the love, joy, and faith he instilled in all of us. Let us honor his memory by living our lives with the same passion and enthusiasm that he did every single day.