



Michael Allan Andrews

October 12, 1957 - February 13, 2024

Michael A. Andrews, 66, of Chapin died Tuesday morning, Feb. 13, 2024, at Countryview Care Center in Macomb. He was born, Oct. 12, 1957, in Jacksonville, the son of Robert Gene and Flora Beth Hester Andrews who both preceded him in death.

He is survived by his brother, Eric (wife, Valerie) Andrews of Beardstown; two nieces Jeana (husband, Alan) Lowry and Brianna Spicer both of NY; three nephews, Justin Andrews of NY, Corey (Haley) Andrews of Chapin and Collin (Cheyenne) Andrews of Jacksonville and several great nieces and nephews. He was preceded in death by his sister, Carla (husband, Doug) Andrews Spicer of Lisle, NY.

Michael was a 1975 graduate of Triopia High School and after graduation, he traveled to Montana to work in the oil fields. When he returned back to Illinois, was employed by Capitol Records. Michael loved his family and enjoyed hunting and fishing.

A funeral service will be held 10:30 a.m. Friday, Feb. 16, 2024, at the Daws Family Funeral Home in Winchester with interment in the Glasgow Cemetery. A visitation will be held Friday, 10:00 a.m. until time of services at the funeral home. Memorials are suggested to Chapin Fire Dept. or Arenzville Fire and Rescue.

Cemetery Details

Glasgow Cemetery

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 16. 10:00 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

Daws Family Funeral Home - Winchester
657 N. Main
Winchester, IL 62694
(217) 742-9553
mackeydawsfuneralhome@yahoo.com

Service

FEB 16. 10:30 AM (CT)

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Tribute Wall

JW

“ Eric, Valerie and family,
My deepest sympathy on the death of your brother. Thoughts and prayers are with you.
Mrs Joyce (Dufelmeier) Wayne

Joyce Wayne - February 14, 2024 at 01:38 PM

LF

“ Michael was a good neighbors for several years. He had difficulties in communicating, but he tried to visit. He had a big black dog. One day kids were tormenting the dog who then busted his chain, jumped the fence and chased them. I chased after the dog for fear it might bite the kids. I knew the dog would have been blamed, but that the kids had caused the problem. Once we had the dog back home Michael shared his appreciation for the help.
Another time we were talking about some plant that was blooming in his yard and I mentioned how pretty it was. A little later Michael knocked in my door to give me a (very large) fresh cut “branch” off the plant. It was a very kind gesture.
I am sorry to hear of Michael’s passing. I hope he is at peace now.

Leslie Forsman - February 13, 2024 at 08:10 PM