

*Barbara would like to express her gratitude to Andy's friends and family for their expressions of Sympathy through their condolences, mass cards, and donations to the Parkinsons organization, with special appreciation to the staff at the Citrus Memorial Hospital and life care facility in Florida for their unending support, care and guidance through this difficult time, and to Bill Lawler for his effort and concern.*

Jeff and Nicole and family, you were your father's greatest source of joy, he loved you, was proud of your accomplishments and happiest when he was with his family – celebrating holidays, days at the beach or on the golf course – and just being with you were his most treasured memories.

Barbara, a lot of Andy's golf partners are here today, but Andy never had a better partner than you. From falling in love and raising a family, to growing a business literally side by side, being his partner on the golf course, sharing a love for the game and friends who play the game, from Super Bowl to grandchildren, to having his back during hard days, to protecting his dignity and end of life care...

You have our gratitude, respect and appreciation. It wasn't an exercise in patience or persistence, or a demonstration of strength, it was all an expression of love.

John Updike said 'We are most alive when we're in love,' and you two were alive and in love.

When you were with Andy you felt alive, if you were eating a slice of Pizzeria Regina with him, or playing The River or Secession, enjoying a day at the beach with friends, or an amazing meal and ice-cold Amstel, or accompanying him to middle of the night Adoration, he had the unique ability to make you feel how he was feeling. Usually it was something like, "There is no place I would rather be." and "This is the greatest day." and "Aren't we lucky."

The first time I met Andy, I had been away in the Navy and hadn't been to Charles River in 5 years— and I am at the far end of the old pre ShawnMartin range, and I see this guy going through the motions – with towels, strings, and sticks, and multiple training aids and contraptions, sub 85-mph clubhead speed, going through his drills – simultaneously Charlestown trash talking everyone who can really play the game.

And I thought, Charles River has lost it - who is responsible - how could this happen...and he turns into one of my all-time favorites.

And a few years later Andy is in my kitchen proofing or as Hallie would say at the time “poofing” chocolate croissants and making memories.

Andy, Bobby, and Artie grew up on Bunker Hill Street in Charlestown and Jack O'Callaghan grew up 5 streets away. Jack says Andy was passionate about anything that caught his fancy. He never did anything half baked. If he was interested in anything he was all in, Heart and Soul. Coming from Jack, that's saying something,

Andy never had the regret of 'if I was only more committed' or 'if I only tried harder.' He may have been familiar with the opposite regret, but he lived his life giving it his all. Always getting the ball to the hole.

A lot of us had a front row seat for the golf years. Andy did everything he could, double session practices, to replaying a cassette tape with the sound of a golf ball going in a hole for a 2-hour car ride, to playing James Driscoll – even always thinking today is that I take him down, to jack-hammering out the garage floor and filling it with sand so he could hit bunker shots in the winter -----without prior consent from Barbara.

To having Dr. Rotella on speed-dial, to having the last laugh when he qualified for the Mid AM and the State AM and becoming a player who played some tenacious golf under the gun. He went from being a 20 to a tournament 2.



BRAVO ANDY.BRAVO.

Dean Burpee tells of the time when Andy qualified for the AM at Kittansett where you were allowed one practice round. Andy had six, because he tipped everyone he saw – from the cart to the tee – and the 18<sup>th</sup> green back to the trunk. Gene Gonzales shared that he hit balls pre-event in front of industrial drying fans because he wanted to be ready for every possible playing condition.

Jimmy Lynch and Steve Caputo talk about driving to tournaments with Andy and his ability to make any tee time while placing many pedestrians in peril.

A lot of us love the game and we all have different levels of experience, skills, strengths, physical and mental abilities. But the one reason we play is the challenge we share, trying to get the most out of our game.

Andy did this in golf and he did it with the rest of his life.

ANDY GOT THE MOST OUT OF HIS GAME.

As Jack says: “Andy will always find a way.”

Pete Winfrey tells the story of being at Seccession and a son had locked the keys in his father’s car and it was blocking traffic in the circle and the father was embarrassed and angry and berating his son. Andy calmly walked into the clubhouse, finds a coat hanger, fashioned it on the way to the car and opens the car in a sub-sixsecond first attempt.

The father stood in shocked silence. Mildly appreciative but wondering how someone would acquire such a skill and if it’s safe to be in close proximity



to such a man. Andy squared his shoulders, looked him in the eye said 'You're welcome. Take it easy on your son.' and strolled away.

And a Secession legend was born.

Years ago, a group of us went to Chicago to play some golf with the Chicago crew and go to the Cubs - Red Sox game. Jack was singing Take me out to the Ball Game in the press box and Peter Winfrey had the only other press box ticket. Pete was in the early stages of RP and losing his vision. Andy walked Pete to the box and when they got there, told security he was Dr. Lavallee and had to be with his patient for the rest of the game. And he did... simultaneously making Charles River, Chicago, and Charlestown proud.

I can remember another time when we were living in Boston and Barbara and Andy came over. There were about 10 of us and Andy said, 'Foxy let's go get some take out.' There was a restaurant across the street, and Andy said, 'Foxy, I got this. This guy owes me \$20 grand.'

We go to the bar. Andy grabs a menu and orders food for 20 and adds 10 extra lobsters. We have a drink. Andy is sitting back in his chair very pleased with himself. The food arrives and the bartender slides a \$1200 check over. Andy grabs the check and slides it back and says, 'Tell Joe to take it off his overdue account.' The bartender slides the check back as she says, 'Joe sold the restaurant last week.'

Thanks for dinner, Lavallee!

Andy was a lot of fun and I would like to thank him for living a life with enough content and color for a mini-series, and this eulogy is more an exercise in editing than embellishment.



But the truth is, when you look at Andy's life, Andy's acts and strength of faith, and concern for others far eclipsed Andy's antics.

- When Jeff Leveen and Stephen Roach from Cantor Fitzgerald were lost on 9/11 Andy went to a touching memorial service, after the service he said, 'It's not enough,' and became one of the founders of the LR Scholarship Fund that honors their lives and has grown to be able to provide 102 full and partial scholarships last year.
- Countless bread donations across the city. And a few of his friends Brian Coakley fondly remembers the pre-Thanksgiving round where Andy would bring bread for everyone's family Thanksgiving.
- Sunday school teacher – great joy and started his journey.
- Father Ross is grateful for what Andy did for St. Bonaventure helping turn an old oratory into a perpetual adoration chapel of the blessed mother, that's been 24/7 for over ten years.
- Created fasting breads. And Live the Fast.
- To restorative visits to Medjugorje
- Pre-2000 if you had told me that we would win 6 Super Bowl and 4 World Series, I would have believed that before believing Andy would become the author of two published books.
- Too many good deeds to list and many he helped many in silence. The more he helped, the more who asked for support and guidance. It was overwhelming, and when Andy couldn't find a way, a few of Andy's friends helped him find a way.

When you look at Andy's life you see an obvious pattern. He gets interested in something, he goes all in, and then unfulfilled, goes to the next thing. But to me, rather than a pattern, I see it all as a search for purpose.



When Andy found his faith there was no next thing. If he lived forever, there would never have been a next thing and everything prior was in preparation.

Scott Gieselman says: “When you look at Andy’s life and how many people he brought closer to God – and the faiths that were restored – and the people who those people touched...his impact is remarkable.”

Some what’s even more exceptional is the way he did it. When I go do to something I have to see most of the steps if not all of them and I also consider the cost and benefits and especially the self-impact.

Andy didn’t. He said I am doing this because it’s what I should do. I replied, ‘This is going to be expensive; your business will suffer, people will criticize you, question and doubt you, it’s going to be stressful. And if you’re really right about the devil...’ Andy said, ‘It’s what I believe, I believe this is my purpose and why I am here.’ I had never seen him more certain.

The week after Andy passed, I was at mass and the reading was about when Simon and Peter were fishing and Jesus walks past and says, ‘Follow me.’ and they drop their nets and never look back.

No formal analysis, no risk management, no self-impact questions. Just courage and faith.

When Americans are asked if they believe in God – roughly 4 out of 5 respond yes. But is it yes for:

- Forgiveness of sin and the promise of salvation.
- Or - To do God’s will as he reveals it at any cost.

Pete Winfrey said when he lost his wonderful wife Judy and his blindness had progressed, he was depressed, despondent, and self-isolated. He said Andy wouldn’t leave him alone. He called him all the time, visited him,



questioned him, and built a support network around him. He said Andy turned his life around and restored his faith and provided purpose.

Andy got a lot out of his game.

In closing I would like to share ShawnMartin's reflection.

Shawn says: "I remember when Meghan was suffering from breast cancer and becoming even closer to God. She went to St Joe's in Needham to hear Artie Boyle speak, who wrote the book Six Months to Live. Artie had gone to Medjugorje and came back cancer free. Andy was at St Joe's that night. He called me and told me Meghan was there and he was going to Medjugorje in two days with Artie. He asked me if he could take Meghan with the group. We booked her flights and she went with all of them. It was probably the greatest experience of her blessed life. She and I were forever thankful of Andy for including her on that trip. It opened her mind to another level of her faith. She died fearless and with total faith in her forever life in heaven because of that trip. God Bless that man!"

Thank you.

