



## Anders McArthur



Anders was born on November 20, 1973; on this day the world was forever changed. Syracuse will never be the same without him. Anders touched many lives and was loved by many. He was always there to listen and gave the best advice. No matter how bad it was, he would find a way to make you laugh. He leaves behind fiancée, Kristal Jewell; sons, Anders Jr. and Rizzario McArthur; mother, Paulette Jones; grandmother, Lula M. Jones, and sisters, Aqueelah and Tiffany Broadwater. Anders was full of life and lived each day like it was his last. We will never forget his love for music; he didn't have to call to tell you he was coming, you heard him from a mile away. His Base Boxes shook the neighborhood. Everybody knew if you were in need of some new music. A. D. was the one to ask. He loved his sons, fiancée, family, and friends with all his heart. He may have looked intimidating to some but to us he was nothing more than a big teddy bear you wanted to hug. He loved to be outside, whether it be on a boat, snowmobile, or motorcycle. Take comfort in knowing he passed doing what he loved. We all have our own special memories of Anders that no one can take from us. He would want us to remember all the fun and laughs, raise our glasses and toast with him to all the good times. Anders, my love, you are gone for now but we will meet again and you will never be forgotten. We love you big guy.

