







We knew little that morning

That God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you dearly.

In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,

You did not go alone, For part of us went with you, That day God called you HOME.

You left us
You left us
You left us
Your love is still our guide:
And though we cannot see you,
You are ALWAYS at our side.

Our family chain is broken,

And nothing seems the same, But as God calls us one by one

The chain will link again



On May 26, 2017, we lost a beloved son, brother, uncle and friend to a tragic accident. He was born to Greg and Deann (Skedsvold) Heen on January 20, 1988 in Williston, North Dakota weighing in at a whopping 10 pounds. Andrew was raised in rural Williston; he attended K-12 at Bainville Public School graduating in 2006. He spent his first year of college in Bozeman, MT and then transferred to NDSCS in Wahpeton, ND where he graduated in 2009 with a degree in **Electrical Technology.**

Andrew moved back to the Williston area after college and worked for Indian Hills electric for 7 years. He was most recently employed by Oasis Petroleum for the last 3 years. He enjoyed his profession but his passion was for the family farm and ranch; Andrew continually handed his brother Mark an employment application, but somehow it never got to the boss. He often joked he was going to quit his job and come work for them whether they liked it or not.

Andrew was not one to sit around at home - he was always looking for his next adventure. He loved hunting, snowmobiling, or just being out in the hills. He had an infectious smile that lit up any room that he walked into. The personality that came along with Andrew was one you couldn't help but love. Most of all, his biggest passion was being with his family and friends. He loved life and knew how to have a good time in any situation. Andrew crossed a lot of bridges in his life, but always stayed positive and was happier than ever. He was more into telling people how much he loved them rather than talk about anyone in a poor way. Andrew loved to argue, but never let an argument hinder a relationship.

Everyone that knew him will miss him dearly, especially his two nephews who loved spending time with their "Uncle Doo-Doo." There are no words to express the pain of losing Andrew, but we are thankful for all the memories he made with us while he was here. We will miss him deeply and look forward to seeing him again. In Andrew's words, someday, we will hear again, "why can't we all just get along?"

Andrew is survived by: his parents; Greg and Deanne Heen; Siblings: Jacob Heen, Mark (Kayla) Heen, Katie Heen; Nephews: Hudson Heen, Hughston Heen; Grandparents: Arne and Joyce Skedsvold, Kermit and Nina Heen; as well as a large amount of aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.

Andrew is preceded in death by his Uncle, Mark Hallgrimson and Aunt, Dianne Heen. Both of whom were his godparents.





