

Eulogy for Andrew Oxborrow McArthur

Andrew Oxborrow McArthur was born December 23, 1913 in St. George, Utah to James and Elizabeth O. McArthur. As a child, he loved just about anything from animals to basketball. During one basketball game he recalls shooting the ball up through the rafters and it came down and swished through the hoop. Andrew lived in St. George his entire life. He attended Dixie High School and Dixie College. He served an LDS mission in the North Western States. Upon completion of his mission, he returned home and went to work with his father at the family owned Quality Bakery. He became a master Baker, continuing the business after his Father's death until 1960.

He married Merle Wallace on her birthday, September 29, 1938 in the St. George LDS Temple. They were blessed with three children Marilyn, James, and Daniel and enjoyed 66 years together. Andrew's sweetheart Merle preceded him in death on December 30, 2004. **And I'm quite confident he is very excited to be reunited with her.**

When St. George got a fire truck he volunteered at the fire department, spending over 65 years with the department. One of the great memories the grandchildren had was going with him to the fire department to get a donoughts or if we were lucky to a real fire.

Grandpa loved hunting, even arraigning his wedding day so that he would be back from his honeymoon by the opening day of the hunt. We always knew when we went hunting with grandpa we would be in for a great time with snickers, pepsi, and horseback rides.

Grandpa loved his family. Some of his most cherished times were when the grandkids would come to visit, kissing the little ones on the cheek, singing a song, and bouncing them on his knees. He also loved to attend all the grandkids games he could.

Andrew was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and was someone who never sought a calling in the church, but answered yes to every call that came. His service began when he left to serve a full-time mission, and continued throughout his entire life. Within months after his marriage to Merle, at the age of 24, he was called to serve as a Bishop of the South Ward at 166 South Main St. (The South Ward extended south to Mt. Trumbal, north to Pine Valley, and west to Gunlock). Elder Heber J. Grant set him apart and gave him some counsel, "Avoid debt like a plague and try to do something that will make you money while you sleep." Andrew never forgot that counsel and always followed it. After his release as Bishop he was called as a High Councilor and later as a Stake President, a counselor in the Temple Presidency, and a Regional Representative. He was a hard worker, dedicated to accomplishing the tasks before him. If you wanted it done you could count on Andrew or "Bish" as he was known. As an example:

While serving as the Stake President, he often entertained General Authorities.

On one occasion he had a unique experience with then Elder Gordon B. Hinckley:

Elder Hinckley had come to preside at two Stake Conferences on the same day. There had been a new building built in Ivins and they figured that between the two sessions Elder Hinckley could run over and dedicate it. The only problem was how they would eat lunch. Andrew came up with a plan.

He had a cab-over-camper and had Merle fix them up a lunch. His son Jim drove the truck and the two stake presidents and Elder Hinckley were served lunch in the back of the truck by Merle as they traveled to Ivins.

While they were driving Elder Hinckley said, "I've been fed on trains and airplanes but this is the first time I've eaten in a cab-over-camper."

Our Loving Father, Grandfather, and Friend, Andrew O. McArthur passed away October 9, 2005 at the age of 91 at his home in St. George, Utah surrounded by his family.

He is survived by his children: Marilyn & Paul Smith of Murray, Utah; James A. & Denise of St. George; Daniel C. & Julie of St. George and his sister Ina Mae Bracken of St. George. He has 19 grandchildren and 34 great grandchildren.

He was a great strength to the city of St. George, a faithful servant of the Lord, and will be missed by all. I had many wonderful experiences with my grandpa and am honored to carry his name He has left a great legacy that I hope I can always be true to. I love him and know that we will see him again one day. **In the name of Jesus Christ
Amen**