



## Andrew Scott Holmes

July 18, 1971 - January 18, 2011

Andrew Scott Holmes was born in Washington, D.C. on July 18, 1971. His death was on January 18, 2011. He graduated from West Springfield High School in 1989. In 1993, he graduated cum laude from Virginia Tech with a double major in Finance and Economics. Andrew became a Certified Public Accountant (CPA) in 2003.

After college, Andrew began a career with the Naval Audit Service, where he developed a love for auditing. He worked as an auditor, an audit manager, and most recently served as an Audit Director overseeing multiple audit teams. Andrew's work took him all over the world, an aspect of his career that he greatly enjoyed. He was viewed as an esteemed and admired colleague, was recognized for his leadership and supportive management style, and was known for producing high quality audits.

During his school years, Andrew was an accomplished clarinet player and member of his high school concert and marching bands, where his dedication and skill resulted in his being selected for All-State Concert Band. He continued playing the clarinet at Virginia Tech, where he was a member of the Marching Virginians. His band experiences provided many life-long friends that Andrew treasured.

Andrew loved all things sports, and even after college he continued to be a

strong supporter of the Virginia Tech Hokies. In recent years, his love of sports, particularly football, led him to another passion -- fantasy football. He participated in several leagues and even managed one with close friends and family as a way to promote fun and frequent interaction among those close to him.

He was a member of Grace Presbyterian Church, which he began attending as a child with his family in 1978. He was active in the church's youth groups during his school years, and many of these friendships lasted throughout his life. After college, Andrew taught a children's Sunday School class and served as a substitute tutor in the Grace Tutoring Program.

Many of Andrew's happiest moments were those spent with his family which he loved so dearly. He met the love of his life at the Naval Audit Service, and in 2004 he and Brooke were married. Brooke and Andrew especially enjoyed traveling together, including several memorable international trips. Andrew's other great loves were his children, Aiden Stewart (2) and Addison Sydney (3 months). He was a dedicated father who got Aiden ready for daycare, enjoyed bath time with the kids, and doted on every little thing. Andrew also is survived by his parents, Stewart and JoAnn Holmes of Springfield, Virginia, who he loved and admired. He is further survived by his sister Julie Phillips, her husband, Dirk, and their children, Jenna, Amy, and Tyler of Oak Hill, Virginia. Andrew, ever the proud uncle, loved his nieces and nephew as his own.

Memorial contributions in Andrew's honor may be made to a support fund for the benefit of Aiden and Addison. Checks may be made to: Pershing, LLC and mailed to Holmes Memorial Fund, c/o Pershing, LLC, 908 NE 4th St, Suite 201, Bend, OR 97701.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Andrew Scott Holmes*

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October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ *I was told while attending the Town Hall meeting at Naval Audit Service that the management was behind what happened to Mr. Holmes. Individuals behind his workplace targeting were Joan Hughes, Richard Leach, JT Littlejohn, Anesia Hawkins and Josh Henderson. The agency is in the practice of implanting biosensors into its employees which is both assault and human trafficking. I would have really liked to have worked with Andrew Holmes and wish his family peace.*

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December 21, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ *Praying for peace for all the Holmes family...may God hold you all in the palm of His hand.*

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January 31, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *I am so saddened to hear the news of Andy's passing. I have known Andy since I was in elementary school until after college and he was such a kind, caring, gentle man. We used to hang out with other friends after college and every Monday night watch Melrose Place together. He always made me smile to be around him. God bless his wife Brooke and their children. We discussed several times our Christianity and I know he is in God's arms now. Know that you are all in my prayers.*

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January 26, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ Although it’s difficult today to see beyond the sorrow, may looking back in memory help comfort you tomorrow

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January 25, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ May God hold you in his loving arms, and give His strength to the entire Holmes family. Carlene & Larry Hobbs

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January 25, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I am so sorry to hear of Andy's passing. I hope that your memories of him will bring you comfort.

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January 23, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ In reading your message, I am overcome with sadness for you and your family. He must have felt so much despair that no one could have imagined. In reaching out to him, Brooke, he knew that you loved him. I have fond memories of Andy. I always found him very easy to talk with. I remember seeing him and talking with him at our ten year high school reunion, too. He mentioned that he worked for the Navy. Most recently, I saw his parents walking in the neighborhood (Oct. 2010) as I still live in the same neighborhood in which we grew up. We stopped to talk. My kids were dressed as Buzz, Woody, and Jessie. His parents were so proud of their kids and grandkids. They commented on how their own grandchildren were dressed in similar costumes for Halloween. My thoughts and prayers go out to those he left behind: you, his beloved wife, his two children, a sister, and his parents. Love, Ana

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January 23, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I remember Andy driving me home from high school on a regular basis in his \*very\* stylish green Dodge Dart. I can still almost smell the interior of the car. It was always impeccably clean but had that characteristic "old car" smell. He and I would sit in my driveway for hours talking. He coined the phrase "DAMD" for Deep And Meaningful Discussion to describe our regular talks. I confided to him of all my typical highschool-girl drama, and he always listened without judgement and provided a voice of caring and reason. He had a way of making me feel as if I was the only and most important person in the world. He did this for everyone. He was so patient and kind--a man with the purest heart of gold who was always more interested in others than himself. Andy, rest in peace. You are loved and missed.

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January 23, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ The last time I ran into Andy was in Arlington ten years ago. Andy and I attended both elementary and high school together and although I would not consider us close, we knew each other enough to say hi to each other that evening in Arlington. I remember it was before our ten year high school reunion and he asked if I was going. We engaged in some small discussion and before departing he said, “You probably don’t remember this but back in third grade there was this big kid picking on me at recess and you came over to defend me. Even though we didn’t know each other that well you stood up for me and I always remembered that about you.” Ironically the “big kid” he was referring to was Jeff Johnson who sadly passed away last year. My heart and prayers are with his wife, children, family and friends. Although we weren’t close, we shared a childhood experience that forever linked our past.

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January 23, 2011 at 12:00 AM