



## Andreas Goldsborough

August 24, 1985 - June 18, 2025

Andreas Charles Goldsborough, born on August 24, 1985, in Baltimore, Maryland, passed away on June 18, 2025 in Annapolis, Maryland, at the age of 39.

Andreas was raised in Glen Burnie, where he graduated from Anne Arundel Evening High School in 2005. He was known for his warm heart, infectious sense of humor, and unwavering love for his family. He had a passion for cooking, enjoyed playing video games, and cherished every moment spent with his children and loved ones. He was a devoted son, a loving brother, and a proud father.

He leaves to cherish his memory his three children Mya, Andreas, Jr, (A.J.) and Noah; mother, Karen Arawole; stepfather, Frank Arawole; brother, Larry (Sarah) Goldsborough; stepbrother, Maurice Arawole; Aunts Kina (Andrew) Malcolm ( godmother) and Kemberly (John) Morgan, and Juanita Barnes, cousin Cyra Duncan, who was like a sister to him; beloved nephews, Camden and Bryson; grandfather, Larry Johnson (“Pop-pop”); and a host of cousins, extended family, and friends who will forever carry his memory in their hearts along with his father Charles A. Goldsborough.

Andreas was preceded in death by his grandmothers, Evelyn Johnson (“Nana”) and Karin Lyles (“Oma”), and grandfather Charles Goldsborough

(Opa) as well as the love of his life and soulmate, Devon Frank.

Though his time with us was far too short, Andreas's life was filled with love, laughter, and lasting memories. He will be deeply missed and forever remembered by all who had the privilege of knowing him.

# Tribute Wall



“ My most sincerest condolences to you and yours.

Over the years the distance of time came between us! When he was younger I tried to be there for all the milestones. I suffer from insomnia and many times Andreas would either DM in the middle of the night or call me and we would just talk about some of the things that he was going through however nothing too personal. Andreas always reached out and said Happy mother's Day Happy birthday Merry Christmas and so forth. He always had such a kind loving almost innocent personality. After he lost Devon, that first year or so he contacted me more often up late thinking of her feeling the pain; I did my best to try to comfort him however what do you say when a person has lost the love of their life? I do recall telling him that he had to be strong for his children cuz they lost their mom and that was so very sad that they lost her dad as well. I remember times he would run into his dad and he was so excited to tell me where he saw him if he spoke to him I wanted so badly for them to have a close relationship but it just wasn't meant to be. I love my nephew! Death is not the end; it's merely the end here at this time. The soul never dies. Rest easy Andreas I really do love you very much and I will miss you forever.



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**Juanitta Goldsborough-Barnes** - July 08, 2025 at 03:40 AM