Drew Nathan St Martin, age 24, of Kennewick, WA, left this world on Saturday, April 24, 2021, due to injuries sustained from an automobile accident. Although he was only one-half mile from home, God carried him to his Heavenly Home.

Drew was born on April 6, 1997, in Vancouver, WA. With the hope of Heaven awaiting, those left to grieve are his loving parents, Anthony and Karen (Sikkila) St Martin of Kennewick, WA; two sisters, Darci, of Kennewick, Nicole Kandoll (Wayne) of Yacolt, WA; two brothers, Jarrett and Ty, of Kennewick; his paternal grandmother, Mildred St Martin of Cheney, WA; his maternal grandparents, Wilfred and Phyllis Sikkila of New Ipswich, NH; numerous aunts, uncles, 67 first cousins, and an extensive family and friends who loved him.

He was preceded in death by his “Papa” Aaron St Martin in July, 2020.

Drew was baptized and confirmed in the Apostolic Lutheran Church. As a child, he was taught that Jesus loves him. His mother will forever treasure all of his high-lighted verses in his bible.

At five years old, Drew’s family moved to North Carolina, which is where he discovered his love of all things to do with cars. This eventually led him to his current job as a lube technician at Toyota in Kennewick, WA. Having found his niche, he happily went off to work and enjoyed his colleagues. He could be found tinkering on his car, or his friends’ cars in his dad’s shop. His dad will cherish the oil stains left behind on the garage floor.

His family moved back to Washington in 2004, and Drew began what would become his ten-year stint of hockey with the Tri-Cities Area Hockey Association.

Drew attended various schools, both in NC and WA, and completed his studies in the Tri-Cities.

Drew saw first hand the harsh realities of life when in 2012 his youngest sister was diagnosed with cancer. The difficulties during those years were painfully apparent in Drew’s life; but through it all, God faithfully carried him through.

Everyone mattered to Drew and he connected with all ages. He was always ready with a warm hug and smile. He sought out the little ones, and played with his young cousins, whether it was with Nerf guns or indulging them with treats from his mom’s pantry. He had a vast assortment of friends, and he made sure they felt welcome at his family’s dinner table.

The impression Drew left in our hearts for those who grieve is not without hope. 1 Thes. 4:13-14, “But we do not want you to be uninformed, brothers, about those who are asleep, that you may not grieve as others do who have no hope. For since we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so through Jesus, God will bring with him those who have fallen asleep.”