



## Maxwell Benjamin Ainsworth

July 1, 1988 - August 19, 2022

Maxwell Benjamin Ainsworth, 34, of Anderson, passed away on August 19, 2022. He was born on July 1, 1988, in Anderson, IN, and he resided in Oakland, CA, and New Albany, IN, besides his hometown.

Maxwell graduated from Anderson High School, where he loved singing in the show choirs as well as in the praise and worship choirs at Wesley Free Methodist Church. Later, he coached youth basketball and participated in the Association of Recovering Motorcyclists (ARM) and Narcotics Anonymous (NA), where he found community and purpose.

Max was a carpenter apprentice when he passed, having talents for fixing things and working with his hands, as well as spreading joy wherever he went.

Maxwell leaves to cherish his memories his father, David C. Ainsworth, Sr., mother, Vivian L. Ainsworth, sister, Heather (Aaron) Peters, sister, Sarah (James) Green, brother, Charlie (Tori Morgan) Ainsworth, and sister, Maggie (Josh) Oldham as well as nieces and nephews Gabriela, Elijah, Dexter, Lida, and Cooper and great-nephew December. He is also survived by a loving network of extended family and a special friend, Heather Moore

A Celebration of Life will be held, time and place yet to be determined.

Cremation will take place at Loose Funeral Homes & Crematory in Anderson, IN.

Memorial contributions may be made to "Maxwell Ainsworth's Memorial Fund" on Facebook

[https://www.facebook.com/donate/572871041214346/?fundraiser\\_source=external\\_url](https://www.facebook.com/donate/572871041214346/?fundraiser_source=external_url)

Psalm 23

King James Version

23 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

## A Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree.

I keep hearing a voice that says,

“Grieve not for me.

Remember the best times,

the laughter, the song.

The good life I lived

while I was strong.

Continue my heritage,

I’m counting on you.

Keep smiling and surely

the sun will shine through.

My mind is at ease,

my soul is at rest.

Remembering all,

how I truly was blessed.

Continue traditions,

no matter how small.

Go on with your life,

don’t worry about falls.

I miss you all dearly,

so keep up your chin.

Until the day comes

we’re together again.”

– Author Unknown

# Tribute Wall



“ *Max grew up with our kids and spent a lot of time with our family. We have so many great memories of our times with Max. He will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him.*

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**Bruce Pritchett** - August 27, 2022 at 01:50 PM

CM

“ *Prayers for your family and friends. You were such a joy in everyone's life! RIH Max*



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**Carrissa McWilliams** - August 25, 2022 at 12:49 AM

RG

“ *Thank you for the years of memories max, we are going to miss that bright smile of yours. Love you ❤️*



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**Rachel Godfrey** - August 24, 2022 at 10:01 PM