



Randy McCue

June 9, 1951 - July 7, 2025

With heavy hearts, we announce that Randy, The Dude, has begun his journey to the spirit world. He was 74 years old.

Randy was the youngest son and naturally got into all kinds of mischief growing up, pulling pranks and telling tales. He graduated from Lakefield and went on to take various courses offered at Fleming College which helped to round out his knowledge of knowing just a little bit about everything. After he met Angela, the pair went on to make new friends wherever they went. His daughter and granddaughter were his pride and joy. If he wasn't with them or Ang, he was bragging about his girls and their achievements to anyone who'd sit and have a beer with him.

He was the best storyteller. You never knew until he started to chuckle whether the tale he was weaving was fact or fiction. Regarded as one of the last real Indians, Randy could be placed anywhere and would find his way back home. He loved westerns, board games, cards, and going out for drives. His favourite place was in the bush hunting for shank and after years of yearning, he managed to convince his brother to go out with him a few more times this past June.

Randy leaves behind unforgettable memories with his partner Angela, his daughter Abigail, and granddaughter Harper. He will be greatly missed by his

siblings Neil (late Joyce) and RoseAnn (Gordie) and many nieces and nephews, and extended family and friends. His journey will take him to be reunited with his parents Marjorie and Albert as well as his brothers Wayne and Paul.

To respect his wishes, no sacred fire or funeral will take place. Family and friends are invited to attend a memorial on Saturday July 12 at his sister's house (975 Mississauga Street, Curve Lake) beginning at 3pm. Drop in style - come share a story and have a drink, and remember a man who brought so much laughter and wild tales to our lives.