



Richard Lee Randle Sr.

September 3, 1945 - January 28, 2021

Richard Lee Randle, Sr.
Central, South Carolina

Richard Lee Randle, Sr., age 75, loving husband to Guynelle Randle, passed away Thursday, January 28, 2021 at Upstate Community Hospice House in Landrum, SC.

Richard was born September 3, 1945 in Watertown, New York, the son of the late Clarence Martin and Marion Neddo Martin.

In addition to his wife, Mr. Randle is survived by a son, Richard Lee Randle, Jr. (Becky); a stepdaughter, Cher McJunkins; two stepsons, Josh McJunkins and Brian McJunkins; grandchildren, Lance Randle (Addie), Brandi Riddle, Addie and Cailyn, Zachary Mosley, Harlie Randle Davis (Joe), and Natosha Randle Melton; great-grandchildren, Riley, Paisley, Kinley, Presley, and Jack; sisters, Viola Martin Johnson, Mame Cameron, and Carol Trudell. Richard raised his granddaughters, Harlie and Natosha as his kids once his son passed.

Mr. Randle was predeceased by his parents, and a son, Shane Michael Randle.

A funeral service will be Saturday, January 30, 2021 at Midway Baptist Church, 1200 Midway Rd, Pickens, SC 29671.

Mountain View Funeral Home is serving the Randle family.

Previous Events

Service

JAN 30 (ET)

Midway Baptist Church
1200 Midway Rd
Pickens, SC 29671

Tribute Wall

VJ

“ *Brother your sisters loved you. I can't remember how old I was but when you came home to visit I got so excited running around the bed saying dicky Doodles home dicky Doodles home and I knocked my front tooth out. Thank goodness it was my first ones. Lol I had that pretty little red velvet with white lace on top dress until we let the house go on James Street and I forgot and left it in the Attic it upset me so.*

That's how much it meant to me.

You gave it to me when I was about three.

You were always ready and willing to help everybody out and I'll never forget you making that long trip down just to help me with my big move when we finally got another house . I couldn't have done it without you. It was a horrible move too much stuff. You'll always be in our hearts and we will reminisce over and over I laugh every time I play your voicemail as I've saved many from you when you say hey dingbat what you doing. Lol. We miss you brother and love you we will see each other again.

XXOO Love Lo.

Viola Johnson - February 23, 2021 at 11:49 AM