

Randy Ray McCandless

October 15, 1960 - October 31, 2023

Celebrating the Life of Randy Ray McCandless

Saturday, November 4, 2023 2:00 p.m.
Broussard's Chapel
Beaumont, Texas
Pastor Bob Boone

"Angel" by Sarah McLachlan

Welcome

Obituary

Scriptures
II Corinthians 1:3

Prayer

"Half the Man" by Jennifer Hart

Remembering Randy

"Goodbye" by Kenny Rogers

> Message John 14:1-6

Closing Prayer

"Go Rest High on That Mountain" by Vince Gill



Randy Ray McCandless, 63, of Port Arthur, died Tuesday, October 31, 2023. He was born on October 15, 1960, to Betty Goodwin McCandless and Kenneth McCandless, in Beaumont. Randy worked as a mechanic at the Port Neches Transportation Department. He had also worked for US Rental, Waste Management, and Louis' Yazoo. Randy's hobbies consisted of car repairs, mechanical work with all kinds of equipment,

fishing, and watching NASCAR while drinking Budweiser with his granddog, Zailey.

Survivors include his wife, Sarah McCandless; daughter, Jessica McCandless of Orange; and numerous family and friends.

He is preceded in death by his parents; brothers, Alvin Eugene McCandless and Ronald Jay McCandless; and granddog, Zailey.









The Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. 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. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



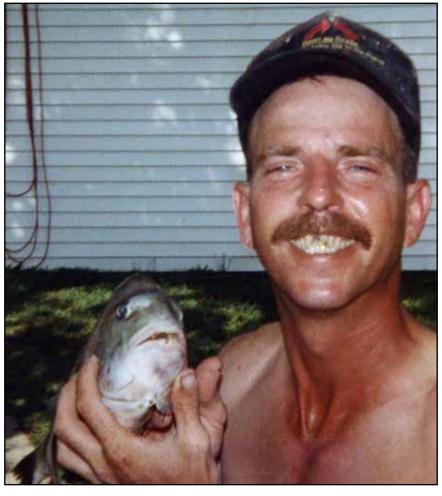














I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free.
I'm following the path God laid for me.
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day

To laugh, to love, to work or play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way.

I found that peace at the close of day.

If my passing has left a void

Then fill it with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss

Ah yes, these things, I too, will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow

I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life's been full, I've savored much

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

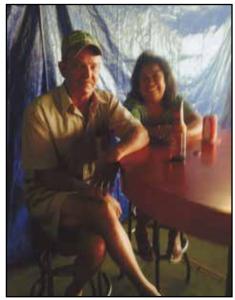
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief;

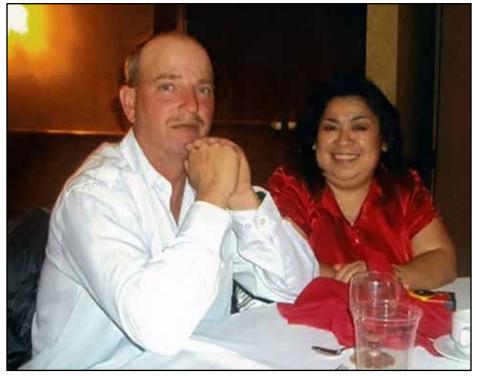
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me

God wanted me now, He set me free.

















Goodbyes are not forever,
Goodbyes are not the end.
They simply mean
I'll Miss you,
until we meet again.

Committal

Broussard's Crematorium Beaumont, Texas