



Randy E Schell

October 5, 1949 - August 5, 2016

Randy E. Schell (66) of Toppenish passed away at his home on August 5, 2016 in Toppenish. Randy was born on October 5, 1949 in Toppenish to Albert and Ruth (Hurst) Schell. He was raised and educated in Toppenish and served in the National Guard and worked as an equipment operator for Del Monte for many years. Randy was a fun loving guy, always had a good story to share and a laugh a minute. The life of the party. In his later years he took it upon himself to be caregiver for his aging parents Ruth and Raymond Johnson for which his brothers will always be grateful. He is survived by four brothers, Mike Johnson and Terry (Judy) Johnson of Toppenish, Russell (Jackie) Schell of Arizona and Patrick Schell of Pasco and numerous nieces and nephews. Randy is preceded in death by his parents, a brother Frankie Johnson, a sister Nella (Schell) Stimson. Graveside services will be held on Tuesday August 16, 2016 at Elmwood Cemetery at 11am. Friends can send condolences at www.toppenishfunerals.com. Colonial Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Randy E Schell*

October 05, 2023 at 11:22 AM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Randy E Schell.*



August 16, 2016 at 10:02 AM



“ *Randy, my memories of you are so very long ago. I will always remember you as the little guy., laughing and playing with your friends. You will be missed. Kenny Bennett*

Kenny Bennett - August 14, 2016 at 09:34 PM



“ I wouldn't say Randy and I were close friends but when you grow up in Toppenish back in the day everyone knew everyone. Randy and I were came together on the baseball field. He was a pitcher in the little league that scared everyone to death with his fastball. He didn't always know where it was going but it was coming fast. I couldn't count the number of base runners he picked off first base but it was many. Later in our school years he was one of the cool guys. You didn't want to mess with him I knew that. One of my friends tried in the 8th grade didn't work out so well! Sounds like he had many friends and family that loved and appreciated him. Rest in Peace.

Van Layman

Van Layman - August 13, 2016 at 01:09 PM

SB

“ I've known Randy for many years. He, Pokey and I have so many good fun memories. Being with those two was quite a ride. From parties, driving them around with the air cleaner to prop up the driver seat in the grape so I could reach the pedels. They were really not safe on the road that night. Randy started the burn barrel up on Wilson Creek in Ellensburg and it started a brush fire. 3 hoses hooked together does not put out a sagebrush fire fueled by Ellensburg wind. It got away from us real fast. He had on new sneakers (that were ruined) when the fire department showed up, Randy went to help. I got there just in time to see him pick up the fire hose and turned it on. It was like a cartoon, he flew up in the air, then come crashing down. The fireman took over the hose. The both of us were covered in soot and a cough from the smoke. So the next day we sat on the deck and waved at cars as they drove by. And of course there was a jug of Black Velvet close by. We laughed so hard that day. I think he got a fine for the fire. His floor board of his car always had change on the passengers side. He gave me a ride and I told him I would roll it up for him. He told me don't bother, he used when needed. I said but you have like \$50 bucks here. He said ya and I might need it for a jug if he ran low. I said sounds good to me. His piggy bank. Then there was the time in Epharta, Polly, Barbara, Randy and myself went to visit Pokey. Somehow we got seperated. Randy ended up in a biker bar. He was afraid that he was going to get jumped. So he grabed a butter knife off a table and started walking to Pokey's apartment. He was 10 blocks away. As he was half way there he broke his flip flop. He was one flip flop and a butter knife to defend his self. We laughter over that for years. Even though we didn't see each other much lately, you have always been my . brother. I' so sorry I can't be there to throw some dirt on ya buddy, but I will see you again, and give you a hug you hated. Love, Susan B

Susan Brumback - August 11, 2016 at 10:47 PM

JB

“ *Always the sweetheart! So kind, so funny, so Boss! Spent many many hours riding in "The Grape". So caring of his parents! So proud to call him my friend! ❤️ Gone too soon! RIP*



Jane Berghoff - August 11, 2016 at 07:33 PM

SB

“ To Randy's Family and Friends,
Randy was my best friends during 6,7,8,
grade. Inseparable it seemed. We continued
to be friends to this day, but were together, or
in trouble together always during those years.



I am happy to see the appreciation for his care giving. I know he took a lot of harassment from some people claiming he was just hanging around his home and never moving because he was lazy. To the contrary ! I remember working with him at Del Monte and he would leave at lunch to go home and check on mom and dad. Randy always wanted to be spiffed up. Oh yeah, I remember the white tennis shoes, calf covering white sox, cut off pants, and the 4 Wide alternating color striped pull over t-shirts. Oh yeh, and the slicked down hair and GUM !! We thought we had it goin' on. Randy was loved by my mother because of how polite he always was around her in public or in our home.

During my last visit with Randy this year he told me how he was at peace with old school rumors over the years, with his health, his friends (other than wanting more time with them) and his home. It appeared he was on an upward mood adjustment.

The photos and memories I have forever are of a man who always seemed I had just talked with yesterday whenever we met or spoke on the phone.

For sure the most constant reminder will be whenever I hear some one say West Side.

It was our greeting BUT it was always, " whus up Wesssss siiiiiiiiiide
"

Now, he is dancing, boxing, drag racing, offering to help someone, and spiffin' up.

See you on the other side, Wesssssss siiiiiiiiiide.

Love ya man,

Stephen T. Busby another Wesssss siiiiiider

Stephen T. Busby - August 11, 2016 at 07:13 PM