



Sgt Major Elsemere "Bud" Randall Jr.

December 8, 2016

Sergeant Major Elsemere (Bud) Randall, Jr., USMC (Ret), 85, currently of Woodstown, NJ, formerly of Stafford, VA, passed away on December 8, 2016. Born in Avoca, PA to the late Elsemere Randall, Sr. and Mildred Zoe (nee Adams) Randall, Bud's life was entirely devoted to his family and to the Marine Corps. He spent thirty years active duty in the Marine Corps, serving one tour in Korea and two tours in Vietnam, retiring in 1981 as Command Sergeant Major MCDEC (now MCDCC) Quantico. After a full career in the Marine Corps, Bud continued to serve his country and his fellow Marines in a second 29 year career as The National Director of Veterans Service for the Marine Corps League, a not-for-profit organization serving the needs of those who served. When at home, he left his work behind and was the ultimate family man, truly loving the time with his wife, children and grandchildren. He enjoyed working on his lawn and in the garden and was an avid cyclist in retirement.

Bud is survived by his wife of 59 years, Jean Shirley (nee Gustavson) Randall; his sons Jeff (Nancy Miller-Randall) of Pittsford, NY and David (Tom Richardson) of Philadelphia, PA; his daughters Zoe Ann Marie Caravas (Jimmie) of Richmond, VA, Karen Mathewson (Mike) of Granite Falls, NC and Jackie Kelty (Mark) of Woodstown, NJ; his grandchildren Lindsey and Carolyn Randall, Dylan and Jared Mathewson, and Shane and Devon Kelty; his brother Harry Robert Randall of Augusta, GA; and several nieces and

nephews. Along with his parents, he was predeceased by his brother John Zoe Randall.

Sergeant Major Randall will be interred at Arlington National Cemetery on Thursday, July 6, 2017 at 9AM.

Cemetery Details

Arlington National Cemetery

Arlington, VA 22211

Previous Events

Service

JUL 6. 9:00 AM (ET)

Arlington National Cemetery
Arlington, VA 22211

Tribute Wall

LR

“ I am so sorry to hear of Bud's passing. I shared an office with him when I was a young attorney representing veterans before the Board of Veterans Appeals. Bud was an early bird - at the office in DC for hours before I arrived at 9 am. As soon as I arrived each morning he would say 'come on let's go get a cup of tea' it wasn't a question it was an order. The first few times, I said no because I was quiet and shy and he seemed so gruff and scary. But, Bud persisted and soon it became a habit that we would go downstairs almost every day. He would buy me hot tea and a bagel while he would have tea and a donut. I was never allowed to pay. I soon learned that he was one of the kindest men I had ever met (to this day). We shared an office for about two years and kept in touch for several years after I moved on to another job - meeting for lunch at least once a year near Christmas. Unfortunately, several years have gone by since I last spoke to Bud and for that I am truly sorry. I have so many fond memories of our tea time and his stories about how much he loved Shirley and how proud he was of all of his children. Every Christmas, I will think of Bud and his stories of the 'grand illumination' of his house. My thoughts and deepest condolences are with you. If possible, I would appreciate the opportunity to attend burial services so I could pay respects in person. Again, deepest condolences to all of you.

Lora M Rath

Lora Rath - January 12, 2017 at 09:12 PM

JC

“ *Uncle Buddy was someone I admired and loved. To me, he was gruff on the outside and tender on the inside. So many sweet memories from growing up. Just the thought of him not being around now breaks my heart. Aunt Shirley, Jeff, David, Zoe Ann, Karen and Jackie, I love you all and you will be in my thoughts and prayers in the weeks to come.*

Joyce Randall Cannon - December 15, 2016 at 08:24 PM