



Randy Bartell

February 7, 1960 - March 7, 2026

A Celebration of Life will be held at 12 Noon, Saturday, June 20, 2026 at Evangelical Lutheran Church in Babbitt, MN for Randy Bartell who died unexpectedly Saturday at the St. Cloud Hospital, St. Cloud, MN.

Randy is survived by his wife, Carol; mother, Barbara; children, Robert, Angela (Paul) Muller; siblings, Rick, Linda (Dan) Huff, Allen (Linda), Darrell (Julie); granddaughters, Haily, Madilyn, Samantha, and Addisyn.

He was preceded in death by his father, Darrell.

Upcoming Events

Celebration of Life

JUN **20**. 12:00 PM (CT)

Evangelical Lutheran Church
28 Acacia Rd
Babbit, MN 55706

Tribute Wall

GD

“ My earliest memories of my uncle, I could t have been 4 yet. I was still wrapped in bandages from getting the tip of my middle finger getting cut off. He had just got done taking a bath and told me not to play in the water and get the bandages wet or my mom would be upset. Of course I didn't listen! Same place Mitchel's, just outside of Lake Wilson he and a friend had been shooting pop cans (pre aluminum) and I was asked to pick them up and I got cut. He picked me up and rushed me in the house, I still have the scar ! Another time he stayed with us in Lake Wilson, I was probably in the 3rd grade and he worked in Pipestone fibreglassing boats. Man he hated that job. My parents moved us to Idaho and then Nevada and it wasn't long and Randy was there. A Christmas in Nevada spent away from his family. Man it killed him to be away from you guys, he loved you all so much and missed you so bad he broke down and just cried. It wasn't long after that and Carol and Angela were living with us. 4 adults and 5 kids in a 30' terry trailer. Fast forward a few years and you had moved home to Minnesota. Bobby was born but I wouldn't get to meet him until he was about 2 when we came home to visit. The coffee and cigarettes in the kitchen. The smile that would light up his face and the crinkles he had in the corners of his eye. snowmobiling and camping and fishing were just a few of the things I got to do with him and he always seemed like he was in his element when we were outside. I miss him so much and I so wish I would have spent more of my later years with him but so grateful for the time I did get to spend. I will cherish those early memories as long as I possibly can. Uncle Randy I miss you!

Grant Dejoode - March 09 at 02:59 PM