Remembering

RANDY

Birth Date:	*Age:*	*Ascension Date:*
JULY 14, 1970	56 YEARS	SEPTEMBER 1, 2026



YOUR LOVE AND CHARISMA WILL STAY WITH US, ALWAYS.

Randy was more than just a man; he was a supporter, public servant and a beloved member of our family. His kind spirit and gentle demeanor brought joy to everyone around him.

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS.

He was always in our corner, offering comfort with a simple good morning text or a warm embrace. His memory will remain in our hearts as a reminder of the love and attention he gave so freely.



RANDY

Five years old


VET
70s
baby
SHERIFF

Celebration *of* Life

Opening Remarks

Prayer + Scripture

Busy Bee *A Son's Poem*

Obituary

Life Tribute

Reflections

Visual Homage

Final Words

Benediction

Officiation by Pastor Dewayne Sutton

Randy believed in keeping people close. He liked peace, hated unnecessary tension and had a way of making things feel a little easier than they were. People felt comfortable around him, and he was proud to be someone they could count on.

For Randy, care showed up in everyday ways. Maybe it was a phone call, a ride, a haircut, a firm hand on your back or a simple reminder that “God got you.” He didn’t make a big deal out of helping. It was just part of how he loved people.

That part of him touched everything. Family, friendship, work and service all gave Randy another reason to pour into the people around him. Being useful gave him purpose, and knowing he could make life a little better for someone brought him joy.

Randy’s life leaves behind more than memories. It leaves a way of moving through the world with heart, faith, care and room for one another. That was Randy, and what he gave people still lives on through them.

Randy



RANDY

Fourteen years old

HIS **STORY**

Randolph Bradshaw was born July 14, 1970, in Chicago to Lydia Bradshaw and Marvin Evans. A South Side native, Randy grew up attending Paul Revere Elementary and Hirsch High School.

His path took a few turns. He served as a Marine in 1988, briefly explored law enforcement in the 90's while having two children, Raphael Bradshaw (1991) & Brandi Bradshaw (1993). To support a family, he found a home behind the barber chair. Much like family, barbering gave him a place to talk, laugh, build and make people feel seen.

In 2010, Randy joined the Cook County Sheriff's Department where he later became an Investigator. He wore the uniform with pride, but stayed the same calm, cool Randy people knew everywhere else.

Randy loved bringing people together. He kept things simple, cared deeply and took pride in being someone others could lean on.

He left us on September 1, 2026, at 56. What stays is the love, the laughs and the care he gave so freely. If you knew Randy, chances are he showed up for you in some way.



RANDY

Thirty-eight years old

Busy Bee *(A Son's Poem)*

by Raphael Bradshaw

Phone's buzzing, keys jingling,
that door slamming, back in, back out.
You could barely catch him sitting,
there was *always* love to pass around.

Quick power nap, deep in the couch,
ten minutes, then he's gone with the wind.
TV loud enough to wake the block,
I turn it down every time with a grin.

"I work so hard because I'm a provider,"
he once said to me.
I hear his words different now,
respecting who he was called to be.

He made a way before he knew the how.
Being needed kept my daddy fed.
Never chasing the honey,
he was *always* pouring it instead.

My busy, busy bee...
Faith kept his feet moving
when the road was out of view.
Turns out being of service
was the sweetest thing in you.





RANDY

Fifty-five years old





Romans 14:8

For if we live,
we live to the Lord,
and if we die,
we die to the Lord.
So then,
whether we live
or whether we die,
we are the Lord's.

John 14:27

Peace I leave with you;
my peace I give to you.
Not as the world gives
do I give it to you.
Do not let your hearts
be troubled or afraid.





Randolph Bradshaw

July 14, 1970 — September 1, 2026

A Note From The Family

Thank you for loving Randy. For every call, story, prayer, hug and memory shared, we've been reminded just how far his love reached.

He gave a lot of himself to people, and that same care continues to find its way back to our family in ways big and small.

We hope the best of Randy stays with all of us. Check in. Make peace when you can. Help where you're able. Laugh often. Love people while they're here.

Life will keep moving, changing and giving us new reasons to hold one another close. Randy's spirit lives on in the care we give, the love we share and the good we carry forward.

With love,

Raphael Brandi

"Legacy is not one thing, it's not your name on your building. It's not the amount of money you gave somebody. It's every life you have touched."

— Maya Angelou

Always Remember

Randy would want you to *smile*.

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