Order of Service

Welcome & Invocation ~ James Schwacofer Randy's Biography ~ James Schwacofer Slideshow

"How Great Thou Art" ~

James & Preston Schwacofer

Scripture Reading: Romans 5:1-5 ~

James Schwacofer

"Great is Thy Faithfulness" ~

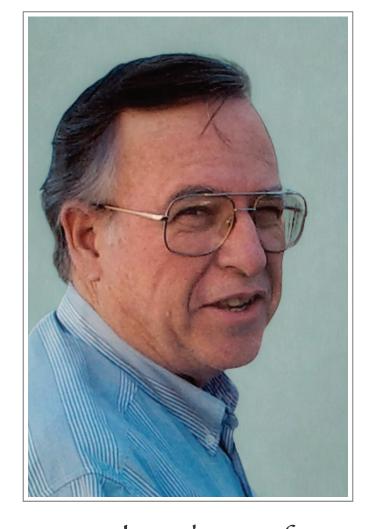
James & Preston Schwacofer

Sharing of Memories

Sermon ~ Pastor Matt Corbin

Benediction ~ James Schwacofer

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters. He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil' my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



Randy Schwacofer November 1, 1940 - May 29, 2025

Randall Fred Schwacofer was born November 1, 1940, in Santa Ana, CA, living in nearby Anaheim, when freeways and continuous houses and businesses were orange and avocado groves. He was a middle child with an older brother, Gordon and younger brother, Larry. Randy was a hard worker even as a child. Around age six, he and his younger brother would climb avocado trees to pick them and cut flowers in the yard to sell. Unbeknownst to his parents, he got a job at the local grocer's sweeping the floor. He used his various earnings to buy real Mexican candy. He sometimes rode his bike twenty miles roundtrip to the beach. Randy also helped his Dad, a newspaper editor, by hand placing the letters for the type. In 1956, when Randy was 16, the family moved to Hemet to be near extended family. He helped tend to the family orange groves often by spending cold nights keeping the smudge pots burning. He attended and graduated from Hemet High School. Following high school, Randy attended Costa Mesa Junior College for one year sharing a camper with his cousin and working as a bus boy in Newport Beach. Randy then served in the Air Force for over four years where he was trained on warehouse-size computers and attended college in Madison Wisconsin. When he left the Air Force, he then returned to California, attending San Diego State College (University) majoring in math. Randy met Loranna in the spring of 1964 through a Methodist college group. They were engaged three months later and married December 19, 1964, over Christmas break. They were married for over sixty years and adopted three children, Mark, Tara, and James.

Randy enjoyed going for drives especially in the California mountains and deserts when the cactus were blooming. As a young family man, he spent time painting

landscapes with oil paints, and took the family camping. His work as a software design engineer gave him the opportunity to work on a variety of projects. He worked on systems that scanned semi-trucks as they went through check points (his favorite project), an artillery scanner for the Army, pioneered HOV lane technology, medical monitors, oil rig projects, and everything from vacuumtube computers through the Windows NT era. His work took him around the country as well as to Europe where he was able to explore several countries. His favorite was Germany, where he liked working on the Volkswagen factory overhead parts conveyor system. He enjoyed landscaping their various homes and liked roses in particular. During retirement, Randy owned a paint and custom picture framing shop for several years. As his father was a newsman, Randy always followed the news and knew history well. While in Montana, Randy served with the Gideons, helping distribute Bibles at the local university and businesses around town.

Randy loved Loranna and their family, and it was important to him to tell his family he loved them. He faithfully attended church with his family. Most of all, he loved His Savior and was at peace knowing his eternal home was secured by the death, resurrection, and ascension of Jesus.