



Randy K Sain

April 24, 1956 - September 11, 2024

Randy K. Sain, 68 of Walnut Ridge, died suddenly at his residence on September 11, 2024.

Born April 24, 1956, in Walnut Ridge; son of Johnny F. Sain and Doris McBride Sain. Randy graduated from Walnut Ridge High School and attended college at Arkansas State and worked as a parts manager.

He is preceded in death by his parents; his brother, Johnny; two sisters, Ronda and Sheryl.

Survivors include his two sons, Chris, and Jetson Sain; his daughter, Caron Brittany House; a nephew, Robby Jones; and many other relatives and friends.

Memorial Service will be Friday, October 18, 2024; from 1 P.M. in the United Methodist Church in Walnut Ridge. Visitation will be from 12 P.M. till 2 P.M.

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT 18. 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

First United Methodist Church
214 SW 2nd St
Walnut Ridge, AR 72476-2334
(870) 886-3141

Memorial Service

OCT 18. 1:00 PM (CT)

First United Methodist Church
214 SW 2nd St
Walnut Ridge, AR 72476-2334
(870) 886-3141

Tribute Wall

RT

“ I have know Randy since we were in grade school. I used to stay overnight at his house many times. The first time that I remember we were probably 9-10 years old I had tiger pajamas coach sain was the pitching coach for Detroit. Well the had a good time over my tiger pjs. Not long after that we were up in his office at the Chevrolet dealership putting the baseballs on handles that he had come up with to show his pitchers how they're finger were placed and how your wrist reacted when you through the ball. He gave me a glove and told me to keep up with it that Mickey mantle had used that glove. I kept it for years and it went somewhere I don't know. This is too his kids I am very sorry for your loss I know in fact that you would have like Mr. Johnny Sain ole friend. Randy Tribble

Randy Tribble - October 17, 2024 at 06:37 PM

RF

I have known the Sain family since Randy was 9 or 10 years old.

I babysat him and his siblings while I was in high school @WRHS.

My father worked for Mr. John F. Sain in his Auto Parts Store on the corner of Main and Hwy 67.

He loved me "like his mother. " Down through the years, he often told me that he loved my the meals that I prepared for them when babysitting.

We lost contact a few times, but whenever we were able to get back together he always talked about the times we shared.

My Mother and I drove to Blytheville when his sister, Rhonda, passed away.

A couple of years ago, I was getting a carryout meal from Rineyville's Food Truck. I had already gotten my plate when he pulled in to get his meal.

He asked me "Is that you, Ruelene?" He couldn't get out of his truck but we talked to each other as I we had never been apart.

He told me of his health issues and how much he loved that people were helping him out with food....he would call in an order and they would bring it to his truck; or, they knew what he liked and would drop by his home and deliver him food.

He had to point out that the front license plate was a red glowing Chevrolet license ABOVE the real plate FORD.

That night as I slept I could hear the ring of notifications coming in on my phone. The next morning I looked to see what was sent.

I was grateful that he wanted me to have pictures of his family's life as a keepsake to share with my family.

He invited me to his birthday celebration party. Whenever I arrived there wasn't a soul around. I just figured that they had gone to have a lunch somewhere.

I loved Randy and his siblings very much and enjoyed the times that I was allowed to be a part of their family.

I am sorry that I didn't know about his visitation and service. I would have been there! I had asked others if there had been any plans made,

but no one had heard.

Thank you, Lord for receiving Randy "Home". He had told me that's what he was waiting for! 🙏🙏

Ruelene Foley

Ruelene Foley - October 20, 2024 at 10:17 PM