Stewart Randal (Randy) Orcutt, 58, of Sheridan, passed away suddenly on Monday, June 23, 2014, from an accident.

Stewart was born March 4, 1956 in Watford City, ND, to parents John Wayne and Bernice Faye (Stewart) Orcutt. He was the fifth child of eleven. His father worked in the oil fields of Montana and North Dakota which required the family to move often during the first years of Randy's life, moving from Belfield, Tioga, Bowman ND, then to Baker, Montana and finally settling in Glendive, Mt. in 1958.

When Randy was 8 years old his parents bought a home on 14 acres along the Yellowstone River with plenty of woods to roam in, a river to swim and float in, along with ample space to raise a much needed gigantic garden. It was here that he developed his unbelievable work ethic that continued throughout his entire life. With no fear of hard work he was part of the family crew that worked in the forests thinning and slashing in the Gallatin and Kootenai National Forests during the summer breaks of his high school years. Those summers brought many harrowing experiences, but also offered precious memories sitting around a campfire sharing stories and songs with the family after a long day's work.

He graduated from Dawson County High School, in Glendive, MT in 1974 and at 19 years old served a two year mission (March 1975 – April 1977) to the Taiwan-Taipei Mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, where he learned to speak and write Mandarin Chinese, and to love the Chinese people who almost came up to his tall shoulders.

Stewart began driving semi-trucks in the 1980’s, and drove for UPS, Cross Petroleum Service, and Prince Trucking (18 yrs.), before going to work for the last six years at Spring Creek Coal Mine. He loved driving the 230 ton heavy hauler.

Stewart was always known as a passionate, exuberant man who touched the lives of almost everyone he came in contact with. He is known for his random acts of kindness and generosity. His dynamic work ethic was the force that held him steady during 31 years of driving big rigs, some years working 17-18 hours a day, often 7 days a week. Stewart loved reading the scriptures, studying and discussing gospel doctrines, and going to the Billings Temple almost monthly.

In June 2001 he married his love, Karen (Barnes) Guillen, who became his eternal companion on March 27, 2004 when they were sealed for time and all eternity at the Billings MT Temple. Between them both they had eight children: Hank (Heather) Guillen, Chad Orcutt, Kullin (Shauna) Orcutt, Tara (Casey) Wallingford, Desiree (Emell) Montgomery, all of Gillette, WY., Troy (Carol) Guillen of Buffalo, WY and Sari (Bob) Fisher of Fort Hood TX, moving soon to Fort Lee, VA; Aubrey Rae Orcutt (deceased). Stewart is survived by his beloved wife, Karen, and seven of their eight children, along with eighteen (soon to be nineteen) grandchildren: Trystan, Karleigh, and Gavin Guillen; Shell, Mia, Paige, Tenae, and Kyra Fisher; Haille and Kale Guillen, Kaylee, Kahlon, Jacob Orcutt, Austin Wallingford, Shaunte and Emell Jr. Montgomery, and Aubrey's children Jacob, Kaya, Kiernan Lantta (Orcutt).

He is also survived by nine siblings: Rhonda (Roy) Ogden of Mandan, ND; Linda (Tiloi) Tuitama of Oxnard, CA; Terry (James) Steffen of Savage, MT; John Orcutt, Kurt (Tulli) Orcutt, Tracy (Carmen) Orcutt, D’Ann (Joey) Kessel all of Glendive, MT. Also, Kelly (Brenda) Orcutt of Cheyenne, WY and Glendive, MT, Jason (Stacee) Orcutt of Cheyenne, WY. He is also survived by 55 nieces and nephews who cherish their uncle and miss him already. He is also survived by many great nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents, his sister Tawnya R. Orcutt, and his daughter, Aubrey.

Stewart has fought the good fight, and has met the trials of life with faith and steady perseverance. His goal for all of us would be to draw closer to our Savior, Jesus Christ to press forward with faith and to stand strong and be true.

God Be With You Till We Meet Again...
In Loving Memory of
Stewart Randal Orcutt

CELEBRATION OF LIFE
Friday, June 27, 2014 at 10:00 am
Church Of Jesus Christ Of Latter-Day Saints

Family Prayer ......................................................... Brother Kurt Orcutt
Presiding ................................................................. Bishop Anderson
Conducting ............................................................... Bishop Anderson
Chorister ............................................................... Sister Judith Anderson
Organist ...................................................................... Sister Meg Moores
Opening Hymn ....................................................... #86  How Great Thou Art
Invocation ............................................................... Brother Kurt Walters
Life Sketch ............................................................... Sister Terry Steffen
Speaker ....................................................................... Brother Neil Brinkerhoff
Speaker ....................................................................... Brother Jason Orcutt
Special Music ......................................................... Brother A.J. Longhurst “Homeward Bound”
Speaker ....................................................................... Brother Jim Steffen
Closing Hymn ......................................................... #219 Because I Have Been Given Much
Benediction ............................................................... Brother Jim Conley

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
John, Kurt, Tracy, Kelly, Jason Kullin, Chad Orcutt
Troy & Hank Guillen

All Of His Family & Friends Too Numerous To Mention.
A reception to follow at the church.

Memorials to honor Randy may be made to the Missionary Fund, Ward 1, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints
2051 Colonial Dr., Sheridan, WY 82801
or to Kane Funeral Home, 689 Meridian, Sheridan, WY 82801
to help with final arrangements.

A poor wayfaring Man of grief
Hath often crossed me on my way,
Who sued so humbly for relief
That I could never answer nay.
I had not power to ask his name,
Where he went, or whence he came;
Yet there was something in his eye
That won my love; I knew not why.

Once, when my scanty meal was spread,
He entered; not a word he spake,
Just perishing for want of bread.
I gave him all; he blessed it, brake,
And ate, but gave me part again.
Mine was an angel's portion then,
For while I fed with eager haste,
The crust was manna to my taste.

I spied him where a fountain burst
Clear from the rock; his strength was gone.
The heedless water mocked his thirst;
He heard it, saw it hurrying on.
I ran and raised the sufferer up;
Thrice from the stream he drained my cup,
Dipped and returned it running o'er;
I drank and never thirsted more.

'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew
A winter hurricane aloof.
I heard his voice abroad and flew
To bid him welcome to my roof.
I warmed and clothed and cheered my guest
And laid him on my couch to rest;
Then made the earth my bed, and seemed
In Eden's garden while I dreamed.

Sealed For All Time & Eternity
March 27, 2004

Kane
Funeral Home
www.kanefuneral.com