Douglas S. McDougall

November 2, 2012

McDougall, Douglas S. 66, of Oak Grove, was born 3-30-46 and died 11-2-2012. Doug was met in heaven by his beloved Grandma and his very special cousin Mary Jane, his parents Dr. William and Mary McDougall, his brothers John and Scotty, his nephews, John and Steven, niece, Sarah as well as his aunts, uncles, cousins and many friends. He is survived by Nancy Tainter, the love of his life. He is also survived by his sister, Ruthie McDougall Ross, her daughter and Doug's godchild Rachel (Jim) Miles and Jake and Becca, nephew Tom (Cindy) Kristi & Matthew, nieces Mia (Bill) Hottran, Kimber (Mike) Lankford, Katherine (Richard) Mackay & Kaitlyn, Cathy (Larry) Mahnke, Kyle & Brenna, Meghan (Frank) Moreno and Bronwyn, Melanie & Nicole as well as his 5 cousins and many friends. The family requests memorials in place of flowers. Memorial service 11 AM Saturday, Nov. 17, with visitation one hour prior, all at: www.Washburn-McReavy.com Coon Rapids Chapel 763-767-1000 1827 Coon Rapids Blvd.

Tribute Wall

Worst obituary for one of the greatest men i've ever known

Angie Dellwo - July 06, 2025 at 07:15 PM

RO

This obituary is the biggest bunch on garbage I have ever read. I spent almost everyday of my childhood with that man, and many days a week as a adult with him. Not one time did any of those people "family" ever come around. Except Ruthie a few times here and there. And the black widow tainter WAS NOT THE LOVE OF HIS LIFE. You should all be ashamed of yourselves...Lying in a man's obituary. How dare you. My name is Roony. Muggy called me Roo. He was pretty much my dad. He taught me most of what I know. And confided in me and I him. I miss him everyday. I miss the river, the the house, the cold coke waiting in the fridge, Tiger, bud, and Goldie..I miss the cabin in the back I would play in. I miss his blue eyes and hugs. I miss him calling those paper towels "Viva la viva la"! I MISS HIM CALLING MY SON BAM BAM. I miss the smell of his bed and clothes. His kitchen. The phone calls to come over straight away he has got to show me something cool. The chainsaw carvings. He camped outside mercy hospital for 3 days in that station wagon when I was 4 years old because I almost died. He pu me on a plane to europe and picked me up from Juvie. Taught me how to swim with the help of his dog Irish. I Don really have a memory of my childhood that doesn't involve him. Where were any of these people? It's not like he was hard to find...if he wasn't home had a note on the door. Idol remember the people who were there, who did love and care for him. Call him a friend. Terry, Kris, my mom and her brother Tony, Teresa, Todd, Geezer, Scott, etc etc etc...Just remember though we will all meet again...Just hope you can explain this bullshit.

ROO - July 11, 2024 at 02:27 AM

PR

Mug was the light of the Earth.I was blessed to share life experiences with him.he had a kind hart and always gave the best thoughts towards others.i think of him often.We discussed the bible often for which he called me preacher .I miss him a great deal.

Preacher - November 06, 2025 at 08:36 AM

JS

Liz - my heart goes out to you during this difficult time. Know you have the support of your friends. Hugs, Janet

Janet Stroud - November 16, 2012 at 10:24 AM

BH

Doug, you had my deepest respect for your service in Vietnam. You were one of the many victims of that war, though that was not of your doing. God bless you.

Byron Hukee, classmate at St. Francis HS and fellow Vietnam Vet

Byron Hukee - November 06, 2012 at 10:01 PM