



Randolph Edward Weber

July 29, 1966 - December 1, 2022

Randy Weber collapsed unexpectedly and died December 1, 2022. Randy always did whatever he could to make other people's lives better, always trying to do what needed to be done. He did his best to help his mother after the sudden death of his father when he was four years old. He helped me, his partner, every day, and he loved helping his son, Kieran, whom he proudly watched grow for thirteen years.

He loved his child and it brought a new joy to his life to use his strong creative streak when spending time with Kieran. Randy made up games and songs with Kieran just for the joy of sharing fun with his son. They could spend hours laughing and just spending time together.

His time with us was brief, just 56 years, but so sweet, funny and caring, that every minute was worth its weight in gold. In college he wrote plays and wrote, directed, and produced a film - "Dracula Drives a Chevy". He looked at tragedy through the lens of comedy, and from his comic books and writing, his paintings and photography, he always valued creativity and inspiration.

Born July 29, 1966, he attended Paynesville High School and went on to obtain a bachelor's degree from St Cloud State University. His creativity and artistic talents were recognized in high school, college, and beyond, whether winning first prize in an impression competition, or appreciation rewards for his computer programming.

After college he went on to obtain numerous certificates in various types of computer programming and became a programmer and database manager.

At Magus Books, he managed their computer systems and doing whatever was needed to help the company grow. He always focused on the work he felt could do well.

He met his partner, Liz Johnson a few weeks after she graduated from high school. After five years of dating, they married in 1992.

He explored spirituality, eventually becoming a witch and then high priest. In that role he oversaw weddings as a minister, trained others in our religious traditions, and helped to run services for many years - all as a volunteer.

Occasionally he would say "I am an enchanter. There are some who call me... Randy." (Those who are also fans of Monty Python will recognize the quote.)

In addition to his love of Monty Python, he loved great films, Laurel and Hardy, and the many stand-up comics that could make him laugh out loud. Randy laughing was entertaining in and of itself. His joy in humor was a joy to be near.

Randy is survived by his wife, Liz Johnson, and son, Kieran Weber.

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