



Randy P. Smith

March 22, 1955 - January 23, 2026

Randy P. Smith (March 22, 1955 – Jan. 23, 2026)

Randy P. Smith passed away peacefully on Jan. 23 surrounded by his loving family at Penn State Milton S. Hershey Medical Center. He was born in Greensburg, Pennsylvania to Charles and Gladys Smith. He attended Norwin High School, where he was an active member of the basketball team and competed in track and field. He graduated in 1973 and two years later married his high school sweetheart, Lauren Shranatan. They welcomed their son, Erik, in 1976.

Randy was a hard worker and held jobs in both construction and as a laborer for U.S. Steel Duquesne Works. He eventually became a skilled IT worker for Mellon Bank and Broadridge Financial Solutions. He most recently worked as a courier/clerk for the Department of General Services for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania after relocating to Harrisburg in 2017.

Randy had many passions which included watching sports and the Olympic Games, but he especially loved ice hockey and cheering for the Pittsburgh Penguins. He learned to play the drums at a young age and was an avid music fan, enjoying The Beatles, Stevie Wonder, Sade and Andrea Bocelli.

Randy was also a huge fan of boxing and the “Rocky” movie series. He loved

the story of an underdog who was able to work hard enough to make it to the top. Randy embraced his favorite quote from the movie in the way he lived his life. "It ain't about how hard you hit. It's about how hard you can get hit and keep moving forward; how much you can take and keep moving forward. That's how winning is done."

Randy was a talented athlete. He enjoyed running immensely and competed in "The Great Race" in Pittsburgh. He also finished the Pittsburgh Marathon. He enjoyed mountain biking and trail rides with his son. In his later years, he was proud to enjoy the title of "Bonus Grandpa" and was often poolside watching Alex and Emme compete for their swim teams.

It was often said that Randy was the originator of the "dad joke." He loved to share and hear jokes; the sillier the better. He also loved to watch comedies. He had a terrific sense of humor and his enthusiasm for being "goofy" was infectious. It was for that reason that children were always drawn to Randy. His grand-dog, Lulu, also loved her time with "Pappy."

In addition to enjoying his daily Dunkin run, Randy had a sweet tooth that earned him the nickname "Cookie Monster."

He is survived by his wife of nearly 51 years, Lauren, in addition to his son, Erik Smith of Harrisburg, his wife Alison, and children Alexander and Emerson. He is also survived by his brothers Craig Smith (Cindy) and Brian, both of Irwin, brother-in-law Larry Shranatan (Sheila) and their children Mikaela and Aiden, sister-in-law Michelle Chir (John), niece Jonelle Bovee (Matthew) and children Judah and Gabriel, maternal aunt Patricia Kistner and many beloved cousins.

His parents preceded him in death.

Randy's wishes were to be cremated. His family plans to hold a memorial service in his honor at a date to be announced.

"Every champion was once a contender who refused to give up." – Rocky Balboa

Tribute Wall



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Randy P. Smith.*



January 28 at 10:32 AM



“ *To the Smith Family, with the heaviest of hearts I write this note of condolences upon becoming informed of the passing of my friend and fellow co-worker Randy. We worked together at Mellon Bank for a number of years. His genuine gentle personality and quick witted humor were enjoyed by all who were able to call him a friend. I'll hold onto those many fun times together forever. I'm sorry for your loss. George Groff*

George Francis Groff - January 27 at 06:34 PM



“ *Dear Lauren, Erik and family
I am.so, so sorry to hear of Randy's passing. Randy was a very nice guy. Always had a great smile for all.
My prayers and thoughts are with all of you.
God bless to all
Terri Cochran*



Terri Cochran - January 26 at 08:41 PM

RW

“ Sincere condolences 🙏 to the family. I worked with Randy at Mellon Bank and enjoyed his jovial nature.

Richard Winter - January 26 at 12:38 PM

RS

“ So sorry to hear the terrible news of Randy's passing. I worked with him many years ago at Fidata and he was a great guy to work with and be around.

Rick Speidel

Rick Speidel - January 26 at 10:34 AM

SS

“ I'm hoping that many happy memories help ease your sadness today and in the future. So very sorry for your loss. I knew Randy from working at Mellon Bank.

Sandy Spencer - January 26 at 10:13 AM

“ My Uncle Randy was hilarious, honest, and above all, a true family man. He had this rare ability to make you feel safe like no matter what you were carrying, you could bring it to him. I went to Randy with personal things I wasn't comfortable sharing with anyone else, and he never judged me. He just listened, offered insight, and somehow always knew exactly what to say.

Some of my favorite memories are the simplest ones such as decorating their house on Blue Stone Drive for Christmas or the holidays, then sitting on the deck with Randy, just soaking it all in, completely mesmerized by a job well done. Those quiet moments meant more than I realized at the time.

Randy was incredibly generous, especially when it came to making memories. I'll never forget the days he took us to Toys “R” Us and then to Sea Base, the jungle gym that felt like the greatest place on earth. He somehow turned an ordinary day into the best day of the entire year. It wasn't about how much he spent; it was about how present he was, how excited he got seeing us happy, and how he made us feel like the luckiest kids in the world.

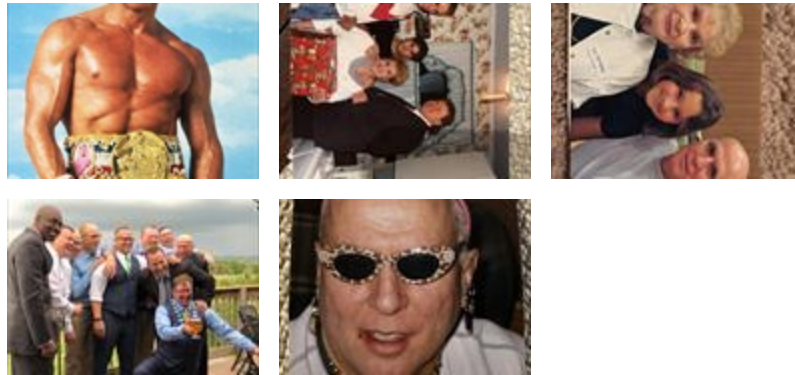
Randy is also the reason I grew to love hockey. Before him, I truly thought it was just a bunch of sweaty Neanderthals with sticks and a puck. He showed me the passion, the strategy, and somehow made me appreciate it in a way only he could.

He was always there for me with open arms. When my Pap couldn't make it to Grandparents Day, Randy stepped in without hesitation. That was just who he was: steadfast, giving, and present. He raised me like I was his own, and I never once doubted how much he loved me.

Randy was humble to his core. He'd always offer me his favorite snacks—SnackWells, plums—things I still love to this day. Looking back, I realize that was just another way he showed love: quietly, generously, without ever expecting anything in return.

I also made him sit through countless cheesy movies that I know he hated. He'd fall asleep every time, and when I'd shake him awake, he'd insist he was "just resting his eyes." To this day, he'd probably still claim he was awake and somehow make a joke about it.

Randy was always cracking jokes, always making us laugh, always making life feel a little lighter just by being there. I will forever be his little buddy, his Kayla, and I will carry his love, his humor, and his kindness with me every single day.



Mikaela Shranatan - January 25 at 07:56 PM

BR

What a beautifully written tribute Mikaela. I agree he was an awesome person.

Barbara Rule-Mispel - January 26 at 09:45 AM

KO

“OMG. My dear sweet friend....No words are ever enough for this terrible loss. John & I send our prayers & hugs to you at this very difficult time. I am so glad that you both shared our wedding day. I will never forget when he would call and leave and say, Kooooooooooooorrrriiiiiiii. Randy was a great guy.

Kori - January 25 at 07:50 PM

BG

“ *Lauren, Mrs G and I send our condolences and want you to know how much we enjoyed Randy and you as students. Mr. Garritano*

Bob Garritano - January 25 at 03:06 PM

GB

Sorry for your lose Randy

Gary Blair - January 25 at 06:59 PM