



Junior Cecil "JC" McDougle

February 24, 1927 - March 11, 2021

McDougle, Junior Cecil (J.C.), age 94, passed away peacefully on March 11, 2021 under the loving care of Mike and Kris McDougle at their home in Redondo Beach, California.

Born in Sedro Woolley, Washington February 24, 1927 and raised in Bellingham, Washington. JC was a veteran of the United States Marine Corps serving in the Asia-Pacific WWII and Korean War theaters. J.C. was proud to have served, completing his five-year military career as a court reporter. Shortly thereafter J.C. proposed-to and married (previously deceased) Marjorie Martinsen on April 6, 1952. Self-taught in double-entry accounting, J.C. demonstrated a high aptitude for financial accounting providing a means for his family to thrive and grow by working for automotive dealerships.

J.C. is survived by his seven sons, eighteen grandchildren and seventeen great grandchildren; to whom JC and Marjorie committed their loving and unselfish devotion.

Due to COVID limitations, attendance at the Pacific Crest Cemetery funeral service will be limited. Participation is encouraged virtually using the zoom link provided.

To join the 21Mar2021 12pm PST Zoom Meeting use this link:

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85235250647?pwd=RHNnZU5FWWpsK1piUHZUakVhUzU2QT09>

Alternative zoom connection:

Zoom Meeting ID: 852 3525 0647

Zoom Passcode: 528790

If you haven't already done so, please make sure to download the Zoom app. on your computer/phone prior to the meeting: <https://zoom.us/download>

The service will be recorded and available for subsequent viewing at the Lighthouse Memorials and Receptions website: <https://lafuneral.com/>

Previous Events

Funeral Service

MAR **21**. 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM (PT)

Pacific Crest Cemetery
2701 182nd. Street
Redondo Beach , CA 90278

Tribute Wall

LM

“ The year was 1954, Ashland Oregon. Uncle JC and Aunt Margie and his brother Claire and my mother Norma shared a house together. The kids at the time were my sister Pat, Lee, Keith and Mike. Both Keith and Mike were toddlers to my best recollection. We had a large chicken coop. My mother grew up during the Depression living on a large farm in KS. Caring for the farm animals as daily chores were the chickens! How the event occurred was Uncle JC volunteered to sacrifice the largest chicken he could for dinner out in relieving Aunt Norma of the dirty duty! With ax in hand Uncle JC began chasing this chicken around the enclosed coop. Thus, the entertainment for the evening begun. With one swing of the ax, he chopped the wing on the bird and it began running and attacking him wildly. As the wildly swinging ax chicken murder was occurring, I think my mother thought ok JC is way over his head on this one! Aunt Norma went into the coop grabbed the chicken by the neck and rung its neck and popped the head off on one swoop. Now, the bird is running wildly with no head. The ax drops and the words of surrender we spoken. Of course, Uncle Claire gave him the honors of carving the bird that night! :-)
Over the years one my Mothers favorite and ours!
Always loved your kindred spirit - Lee McDougle

Leland C McDougle - March 21, 2021 at 01:41 PM

KM

“ Dear Dad, I walk the rooms that were yours on the “east wing” of our home on Marshallfield Lane. You are no longer here and I know my life has changed. I see it on the calendar you marked everynite with a X when the day was done. The X’s stopped the day you turned 94. There are not enough lines to write what my heart holds for you. I have to trust that your work was done and it was time. I know you completed a blessing that was placed upon your head that you would live a long life to bless the lives of your grandchildren. And that you did! I will miss our routines and feel deeply the initials “JC” carved in my heart as Mike and I start life without you in it. I will remove “Home Sweet Home” from above your door as I hope your HOME is back with Mom. As she lay in her last hours and I took my turn to hold her hand and whisper my love...I told her it was okay to leave because Mike and I would take care of Dad for her. And now my promise is kept. I Will remember the years spent with dear parents who as the saying goes “ All because two people fell in LOVE” gave me my dear husband and it is with deep LOVE, GRATITUDE and NO REGRETS I say goodbye to you Dad.
♥ Kris

A saying from the musical Annie “How lucky am I to have had something that makes saying “GOODBYE” so hard.



Kris McDougle - March 20, 2021 at 08:31 PM

JZ

Such a dear sentiment! You and Mike are an amazing and compassionate couple. I know JC and Marge always felt loved with you nearby ❤️

Janene Zimmerman - March 21, 2021 at 02:57 PM

DM

“ Grandpa was always there for me...I loved that he was there for me when growing up in his house or being able to talk sports all the time. Grandpa had a funny sense of humor too.. made me laugh when he said judas priest or scurvy buzzards. i miss him dearly already. i love grandpa and grandma mcdougale with all my heart.

Damien McDougale

Damien McDougale - March 19, 2021 at 11:50 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Junior Cecil "JC" McDougale.



March 19, 2021 at 10:16 PM



“ *A Son, a Husband, a Father, a Grandfather, a Man.* ”



Dennis McDougle - March 19, 2021 at 02:47 PM

MM

“ *Test Posting* ”

Michael McDougle - March 19, 2021 at 02:13 PM

RM

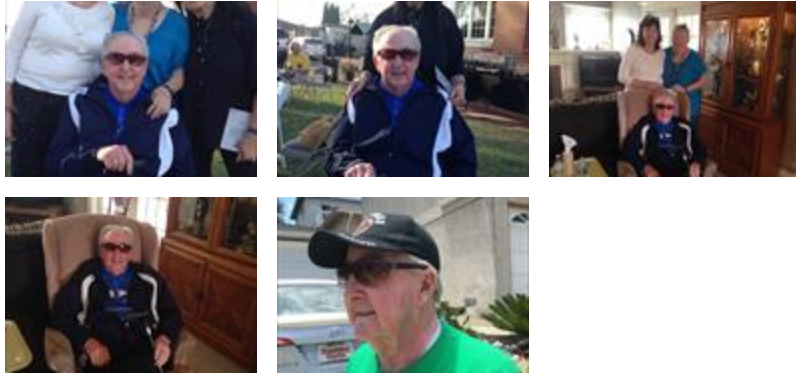
“ *1 file added to the tribute wall* ”



Ryan McDougle - March 19, 2021 at 01:27 PM

TS

“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



Tina Sardina - March 19, 2021 at 03:55 AM

TS

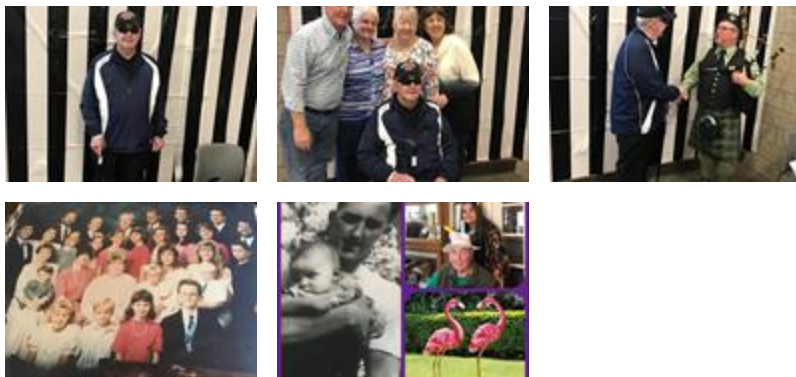
“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Tina Sardina - March 19, 2021 at 03:40 AM

TS

“ 7 files added to the tribute wall



Tina Sardina - March 19, 2021 at 03:37 AM

RM

“ Ryan & Jeannine McDougale lit a candle in memory of Junior Cecil "JC" McDougale



Ryan & Jeannine McDougale - March 19, 2021 at 12:38 AM

CM

“ Children of Beth & Don Martinsen purchased the Love Everlasting Bouquet for the family of Junior Cecil "JC" McDougale.



Children of Beth & Don Martinsen - March 18, 2021 at 06:29 PM

LM

“ Love, Laurie ORear & Kandace Ramon-The Martinsen's purchased the Ocean Breeze Spray for the family of Junior Cecil "JC" McDougale.



Love, Laurie ORear & Kandace Ramon-The Martinsen's - March 17, 2021 at 11:34 AM



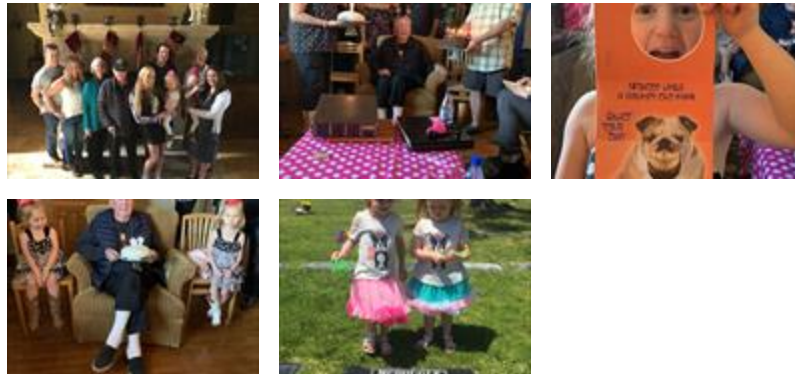
“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Junior Cecil "JC" McDougale.



March 17, 2021 at 11:31 AM

MB

“ Our last few visits were very special. The girls were old enough to remember and boy did you raise the roof with the flamingo Birthday party they still talk about that. ❤️ You are so sweet, kind and funny thank you for bringing so much joy to my life. Rest In Peace with grandma till we are all together again.



melissa bianchi - March 17, 2021 at 11:23 AM

KM

“ Grandpa McDougale always had a great big smile on his face whenever I saw him. The first time I met him he drove us at 88 years of age to Red Lobster. He had an impressive memory of the streets in the area and we made it safely to and from Red Lobster. We enjoyed his stories of the Marines as we drove down to San Diego together. I've treasured this cute photo of Grandpa sweetly reading to Isabella. We were so blessed to have Grandpa McDougale at our wedding and for him to meet my Papou. Grandpa McDougale kept calling my Papou a young man at 88 when he met as Grandpa McDougale was a wise 89. Their lives have brought wonderful examples to our marriage on how to lovingly supporting your spouse. We will miss you greatly Grandpa McDougale, but are glad that you are with Grandma McDougale. From the first time we met, you lovingly wished to be reunited with her. In Greek when someone passes, we say αιώνια η μνήμη which means memory eternal. We hope that Grandpa and Grandma McDougale's memories continue on through the sweet memories they leave behind. Sending love and prayers, Katie and Dan



Katherine Magerko - March 16, 2021 at 08:49 PM



“ Grandpa never uttered an unkind word to me - or to anyone else in my presence. As an adult, I realize he must have had bad days at work, but I never knew. Unfailingly, he walked through the door with a smile and a "Hi Ho-Gang." (I wish I had inherited that attribute; so does Sean.) Together they created a safe, loving space for me as a child, and then an adult. When I got my first airline job, I would fly to Los Angeles - always with very little notice (like a selfish young adult) and without fail there they both were curbside, in L.A. traffic waiting for me. When I graduated from law school, Grandma would send me calligraphy cards with "Judge McDougle" scrawled across the front. (I hadn't even passed the bar exam yet.) Of all my good fortunes in life, having those two as my grandparents is top of the list. There are no words to express how much they are, and will be, missed. We love you, Grandpa. Thank you.



Diana McDougle - March 16, 2021 at 07:28 PM

KC

“ *What would Mom say about Dad...*

She would often say, he is my hero. It was the parting words she expressed to her family on her death bed, under palliative care. Reflecting on what she meant I considered the fact they shared what is has become a rare but traditional relationship. Dad was the provider and Mom was the homemaker. She was the CEO directing family operations and Dad enabled her matriarchal leadership by bringing home the bacon. He never faltered in his responsibility. And there were times of extreme stress navigating between employers with a large family living from paycheck to paycheck. Loyal to a fault, Dad never hesitated to commit his available financial resources to his family and their interests. If you know Dad well, you know JC as a fiercely loyal husband and father. You were Our hero Dad.

KCMcD - March 16, 2021 at 12:06 PM



“ As your seventh son I watched you closely throughout life to gather clues on how to walk through life as a man.

What I observed was this;

He always makes time for those he loves, which was apparent through every trip, activity and adventure he and Mom carved out for his family. Simple as the adventures were, the memories were rich. There always seemed to be a beach involved. Although I now know they were often the vacas of choice due to the free cost of visiting them, as a child, I only knew they were pure fun.

He illustrated a work ethic I have not before seen in my younger life. Four jobs he held down at one point just so our families needs and wants were met. And there were many. Working at the dealership, a 7/11, a book keeping job in Inglewood and his church position would have left anyone else broken at days end but he still found energy for his walks.

He provides endlessly for his family. There is no better illustration of this to me than 7 boys never being without a car, be it Vincent VAN Go, the many Volkswagens (Herbeie the Love Bug at one time) or the very fancy New Yorkers from Jack Ellis. I was always able to get where I needed to be when I needed to be there.

He taught me compassion when he expressed unconditional love for me the time I came out to him as a gay man and by giving me the gift of sobriety

And lastly I learned how important it is to Love your partner. Maybe it wasn't always through spoken word, but definitely through action. Mom knew she was loved deeply by Dad and he was obviously loved in return. Not just by her, but by me as well.

Let me just say, La... which is the last sound Dad makes at the end of every phone call I had with him. Translated it simply means “I love you too”. And love him I do.



Dennis Mcdougle - March 15, 2021 at 10:54 PM

KM

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



KC McDougle - March 15, 2021 at 01:19 PM

KM

“ *The JC McDougale Family Vacations:*

All our vacations during my childhood were modest. We did not have the means to pay for restaurants and lodging so Mom would pack provisions for the trip and Dad drove as we traveled by automobile. Anyone who drove with Dad knows of his nervous tick constantly accelerating and decelerating while trying to maintain constant speed. We drove day and through the night, if necessary, until we reached our destinations where extended family would graciously provide our lodging to rest our weary heads. Seems strange today but that is just the way things were done in the McDougale/Martinsen families back in the day.

On one notable vacation Dad and Mom planned for us to visit the 1960 Worlds Fair in Seattle Washington. I recall a great anticipation as the vacation planning was discussed. We lodged with my mother's uncle Harry; Harry owned a fishing charter. My mother's plan was for us to have a Puget Sound fishing adventure. My childlike hopes for a for this event were dashed when the offer to go fishing never came and we simply returned home without explanation. This is a notable thread in our family culture.

Disappointments were met with stoic response and a journey-on attitude. It is curious we never talked about or visited Mother's uncle again and I have no memory of even seeing him in his own home. We toured the Seattle fairgrounds with the awe-inspiring space needle as its centerpiece. We dug for clams on the beach. They were everywhere, abundant. We were alone on the beach clam digging. It's a rich memory of how things used to be in the West. Cleaner environs, abundant wildlife, and much less populated. Our family means were meager but that did not deter or discourage our parents' ambitions as they carved out family events and activities that provided rich memories for their sons. Their 1st of seven sons will miss them both dearly.

KC McDougale - March 15, 2021 at 01:11 PM

JM

“ May our happy memories of Uncle JC lessen our sorrow. When Uncle “Cecil,” Aunt Margie and our cousins came to visit, it was anticipated with a kindness and joy that would soon fill the rooms of my childhood home. I am so blessed to have experienced their love and visits. I am filled with gratitude for beautiful memories of a benevolent and welcoming patriarch.

*Prayers ascending,
Earl and Virginia’s daughter,
Judy McDougle*

Judy McDougle - March 14, 2021 at 04:45 PM

MM

“ Michael McDougle lit a candle in memory of Junior Cecil "JC" McDougle



Michael McDougle - March 14, 2021 at 03:43 PM