



## Lee Everett McBride

September 23, 1982 - February 22, 2021

Lee Everett McBride, 38, passed away on February 22. He was a kind and loving father and an incredibly thoughtful friend. He was a precious son and the best brother his 3 siblings could ever have.

One of his favorite sayings was “Life isn’t about waiting for the storm to pass...it’s about learning to dance in the rain.” He often displayed this outside his front door as a constant reminder. Lee saw the best in everyone and constantly sought out the light in this world.

In his spare time he played ball with his dog and best friend, Chino and played hundreds of rounds of Go Fish with his son, Silas. In which he lost nearly every time. He also did photography, played drums, and could create almost any kind of art that involved using his hands.

His son described him best as the #1 Dad. He is the brightest star his family has ever known. Gone too soon, Lee will be forever loved, forever cherished and forever missed.

# Tribute Wall

BD

“ I’m very sad to hear about the passing of Lee. I met Lee when he came to work at Teds he was working in our roll-off department. Lee made it a point to met and talk to almost everyone but he was a busy man he always had a smile on his face. Rest In Peace my Friend until we meet again.

Bill Douglas - March 07, 2021 at 01:57 AM

JA

Bill,  
Thank you for your kind and sweet words. This means a lot to our family. Thank you.

Janelle - March 26, 2021 at 02:04 AM

SA

I would like to say something, this man right here. He is my biological father... I was six and it was my birthday and before the situation, my mom and him split up, he became immensely depressed and kicked me out the apartment we were living in. He was also in crippling debt so we couldn't afford much. He was getting so depressed and lonely to the point where he asked me, "would you want to stay with me for the week, or with mom forever?" This memory was very vivid considering I had basically just gained consciousness, but as a damn SIX year old, this didn't strike what would happen if I had picked which one. I chose mom, and eventually, he started crying and calling mom to come pick me up. I was confused. I saw that he had been crying and I tried comforting him, but he just ignored me. This was the point that changed everything, the situation had been so serious to the point where I said, "LEE, I-" middle finger... although I was six, I had bothers that were 9 and 10 at the time and they told me what that meant. So since I knew what it meant, I started to cry and stand outside waiting for my mom and stepdad to pick me up. I looked back one little time, "goodbye..." that's all... thank you for listening to this and what I had to say, and it's been so long and I was only so young to the point where I can't even remember what he looked like anymore. If anyone has a picture of him, please send it to me 😞. He was a great father with a terrible mental health issue. R.I.P. fly high, dad ❤️🔥

silas anderson - December 09, 2025 at 12:55 AM