

Eugene "Gene" McCormick was born on August 30, 1937, in Culbertson, MT the son of Paul and Hazel (Wood) McCormick. Gene lost his fight to cancer on Tuesday, November 12, 2019, at the Roosevelt Memorial Hospital, Culbertson, MT.

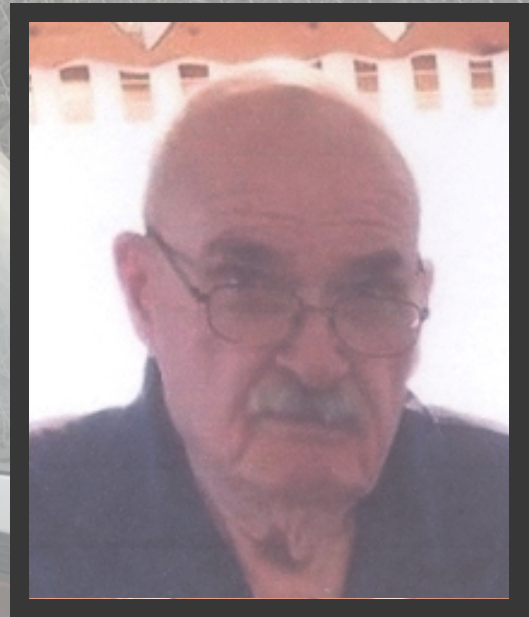
Gene grew up and attended schools in Culbertson. On January 4, 1957, he was united in marriage to Darlene Yoder, in Sidney, MT. They had three children, Margaret, Douglas and Joseph.

Gene worked many jobs and being a mechanic what he did best. He worked for Miller Oil for many years as a mechanic and after he retired Gene continued working as a mechanic with his son, Joseph.

He enjoyed hunting, fishing and spending time with friends. Gene loved his Goldwing motorcycle and taking his grandchildren and great grandchildren for motorcycle rides. He also loved spending time with his family. Gene was dedicated to the Culbertson Food Bank and looked forward to his Tuesday.

Surviving him are: his wife, Darlene McCormick, Culbertson, MT; daughter, Margaret (John) Stoos; sons, Douglas (Tammie) McCormick, and Joseph (Betty) McCormick, ; his brother, Harry McCormick, five grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

He was preceded in death by his parents, sister-June; brother-Donald, and great granddaughter-Olivia.



IN LOVING MEMORY OF
**EUGENE "GENE"
McCORMICK**

AUGUST 30, 1937~
NOVEMBER 12, 2019



EUGENE "GENE" McCORMICK

BORN TO PAUL & HAZEL McCORMICK
AUGUST 30, 1937
CULBERTSON, MONTANA

PASSED AWAY
NOVEMBER 12, 2019
CULBERTSON, MONTANA

SERVICES
10:30AM FRIDAY NOVEMBER 15, 2019
CHURCH OF GRACE & PEACE
CULBERTSON, MONTANA

OFFICIATING
PASTOR ROSS REINHILLER

MUSIC
PENNY ANDERSON DELMER YODER

USHERS
STEVE BALDWIN BOB JASPER

LUNCHEON WILL BE SERVED AT THE CHURCH
FOLLOWING THE SERVICE

My dad, "The Gold Wing" man
He's on the bike whenever he can
And then there's mom, she likes to go too
It's just something they both love to do
With leather hats and leather boots
Fringe and all black leather suits
It's like the kids and rock-n-roll
They've got motorcycling in their soul
On the weekends they are on the run
In the rain or in the sun
They call their group "Gone with the Wing"
I guess it's like a personal thing
Don't ever want to mention a Harley
You'll find they become quite snarley
Now the bike we know is chrome and black
Pa's a drivin' and ma's in back
There they go, on the road again
Going places they've already been
They don't care they're having fun!
So when you see them coming through
Move aside and don't feel blue
It's a Honda Gold Wing comin' through!