



Colin Michael Macindoe

May 31, 2000

Colin Michael Macindoe, of Easton, died at The University Hospital, Baltimore, on Wednesday, May 31, 2000 of injuries received in a truck-bicycle accident on Route 50, Easton. He was 37.

Born in Easton, March 31, 1963, he was the son of Robert J. Macindoe of Trappe and Roxanna Walls Macindoe of Easton with whom he made his home. He attended Talbot Co. Public Schools and later earned his General Education Diploma. A lifelong resident of Talbot County, he had worked in the restaurant business. He enjoyed art and loved animals.

Mr. Macindoe is survived by his parents. A brother, Robert J. Macindoe, Jr., died in March of 1992.

Funeral services will be held at the graveside at Spring Hill Cemetery, Easton, on Saturday, June 3rd, at 11 A. M. Memorial donations may be made to the Talbot Hospice Foundation, 586 Cynwood Drive, Easton, Md. 21601

Tribute Wall



“ *Colin Michael Macindoe*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *I went to school with Colin. I had heard about this terrible accident many years ago, and I think about him often. I think about his talent as an artist. I remember watching him draw and how he seemed so serious about what he was drawing. He was truly gifted especially when he was drawing cartoons. I hope his family created a portfolio of his drawings to honor him. Bev*

Bev Collier Hallenbeck - February 28, 2023 at 05:55 PM



“ *Colin Michael Macindoe*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Colin Michael Macindoe*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



dave I boucher - July 20, 2017 at 05:18 PM

DB

“ Colin was my best friend for several years. When I was in the Navy he sent me interesting videos and many letters to keep me going. He had his problems, but he always wanted to be accepted -- if nothing else by society. He and his friend visited me in Florida, where I was putting out a newspaper there. I'm grieved that he rode his bike into that truck, which is what it seems he did. I loved him and wish I could have been there that night and soothed his spirit. He had a lot to offer life but didn't realize that life is just a one-time event, but also felt he didn't fit. When I used to walk with him near the Potomac in Washington, he'd say, "I wish somebody would fall in; then people would see me differently." He felt he had an image problem. I feel bad for him all the time and am going to visit his grave in Easton one of these days just to tell him how much I loved him. If anybody ever visits this page and sees my entry, please send me an email: range-cow@gmail.com. I asked the Easton Police about getting the records of his accident and death. I don't think I want to do that since I don't want to know too much, but I'm concerned about how Roxanne responded and wish I'd been there for her. And Bobby, I wish I'd been there for him, too. To all those who loved and knew Colin, I ask that they send me a note.

dave I boucher - July 20, 2017 at 05:15 PM

DH

Very touching Dave. Made me cry out loud, I needed that. I miss him very much too. JohnV

Dat Head - November 10, 2019 at 11:41 AM