



Richard Leroy Winslow

December 8, 1928 - July 10, 2012

Richard Leroy Winslow, 83, a longtime resident of Desert Aire passed away Tuesday, July 10, 2012 at home. He was born on December 8, 1928 in Underwood, Minnesota son of the late Harry and Amanda (Petersen) Winslow. Richard served in the U.S. Army Air Corp. He was married to Arlene and they lived in Renton, Washington, Pratt, Kansas and Riverton, Washington. Richard owned and operated his own barber shop in all of these places before retiring to Desert Aire where he has lived for the last 20 years. He was an active member of the Grace Lutheran Church in Mattawa. Richard was an amazing craftsman, making several pieces of furniture and other items for family, friends and the church he attended. Besides spending time with family and friends, he enjoyed feeding the wild birds.

Survivors include a daughter, Teresa Winslow, Puyallup, WA; a son and his partner, David Winslow and Dennis Combs, Federal Way, WA; a sister, Delores "Sissy" Winslow, Fairbanks, Alaska; a grand dog, Sadie and grand cats, Rosie, Rajah, B.J., Trampy Do, Bean and Angus. Besides his parents, he was preceded in death by his wife, Arlene in 1997.

A Memorial Service celebrating Richard's life will be held at 10:30 a.m., Saturday, July 21, 2012 at the Grace Lutheran Church, 24581 Hwy 243 S., Mattawa, Washington

Previous Events

Service

JUL **21**. 10:30 AM (PT)

Grace Lutheran Church - Mattawa
24581 Hwy 243 S.
Mattawa, WA

Tribute Wall



“*Dick was an intelligent, thinking Christian friend. He had a heart for God, the church, and a tender spirit toward all. I learned much as we studied the Scripture on Sunday evenings for several years. We had great conversations on many topics and our readings of the Scripture. We are blessed to have met and known him and will miss him.##imported-begin##Pastor Don and Bobbi Dunn##imported-end##*

July 21, 2012 at 09:35 AM



“*What a wonderful and caring man and a truly great father my heart hurts from your passing.##imported-begin##Terri Myette##imported-end##*

July 20, 2012 at 04:27 PM



“ There are no words to express our sorrow at the loss of our wonderful friend/family. Dick you are missed!
Who knew a chance encounter at the KOA would reward us with such wonderful friends/extended family. we'll miss your quick wit and great sense of humor, your compassion and willingness to help, no matter what the problem was.
We remember when you and Arlene got the new microwave.and to test it out the meal of the day turned out to be "Nuked Wieners" . One thing we learned that day was.. NO more nuked hotdogs! It became our running joke...whats for supper? ..Nuked wieners..OK We'll be right there.
We kept each other updated with the current happenings by e-mail. We wished we lived closer so we could visit more often.
We love and miss you
Charles & Rosalind###imported-begin##Charles & Rosalind###imported-end##

July 20, 2012 at 01:07 PM



“ I am so sorry to hear of Richard's passing. I have many memories of him and his family. He was always such a gentle, happy man. I know he will be missed! Take care, Chris###imported-begin##Chris Hubbard###imported-end##

July 18, 2012 at 01:56 PM



“ My sweet Uncle Dick. The last time I saw you was the day my Mom died. It was you and me and Dad with her by her side. It was one of the hardest days of my life. Having you there gave both Dad and I great comfort. We love you Uncle Dick and I know we will see you again. Our physical life here on this planet is just that only the physical. When our bodies wear out, we simply park them and get out. Then the best part of life can continue. Tell everyone hello for us all. Time has just gone too fast. I would have loved to have seen you one more time. God Bless you Uncle Dick. We love you.
Love Kathy##imported-begin##Katherine Bode##imported-end##

July 15, 2012 at 01:12 AM



“ I knew Dick for half a century, since Terri and I became friends in kindergarten. I don't know how to put into words the influence he had on me growing up, the feeling of acceptance and joy being around his family. I will miss getting a Christmas card from him every year.##imported-begin##Lynne Ciolli##imported-end##

July 14, 2012 at 08:35 PM



“ Pa Winslow, we love you, take care of yourself, hang out with my dad he would like that, xxoo##imported-begin##Denise Tyler##imported-end##

July 14, 2012 at 09:24 AM



“ Farewell Uncle Dick. Rest in Peace. Love you##imported-begin##Rod M. Petteys##imported-end##

July 13, 2012 at 10:42 PM



“ Terry & David,

I'm sorry. The world has lost a Great Man. I've got a lot of fond memories.

My Deepest Sympathies.

Judy##imported-begin##Judy Tobin##imported-end##

July 13, 2012 at 07:55 PM



“ a sad day. Rest in peace Uncle Dick.##imported-begin##jeff tobin##imported-end##

July 13, 2012 at 02:25 PM



“ Uncle Dick, you have now completed the blitz card games. You have joined the other 3 main players. I believe you are on a new level of life, and that you will still be around your loved ones. Remember that phrase you and i always said, "are we having fun yet" it started on our minnesota trip. So uncle Dick you have fun. With a heavy heart i say so long Unc until we meet again. Love you Susan##imported-begin##susan Leick##imported-end##

July 13, 2012 at 12:40 PM



“ After a few more hours passing, I am able to post the following note I sent to my Papa and my Brothers.

July 10, 2012. . . .

The day that my world turned upside down.

My Papa, my Best Friend, Our Dad made his transition into non-physical.

Even though, this note is about 48 hours after Papa's transition, it feels like I just heard the news. The only thing is, is that it is sinking in more and more with each second that passes.

Although I am truly in an ineffable state of being with no words to express the breadth nor depth of what I feel, a few thoughts have come to mind during this 48 hours.

"It's a good thing we are eternal Beings. It's a really good thing that I believe that we can communicate with the non-physical, bigger part of who we really are."

When my Papa said, "I'm not gonna go." At the time he was referring to his physical nature. Now that I am older and much, much wiser, what he really said was, "I will never leave you." He hasn't. He won't. He is right here with me.

We have had many journeys together. You see, Papa and I have an agreement. . . .

One comes before to open the doors, one follows to close them.

My favorite part of coming to work was to open my email, pour myself a cup of strong tea and read my Papa's nightly note. His notes consisted of his daily accomplishments as well as what he was watching on television as he typed the note. Of late it was the

Mariners with the score being updated through out the note. One of my treasured phrases was, "It's hang on time for the M's". The phrase I cherished most of all. . . .

*Good Night Terri, Love Ya
Good Night David, Love Ya
Good Night Dennis, Love Ya
Papa/Dad/Pa*

Papa asked about our pets every single day. Of late the new cats on the Hill... "How are the orphans? Any sight of the Orphans."

Papa, I trust you're keeping an eye out for your two human orphans.

. . .

We'll be right here. . . Holding down the Fort and picking up the slack while you're out gallivanting the Universe.

*Love Ya,
Terri###imported-begin##Teresa Marie Winslow###imported-end##*

July 13, 2012 at 09:01 AM



“ Hi:

One of the most difficult days of our lives has come to a close and the profound sense of loss that we feel will be with us for the rest of our days. Our most amazing Dad, Papa and Pa, has completed his journey with us and gone to be with Mom and our other departed family and friends. Although our pain will eventually ease, the hole in our hearts will last forever. Dad, was not only our Father, he was our Best Friend, our Mentor, our Confidant, our Emotional and often times Spiritual guide. In all his years, he never failed to be there for us, his strength, love and understanding were our rocks of stability and I am proud to say that we gratefully reflect his most shining qualities.

He said, “I’m never going”. And although he has left us physically, I know that our Superman, will always be there for us. We need only look around our homes to see him with us, his smile brightly shining back at us from our treasured photos and his magnificent craftsmanship displayed in the loving gifts he created especially for us. His wisdom and his knowledge that he so easily and happily gave to us, have enriched our lives beyond measure. Our homes will forever reflect his loving touches and we cannot help but smile when thinking of the lifetime of memories we are blessed in having.

To the man that raised me, you are my Hero!

Our loss, is heavens gain and the night sky will forever shine brighter now that your star has ascended

As Dennis, so beautifully said it, “God speed” and rest easy in the knowledge that you are deeply loved and will be even more deeply missed.

To Dad, I say, “Night Dad, love ya,”###imported-begin##David Winslow & Dennis Combs###imported-end##

July 12, 2012 at 05:25 PM