



Richard Thomas

October 26, 1950 - January 26, 2013

Richard Eugene “Rick” Thomas, 62, of Durant passed away on Saturday, January 26, 2013 in Durant. Rick was born October 26, 1950 in Independence, Missouri to Walter Eugene Thomas and Frances Dolores (Gilkeson) Thomas. Rick graduated from Harrisonville Missouri High School. After graduation he joined the United States Air Force where he proudly served his country until his honorable discharge. He worked as a medical technician, loved motorcycles, rock and roll music, and football.

He is preceded in death by his parents, grandfathers Elsworth “Worthy” Stair Gilkeson and Sharon Earl Thomas.

Rick is survived by daughter Kim Thomas and boyfriend Billy Warden of Durant, grandchildren Carter Adams, Ean Warden, and Tera Warden, two brothers Lawrence Wayne Thomas and Gary Leonard Thomas and one sister Frances Diane Thomas Massey.

Memorial services will be held Saturday, February 2, 2013 at 3:00 PM at Brown’s Funeral Service Chapel.

Condolences may be sent to the family at www.brownsfuneralservice.com.

Arrangements are under the direction of Brown’s Funeral Service, Durant.

Tribute Wall



“ *Richard Thomas*

January 08, 2023 at 11:32 PM



“ *I Love You Dad!!!! I miss you so much!! I have so many wonderful memories of you, not sure what to say. Looking forward to seeing you again one day!!!!*

Kim Thomas - March 08, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dear Uncle Rick,*

I know you are in a better and beautiful place than here. I always thought you were a very funny guy. I remember the day you gave me Tator. Mom and Dad told me to kiss you on the cheek and I didn't want to because your whiskers might tickle me. I also remember getting the jack in the box from you. My Dad told me you had to look everywhere for it, but you found me one. Thank You, Uncle Rick. I wish I could have spent more time with you, but always know you will forever be in my heart. I think you gave me Strawberry Shortcake when I was about 2 or 3 years old. I still have her and I will cherish all the things you have given me. I am going to miss you Uncle Rick, but I will think of you often. I want you to say Hi to Mimi, Papa, Grandpa Worthy and especially all of your little doggies that I never got to meet. Someday I will give them all big hugs and kisses. Someday we can all be together in eternity and share Gods love. I love you so much Uncle Rick and so does my Dad.

God Bless you Uncle Rick,

Love You,

Sarah Winonah

Sarah Thomas - February 02, 2013 at 12:00 AM

GT

“ Hey Rick,

Always my BIG brother!

Can't help but remember all the good times growing up. Football, riding our bikes, sitting outside in the summer with all the neighbors talking and dreaming. Remember the time we had a pair of Boxing gloves and Tommy though he could take you. You threw a couple of punches and he was down. He went down cold, and for a second we thought he was dead.

Now you are Home and at Peace with God. May God always Bless you and your family. In my Heart forever!

Gary

Gary Thomas - February 02, 2013 at 12:00 AM

LD

“ *I only spoke to Rick a couple of times and am sorry we never met. My son Colton will not have a chance to meet his grandfather. Thank you Kim for getting in touch with us to let us know. We will be thinking about you and Shane both.*

Lisa Dimon - February 02, 2013 at 12:00 AM

“ Dearest Rick,

I remember the day you were born, a few days before my own birthday. I lived with your mom and dad for a while and was there the day they brought you home from the hospital. I still have a picture of myself holding my wee newborn nephew.

And then the years moved on. We all moved away from each other, and it has been a long time since I last saw you. Now I'm happy to see this great picture of you.

*So you've moved on yet again, this time to your *real* home. And for some reason, I feel closer to you today than I had all those other years we were apart.*

When I learned that you'd left us, I felt very sad. Then, a day or so later, a song started playing in my head. You know how I mean...a song that repeats and repeats and you can't get rid of it. The song was "Stranger in Paradise," a romantic song, to be sure, but one that held great meaning for me as a message from you from the beyond. Maybe you know the song and the words: "Take my hand, I'm a stranger in paradise. Alone in a wonderland, a stranger in paradise..."

As the words of that song continued playing in my mind for a couple of days, I had the feeling you were with your dad and mom, and that you were going to be all right: lost no more, but back where you have every right to be.

I think of you often, Rick, and wish I'd had a chance to know you better. But this is not good-bye.

Love you forever,

Your Aunt Bonnie

(I was going to type "hugs," but how do you hug an angel?)

Aunt Bonnie Turner - February 01, 2013 at 12:00 AM

WT

“ You were always there for me and I could always count on you, Rick. We had some really good times together, times I'll always cherish. Remember going fishing in your baby blue ford falcon? Playing football in the street? When you joined the Air Force and left, it felt like my world had come to an end. I missed you then and I miss you now! Give Mom, Dad, Grandpa, Uncle Charlie and all of our little doggies a big hug and a kiss for me. You were my "Big" brother, one that I idolized growing up. Keep watch over Sarah and Kim. Sarah loves you very much and keeps "Tator" by her side. I'll never forget how hard you looked for the jack-in-the-box for Sarah, but you found one.

I love you dearly Big Brother and I am going to miss you and our talks. God Bless, Rick

Your little brother...

Wayne Thomas - January 31, 2013 at 12:00 AM