



Camille Antoinette Rich

March 28, 1976 ~ January 20, 2022

I'm so very sorry for this loss to your family. Camille was always smiling and always such a light of kindness. Sending thoughts and prayers to all of you as you process this grief. May you be wrapped in the arms of God and may you find comfort there.

- Gretchen (Campbell) Shierlock

Dear Rich Family... With our Sincere Condolences and Heartfelt Sympathy to you all. Love and prayers at this difficult time, may your wonderful memories and love for Camille ease the sad pain of you all and of everyone that knew and loved her, no words to express how sad we are of her passing,. RIP Camille! ♥■ Rick and Lily~

- Rick and Lily Wolff

My heart is filled with love for all of you. Camille was one of the first people I met when I came to Newhall 2nd ward, she always remained a friend and memory for me There was always a smile on her face when I saw her, and was honored that she remembered me I love you Rick and Connie, and always carry you close in my heart

- Eileen McMann Yoder

I am so very sorry for your loss, I will keep your family in my prayers.

- John Ahart

Camille was such a great friend! We grew up in Newhall together and had such an awesome ward full of such great kids. We all got along so well and I'll never forget the Lip Syncs, swimming parties, stake dances, ward and service activities, and so much more. Camille was always leading the way ensuring the activities were so much fun and that we all felt included. There is definitely a special place in Heaven for her and I know our loving Heavenly Father has taken her in His warm embrace welcoming her back home. The Rich family has always been such a great

example to me and to so many others of all the Christlike qualities including faith, love and patience. Prayers and love to you all. The Soren Halladay family.

- Soren Halladay

I was so saddened to get the word of Camille's passing. Please accept my condolences. Love you all so much.

- Gary Arthur Lee

We are truly sorry for your loss. May memories of Camille continue to light up all our lives for many years to come. She was a unique and remarkable lady and all those who knew her were blessed. Susan and Julia

- Susan Gelb

We are so sorry to hear of Camille's passing. Your family is our thoughts and prayers during this difficult time. We cherish our friendship with you all and pray you can find the comfort and peace you need. Camille has a tender heart and shows compassion to others, just as her parents have taught by example. We love you Sarmiento Family

- Marri Sarmiento

I remember Camille as a beautiful, loving and gifted child when we lived in Newhall. My heart and prayers go out to Brother and Sister Rich and their Family. May the sweet memories you share and the promises of the gospel sustain you now and in the coming days. Sending my Love.

- Cindy Smith

I am so sorry to hear of your daughter's passing. What a sweet girl. My prayers and thoughts are with you and your family. Sandi Hamilton

- Sandi Hamilton

It was a beautiful service for a beautiful soul. Camille was remarkable in every way. I have the fondest memories of riding around in her car laughing and enjoying the frivolity of youth. I have thought of going to visit the nursing home on many Sunday afternoons. I have nothing but the most positive of memories. I can still see her smile and hear her robust laugh. My thoughts are with the whole family.

- Allison Gardner (Clift)

My condolences to all that loved and cherished Camille. She was a light and joy to everyone on and off campus back in High School.

- Ryan Judd

Dear Aunt Connie and Uncle Rich, I should have sent this well before the funeral, but I wasn't sure how to get it to you. I hope this method works! As a child, Camille was my favorite cousin. I remember her being radiant and

willowy -- princess like in her a-line skirts and brilliant smile. She always paid attention to me and my siblings, when the other cousins seemed more like distant and tall figures, hard to differentiate from each other. Camille didn't mind that we were so young. She thought we were worth the time. I in turn, thought she was the coolest person I knew. Every time we were going to see the Cannon family, I would ask if Camille would be there, because she was the person I wanted to see most. In one particular moment, she stood in the foyer of Grandma and Grandpa's ward building in Salt Lake. I sat on the couch, and she laughed and smiled in speaking with me. I don't remember what we spoke about, only that she made me feel special. Late morning sun flooded the carpet, and she stood before a window, so that blue sky shone through her curly locks. This specific moment is one of the very few I remember with detail from that time in my childhood. That's the sort of impression Camille could make on a person. But it didn't stop there. I don't recall how this was arranged, but Camille had Amelia and I come sleep over at her basement apartment at BYU. I had never had a cousin suggest such a thing, and Amelia and I were ecstatic at the idea. I remember fragments, like the color of the old house, a sort of beige yellow, and the screened porch with a bed on it. Her basement apartment was dark and dank, but cosy because Camille filled it with joy. She laughed and played with us, and said we could do anything we wanted, there were no rules. We opted to go to the grocery store and get a tube of cookie dough (with not intention of cooking it into cookies!), then a cartoon movie. I remember being ready to eat the entire tube, but soon finding myself ill from the attempt. The movie was about a princess and goblins, and scared me in parts. I could not believe my luck in being there with someone as cool as Camille. It remains one of the best nights of my childhood. As I've grown, it has become clear to me now how unusual it is to invite your younger members of your extended family out for a day like that. But Camille just wasn't your normal cousin, or normal person for that matter. She walked through the world differently, seeing the needs of the invisible. She saw me as a person, not just a child. I am so grateful for all you did to make her life as good as possible, in spite of the enormous pain and struggle she faced. You have been angels in her life, and, by extension, angels in mine for caring for her throughout it all. I wish I had known her better in her later years. I know I can do nothing about that now, but want you to know that she made a difference to me. She was so much of what I wanted to be - kind, loving, adventurous, intelligent. I decided to go to the BYU Jerusalem center partly because she had gone. Camille has remained a model of kindness, a goal to strive toward. She showed me compassion, and many of my efforts to be compassionate in turn are the consequence of this early example. I love Camille. I love all of you, Rich family. Lucas and I hope to return to the US after my PhD partly so we can be closer to extended family and come to know you all, so I can fill my life, and my daughter's life, with the irreplaceable beauty of familial love. With all my heart, Madeleine

- Madeleine Ary Hahne