

James Richard "Dick" Wolfenbarger

November 15, 1942 ~ March 23, 2025

“A Wendy’s Frosty” My dad was a Burger King ■ My condolences to you all. A fan of Aaron’s, Jennifer

- Jennifer Scott

We lost a mentor, a friend, and a truly one-of-a-kind individual, Dickus. It's hard to put into words the impact he had on my life. 24 years ago, he took a chance on a punk kid and gave me a job at Rite Aid, setting me on a path I might never have found otherwise. Those Rite Aid days were something else. Dickus, nearing the end of his career, and me, just starting out, somehow managed to get the job done – and usually better than anyone else – amidst countless coffee and smoke breaks, filled with laughter and wisdom. Being my best friend's dad added a whole other layer, with him always good-naturedly ribbing me about my friend's antics. He wasn't just a boss; he was a mentor, offering sound advice and guidance over the years. Even when I moved to the pharmacy, a department he famously clashed with, he found a way to celebrate my success. I remember telling the pharmacy manager I was going to lunch with Dickus, and we ended up at Mimi's for a "quick bite" that turned into a three-hour adventure. Returning to a stressed-out manager and a mountain of prescriptions, Dickus just shrugged it off with a smile. That was him – unapologetically himself, and always looking out for me. Dickus, you'll be deeply missed. Your humor, your wisdom, and your unwavering support will stay with me forever. Rest in peace.

- Brandon Elkins

I had the privilege of working for Richard in Burley, ID back in 1973-74 at the Skaggs Drug Center. I always considered him a great boss, always had fond memories of him and so often wished I could turn the clock back to those days and still be working for him. My regards go to his family and hope they appreciated him just as much. RIP Richard and Blessings to the family.

- LINDA (HAMMONS) ESSER