

Richard Bunot Laney

June 9, 1931 ~ June 29, 2021

Mom, Stuart and I love you and we will miss our Uncle Richard. He was such a fun uncle! You are in our prayers always, ■ Lisa and Stuart

- Lisa Dawn Esplin

I am so saddened about this. My mom, Kathie Trulson and I just visited him in May and we had a wonderful visit as he shares his memories from the past. I would have loved to be there for the service. I'm so sorry. He was a wonderful uncle who played a huge part in the lives of my family.

- Emily

We are sending our love to all of "Uncle Dick's" family. From the time we were young, all of Eleanor's nieces and nephews, including myself, called him Uncle Dick. He was at every family gathering, playing mean games of Boggle or Trivial Pursuit, lovingly bantering and teasing. He is a legend in our family. He was a blessing to us and to our Aunt Ellie. I remember being with him at the hospital in 2006 after she was diagnosed with Alzheimer's and hearing him tell her (while she was in one of her moods) that he would be around forever and that she couldn't get rid of him that easily. He really did love her very deeply. He cared for her very lovingly in her last years at Silverado, visiting every day. Theirs was a very long and sweet love story, and I hope they get to continue it on the other side now, reunited and playing some great games of Scrabble or answering obscure Jeopardy questions. We are so sorry for your loss. We would have loved to have come to show our love and support and admiration but didn't know about this until we looked on FamilySearch and saw that Aunt Ellie's profile now gets to list him as a companion. Please accept and feel all the Knowles family love and condolences!

- Christine Knowles Monson

I am sad to see that the man I've called Dr. Dick since I was a kid has passed. He and my aunt Eleanor were friends, partners, companions for so many years before they finally married not long before she died; our whole family loved him. It gives all our family great comfort to know that he and Ellie are together at last.

- Kathryn Knowles

I have very fond memories of my Uncle Richard's visits to Arizona every February during my childhood. He would make his annual visit to soak up the wonderful Arizona winter weather and visit with his dad - my Grandpa Laney - and my Grandma. He would always arrive with a treasure trove of books for us kids from Deseret Books carefully gift wrapped. We would delightedly open and begin reading them. I remember drives with him and my grandparents out to Carefree and Cave Creek, Arizona to view the Sonoran desert - one of Uncle Richard's favorite things about visiting. The ultimate part of his visits were the marathon Scrabble games where we stood no chance against him but still loved to play because of his wonderful sense of humor and the new words we learned. Although I hadn't seen him in many years after my grandparents passed away, I will always have fond memories of the time I was able to spend with him. My condolences to all those who are feeling his loss. I hope your memories bring you comfort.

- Hillarie Bethancourt