

Richard William Shipley

November 24, 1933 ~ April 4, 2026

Hello Bethany And the rest of the family I send my condolences I pray that your minds will be at ease We know Dick is in a much better place I've always looked up to my uncle I've always thought of him as an excellent man, husband, father, all walks of this life I have to use my uncle's name in conversations about construction Bragging about his achievements and accomplishments Sharingthe same last name as him always made me very proud Best wishes, Ron

- Ron Shipley

Heaven gained another angel in Dick. As a neighbor and friend, Dick and I always had a wonderful relationship and I will miss him greatly. He always knew how to put a smile on my face and I enjoyed to opportunities that I had to catch up with him. Often, when he would take Beth Ann for a haircut next door, Dick would pull into my driveway claiming that he "accidently" went to the wrong house to pick her up, but I liked to think that he did it on purpose so that we had a chance to talk and catch up.

- Don McFall

Shipley family; I am so deeply and profoundly sorry for this unimaginable loss. Dick was an excellent human being. Truly one of the finest. I have been collecting my thoughts and choosing my words for this message for days now. When you lose a parent, your world kind of gets knocked of it's axis. And it never really completely "rights" itself. May your memories of him envelope you and bring you comfort and peace. I know you will find peace in the love and laughter you'll share with one another in the coming weeks. One story I want to share. Cindy will remember this; Gary's dad was selling Fiats at the time, and he got a convertible sports car for Gary to use for the weekend. We decided to go to Lava hot springs on a Sunday and invited Cindy. She immediately said her dad would never let her go on a Sunday. Gary and I went over and begged him to let her come with us. And he relented. He said because it was Gary, whom he really trusted because he was "a good and responsible kid" he would allow it. I hope you all know how much that meant to Gary. Still does. Let's face it, the world was a better place with Dick in it. And by the way, we had an absolute blast!! I love you all. And I loved Dick. May he rest in heavenly peace. ❤■ Mickey

- Mickey Burnham

Grandpa, we love you and we will all miss you. There's never enough time in the world for our lives, so it matters most what we do with that time. You did just that. I'm grateful of the time we had. I think of all the different stories I could share but I'm going keep it short. Calleo. Big Red, a flat tire and a near slide off a rather steep "road". Followed by a spectacular night sky walk to the distant camp at the summit with a see of stars and the Milky way. I love the desert and its subtle treasures it offers. You looked at life that way. I will try to do the same. I hope everyone will.

- Brett Shipley

Sorry I won't be angle to attend. We wish you the best during this difficult time. ■

- Les Hintze

For some years Pat Marlor, Ashley Anderson and I had the opportunity to work with the Activity Day Girls. A couple of times we were able to go to the Shipley's with a little craft and some songs to sing for them. They always welcomed us so warmly and talked to each girl. They would sit on the couch in rapt attention while we performed our songs. They always made us feel like it was a real treat and made each girl feel like she was so special.! I'll always remember those visits and how kind they were!!!

- Colleen Kitterman

Aunt BethAnn and family, I'm so sad to learn of Unclr Dick's passing! What a wonderful, fun, silly and mischievous man. How I love him and aunt BethAnn! May you have peace and all the happy memories to keep you in the days to come. I always felt so welcomed and loved by both of you anytime I was around or at your home! All my love and condolences to you and your family.

- JoAnn Blackburn Topham

After Dick's service on Saturday, Mike, the kids, and I found ourselves sitting around sharing favorite memories of life across the street from him. The stories were exactly what you'd expect from Dick. Hayden recalled walking home from school one afternoon to find Dick out working in the yard — muddy hands and all. Noticing Hayden had his hand in his mouth, Dick called out, "Hayden, what are you doing?" Hayden explained he had a loose tooth. Dick said, "Come closer so I can see it." Hayden leaned in — and before he knew what hit him, Dick had grabbed that tooth with his dirty hands and yanked it right out. Dick laughed until he could hardly breathe, and before long Hayden was laughing right along with him. Then there was the time Dick called the boys over to help retrieve something from high up on the garage shelves. He explained the situation with complete sincerity — he was out of Red Bull, otherwise he would have just flown up there and gotten it himself. He was one of a kind. We are so grateful he was our neighbor.

- Keri Jones