

Rick Lynn Withers

February 7, 1954 ~ April 17, 2025

So sorry for your loss, may he be held by our Heavenly Father forever. I know the feeling that you are going through of losing a loved one. May God bless you and keep you and surround you with love and memories of good times.

- Lewis Moore

My thoughts and prayers go out to your family. I did not know Rick all that well but I have heard many stories from Jeremy and Brett. Good man he was

- Kevin Taylor

Dear family. We love you so much! My most vivid memories of Uncle Rick are of him smiling and being silly. His scruffy whiskers when he gave hugs and his teasing Neisha to make her blush. I remember roses and a beautifully kept yard, no matter what time of year we visited. Sending love and hugs your way. He will truly be missed.

- Moki

Goodby old friend

- Merrill

Sorry for your loss, May he live on thru all the good times you had with him.

- Douglas Baney

Rick was a good guy and a good cook. He loved his kids and grandkids . He will be missed

- Marcie Motley

I met Rick when I was 5 and he was 7.We moved next door to his family .The Withers kids numbered 6, and were very close in ages to our 6 kids. Our dads grew up together from day 1 as neighbors down the street .Rick and his brother Randy and I played together a lot .It was always more fun to go to their house to play card games,sleep over,watch their color t,v. practice the trumpet ,play football or baseball ,shoot birds with BB guns,ride their motorcycle, fish in the Jordan River with a pole or bow and arrow .Rick had knack for catching those large carp !One summer day we were fishing in the jordan River between the old and new bridge in the River Bottoms .At a lull in the catching of carp,Rick became bored.He had found a book of matches on the roadside by our bikes when we walked to the river. Some worked and some did not.He would light one and hold it as it burned then drop it in the water. One did not make it to the water and immediatly started the dry weeds to burn! We quickly used green ,wet,watercress vines to put out the fire. It only burned a patch 40'x40'(.It was one of the first times I felt inspired to know what to do and do it calmly.)We gathered and Quickly peddled home ,passing the Fire engine screeming to the fire no more. (We had more time because in those days a do-gooder had to drive to a pay phone to call.)When we were in Primary, we walked to the Church from school, and sometimes the Withers kids rode home with us- .Rick loved to play Church B-ball and softball, and was a talented ,passionate athlete.His Dad was an assistant B-ball coach for a time and encouraged Rick to control his temper. -Rick was a rowdy teenager ,and we drifted apart in those H.S. years and beyond, but I knew he had a kind loving heart. Later he excelled at his job at the Retirement home.He benefitted as he gave and received love at his work! He made a great Santa ! --Many good memories ! Miss ya Rick.

- GARY WEBB

Dear Cousins & families, We are so saddened to hear about Rick! We hope you are able to find comfort in the great memories you all shared. Our sincere condolences!

- Shawna Taylor, Ronda Canning, Lori Thaxton