



## Richard Miller

February 14, 1940 - March 22, 2013

Richard "Richie" Miller, age 73, of rural Richland Center died Friday, March 22, 2013 at home. He was born February 14, 1940 in Sparta, Wisconsin the son of Robert & Shirley (DeFord) Miller.

Survivors include six brothers and sisters, care providers Ed, Colleen, and Leah Uhlenhake, Missy Harris, Pat Larson, Lina Palionis, Tiffany Duncan, Jim Bennett, and Sandy Miller; his roommates Gregg Kress, Robert Salzer, Duane Froehlich; other staff and residents of Valley View Home.

He was preceded in death by his good friend Florian L. Paschelke; his parents, 3 brothers & a sister.

A Visitation will be held on Wednesday, March 27, 2013 from 4:00 PM to 6:00 PM at the Clary Memorial Funeral Home in Richland Center. Burial will be held at a later date in Tunnel City, Wisconsin. On line condolences can be made at [www.clarymemorialfuneralhome.com](http://www.clarymemorialfuneralhome.com)

# Comments

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“ Richie was one of the greatest guys I have been able to take care of, from the moment he would see me walk in the door he would smile at me and automatically stuck his chin out for a kiss because he knew that was our daily routine. All the times i would sneak up behind him and hive him a hug, he would turn around and chuckle! He had quite a sense of humor that we all loved! I still expect to see you peek your head around the corner just looking for something to get your hand on! I will miss you terribly my sweet little Richie!

tiffany duncan - partners in crime - March 28, 2013 at 12:00 AM

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“ Dear Richie was a ubiquitous presence in our home. He left a wee wake of destruction wherever he went, and went he did! Richie forgot his past, lived in the present, and seemed not to worry for the future.

Like a glacier, or the tortoise in the old story, he was slow but unrelenting. He always won the race, evidenced by piles of sweatshirts on the floor, cat food scattered, brooms toppled and many other items passed to Lady Gravity with his steady and deliberate hand. To Richie, our trite and materialistic shouts of dismay over these small outrages were a great delight; the louder the better!

He compelled us to live in the present with him, whether we were loading him into the car, or picking up and rehangng sweatshirts six times a day.

Sometimes after the relief of a long chilly wait guiding him into his seat in the van, I would hurriedly buckle his seat belt, only to catch him suddenly silently chuckling, regarding me with his twinkling hazel eyes, quaking belly, and toothless grin. Surely some obscure joke was on me!

Richie was blossoming and continuing to blossom under the loving care he was given his few years in a real home. He learned to wear street clothes, he learned to get and give kisses. He enlaced his fingers into ours and pulled us, with a slight urgency, along with him. We never quite understood where he was going, but go he did.

His absence will be tidier, but far emptier.

"Goodnight Sweet Prince. May angels sing thee to thy rest."

Lina Palionis - Lone Rock, WI - Friend/Caregiver - March 27, 2013 at 12:00 AM

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**Ed Uhlenhake - Richland Center, WI - Best of Friends** - March 26, 2013 at 12:00 AM

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My favorite memories of Rich include seeing pictures of him riding the speedboat while on vacation with Ed and Colleen and dancing at a family wedding. Oh, and watching him dump the cat food on the floor when we were there for visits and him walking away with that little bit of a smile on his face! His caregivers, Ed and Colleen, Misty and all the staff gave him a wonderful life for his last 8 years. I feel honored to have known all of you. God Bless you during this difficult time.

**Becky Robinson - Waukegan, IL - Care Manager** - March 25, 2013 at 12:00 AM

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There are no coats hung up in heaven  
No cords plugged in the walls  
Bathroom faucets are all running  
All doors closed in the halls  
The cat food dish is empty  
Nuggets strewn across the floor  
The outside air is wafting in  
the open entry door  
The newspaper is shredded  
A once filled glass lays on its side  
A pair of shoes lay by the bench  
With laces there beside  
But Richie smiles in heaven  
His tummy shakes with glee  
We miss you here, dear Richie  
Please save a knuk for me

God Bless you dear little man!

**Pat Larson - Lone Rock, WI - Caregiver/friend** - March 25, 2013 at 12:00 AM

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May God bless you, Richie.

**Kelly Douglas** - March 24, 2013 at 12:00 AM