



Richard Myers

September 2, 1972 - February 23, 2025

Richard Avon Myers, 52, of Rockford died on February 23, 2025. Born September 2, 1972, son of Avon and Jane (Sizemore) Myers. Graduate from Belvidere High School. Richie was employed at PCI as a Cleaning Specialist. He had a huge heart for people, and was always willing to do anything; whether for a friend or a stranger. Richie had a huge smile, and an animated, goofy personality. He was a talented musician, and played guitar in his band, Electric Sponge Bath. Survived by his son and best friend, Evan (Lana) Myers; former spouse, Patricia Myers; sister, Staci Kirkland; nieces and nephews, Shane, Landon, Jenny, Kaila, Cody; and a circle of friends. Preceded in death by his parents. Celebration of Richard's life will be Saturday, March 22, 2025 at 2 p.m. at Journey Church Ministries. Pastor Bart Bentley will officiate. In lieu of flowers, memorials in Richie's memory may be made to his family. Share a memory or condolence at www.graceFH.com.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAR **22**. 2:00 PM - 3:30 PM (CT)

Journey Church Ministries
7825 Forest Hills Rd
Loves Park, IL 61111

Tribute Wall

BG

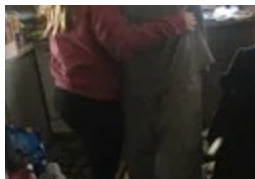
“ So sorry for your loss

Barry & Debbie Gregory - March 02, 2025 at 04:14 PM

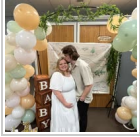


“ It's hard to have words to say in times like these. We love you so much, Rich. Always. Thank you for being your goofy self. I will miss you and remember how you always would force me (and everyone even the dogs) to dance in the kitchen and step on our feet, HAHA but never cared you just laughed & had fun. I wish I could tell you how much I loved you & how I forgive you even though I know deep down you knew. What we'd give to have one more laugh with you. I cherish the memories with you. Good & bad.

You mean so much to me. My goofy father in law. I Wish we could have one last dance, but until then.. I hope to see you in heaven someday so we can dance again.



Lana Myers - February 26, 2025 at 08:43 PM



“ *Didn't think I would ever have to make this post, at least not this early in my life.*

Dad, you are gone way too soon. And I will miss you forever. We had our differences and disagreements but nothing would ever change the fact that you're my Dad. Growing up you were my best friend. A big goofy cartoon character whom I called Dad. I can always picture you quoting movies we watched together, making me laugh in the process. Or trying to dance with me and we're so uncoordinated we'd step on each others feet.

We did so much together, you taught me a love for music and we played music together all the time. You showed me it was okay to not be conventional, it was okay to stick out, be silly to be able to laugh at yourself. I wish you were still here. I wanted to watch you be a Grandpa and have my child see that same goofy cartoon character I grew up with. You had such a big heart for everyone you came across, whether you knew them for 20 years or 5 minutes. I hope to carry on that same kind of heart for people.

I wish we had just a little bit longer, I watched you struggle and I watched you win. This all doesn't seem real to me still, you still seem a phone call away. I'll miss our talks about movies, music and everything else, I could've came to you with anything and knew you wouldn't have judged me for a second. I'll remember how often you reminded me of your love for me and how proud of me you were. Thank you for telling me so often so it would stick in times like these. (You would've liked that Foo Fighters reference too.)

I love you Dad, and I'll miss you. -BeBop



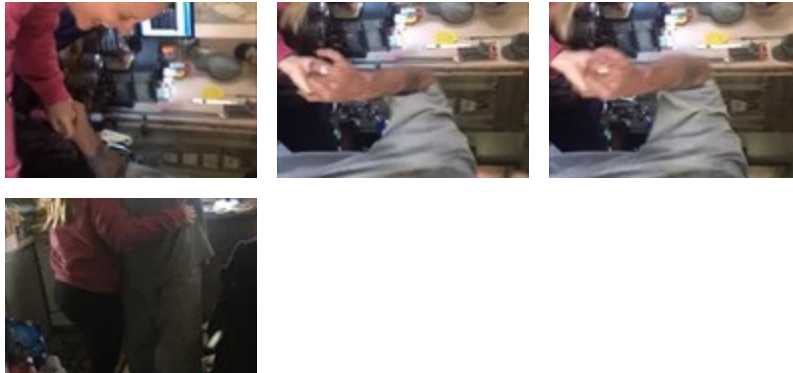


Evan Myers - February 26, 2025 at 08:41 PM

LM

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Iana Myers - February 26, 2025 at 08:40 PM