



Dick Staaf

April 16, 2006

Staaf, Dick Age 71 of Edina, formerly of St. Paul, passed away peacefully at his home on April 13, 2006 of complications of a heart condition. Employed with Quality Lincoln Mercury for 30 years and avid golfer. Preceded in death by wife, Delrose. Survived by loving wife and constant companion of 8 years, Linda (his 2nd self); son, Carter (Julie); sister, Margaret (Leo) Duffy; brothers, Ron (Sandy) Johnson, and Bob Staaf, also many other loving relatives and friends. Visitation Wednesday 5-8 PM at Washburn- McReavy Eden Prairie Chapel. Funeral Service Thursday 11 AM at St. Andrew Lutheran Church, 13600 Technology Drive. Washburn-McReavy Eden Prairie Chapel 952-975-0400

Tribute Wall

JR

“ My husband Bruce and Dick were best of friends all through high school and as athletic buddies. Dick was a sweet young man and as with all of life our paths change as we grow older. Bruce went on to graduate from the U and become an art teacher (Dick and Bruce shared their art and athletic abilities through Wilson High). Bruce died untimely in 1999, leaving me and two children. Dick was a sweetheart and while our paths diverge Bruce and I both thought of him often.

~

Jeri Rasmussen,

Shoreview, Minnesota

Contact Me

Jeri Rasmussen - April 12, 2007 at 12:00 AM

MN

“ *I'm Dicks Nephew Mike. He was a great person to know. he will be sadly missed by all of us.*

~

Mike nelson,

st paul, Minnesota

Mike nelson - November 23, 2006 at 12:00 AM

JR

“ We were so sorry to read about Dick's passing. Maybe he and Bruce are out there somewhere reliving their vibrant youth days! He was a sweet person.

~

Jeri Rasmussen,

Shoreview, Minnesota

Contact Me

Jeri Rasmussen - May 25, 2006 at 12:00 AM

“ Dick,

I saw a Parts Plus truck the other day and I thought of you. I laughed as I remembered the story Steve Nelson told about how you weren't allowed routes that involved the freeway because you were too slow. It reminded me of the many times you took us to or picked us up from the airport. You'd be driving 40 m.p.h. in the center lane, as traffic rushed by. You were oblivious to it all. You were more interested on our vacation plans, asking us questions the whole ride. That is the essence of who you were – always focusing on others and giving of yourself.

I am saddened that I have lost my father-in-law, a man I've known for 19 years. You have been such a great father to Carter. You instilled in him many wonderful values that have made him the man he is today.

I am so glad we were able to blend the families together and share some family dinners at my dad's house over the last couple years.

And as I grieve your death, I am reminded that you are reunited with Del. You two shared a special love. I know you two are continuing the wonderful life together that you experienced on earth. I ask that you take good care of Wrigley (or "Dog" as you liked to call him) who has recently joined you.

I keep you in my daily prayers until we see each other again...

~

Julie,

Eden Prairie, Minnesota

Julie - May 23, 2006 at 12:00 AM

MM

“ I'm Lindas daughter, Melody. Dick was my stepdad for 8 years. I'm grateful that he came into our lives when he did. I'm just sorry it took so long for my mom to find him. He was an original with a sense of humor like no one else. He went out of his way to talk to people and make them comfortable. That was his charm and that's what made him so special. He was a patient teacher that was unmatched by anyone I've ever known. He taught me how to golf and improved my bowling. I will always hear his advice everytime I'm on the course or the bowling alley. I just hope that I make him proud. I will miss his hugs, interviews and quick wit. Dick lived his life one day at a time, never in a hurry, and in the process touched so many by the sincere interest he took in the people and relationships that surrounded him daily. Most of all, he taught me that every day is precious and the relationships we have in our lives should never be taken for granted. For that I thank you, Dick. You are thought of often and will always have a special place in my heart.

Miss you,
Melody

~

Melody Meath,

Centerville, Minnesota

Contact Me

Melody Meath - May 19, 2006 at 12:00 AM

RS

“*Dick was a character right out of a book--unique and unforgettable. I am very happy and grateful that I got to know him. I will always remember his wit, sincerity and great photographic eye.*

~

Robin Sauerwein,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Robin Sauerwein - May 15, 2006 at 12:00 AM



“ To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say...but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight.Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night.That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through,God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone.As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.I need you here badly; you're part of my plan.There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man." God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight.God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving yearsbecause you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er.I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;but together we can do it by taking one day at a time.It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain,then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain."And now I am contented....that my life has been worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low,just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind;I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.And when it's time for you to go.... from that body to be free,remember you're not going.....you're coming here to me. Ruth Ann Mahaffey (author) © Copyright 1998-2006<http://www.ruthann1.com>

May 15, 2006 at 12:00 AM

KN

“ *May the love of friends and family carry you through your grief.*

~

Kathy Nelson,

St Paul, Minnesota

Contact Me

Kathy Nelson - May 13, 2006 at 12:00 AM

JL

“ Dick was a wonderful addition to our family. Every Holiday, Birthday or whatever occasion he came with a smile on his face and questions for all.

He will be missed by all of us.

Joan Larson - Linda's sister- Dicks sister-in -law.

~

Joan Larson,

Elk River, Minnesota

Joan Larson - May 12, 2006 at 12:00 AM

LS

“*Dick my wonderful husband. I have such a hole in my heart. I do not know how I can go on. I wish I had another day to tell you how important you are to me. We had such fun together and you always told me I was your second self. Well it goes both ways. You are my second self and I feel so alone. I was not ready for you to leave me. I counted on many more years together. But I am so grateful for the years we shared. I love and miss you so much. The pain is unbearable. You have taught me so much and hope I can use these tools to get stronger. I love you Dick Staaf now and forever.*

~

Linda Staaf,

Edina, Minnesota

Contact Me

Linda Staaf - April 25, 2006 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ Uncle Dick,

I'm so sorry that I was unable to make it home to pay my respects to you, a man I've always deeply admired, respected and loved. More than anything else, I'll remember how supremely funny you were - you were truly your own philosopher, lived on your own terms and radiated a contagious good nature that will be missed deeply by myself and many, many others. We love you Uncle Dick.

Joe

~

Joe Breckenridge,

Paris, France

Joe Breckenridge - April 22, 2006 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ I sat in front of Dick for four years in Home Room at Wilson High
He was certainly one of the funniest, and good natured person
you could meet. His smile and good
looks made Home Room bearable

~

Mary Jo Smith-Lombardo,

Cedar Grove, New Jersey

Contact Me

Mary Jo Smith-Lombardo - April 21, 2006 at 12:00 AM

CS

“Dad, I can't put into words what my heart is feeling. Of course I am crushed by your death, but as I think back at our time together I fill with happiness and pride. I'll always be known as Dick Staaf's Son. That means so much to me. I'll never forget the lessons you taught on people and kindness. But most of all I will remember our times on the golf course. Just you and me with our adventures. Dad my heart is broken but yours is forever healed. There is no more sorrow or loss, only eternal life. I will miss you forever and await our reunion. But till that day comes, I enjoy the knowledge that you have received grace that Jesus sacrificed for you... Tell mom how much I love and miss her. I love you dad. your little carter guy

~

Carter Staaf,

Eden Prairie

Contact Me

Carter Staaf - April 19, 2006 at 12:00 AM

KL

“ *I am Linda's sister Karen and was saddened by the news of Dick passing. My husband and I looked forward to our 18 holes of golf in June every year with Dick and Linda. We had a full day, golfing, eating, and playing cards. He will be missed by all who knew him. God Bless his family.*

~

Karen Ludvik,

Zephyrhills, Florida

Karen Ludvik - April 18, 2006 at 12:00 AM

BW

“ *My heart is so sad at the passing of my uncle Dick. We learned and play golf together for so many years and enjoyed many happy and sad times together. He was a great uncle and friend and even though we didn't see each other much I will miss him dearly.*

~

Bruce Witter,

St. Paul, Minnesota

Contact Me

Bruce Witter - April 17, 2006 at 12:00 AM

SB

“*Uncle Dick, I sure will miss you. You were my Dad when I was young and my confidant my whole life. There will never be another one like you. You are unrepeatable and a sign of what an amazing, loving, and humorous creator we have.*
Your nephew, Scott

~

scott breckenridge,

California

Contact Me

scott breckenridge - April 17, 2006 at 12:00 AM

LW

“ *What can I saw about a quiet man but yet you always knew he was present. He always had kind words to say. It may just be a simple how is your day but he always cared. I still remember him teaching me how to drive a stick. He took me around and around with my car being very patient the whole time. My thoughts and prayers are with you.*

~

Lisa Wagner,

Maplewood, Minnesota

Lisa Wagner - April 17, 2006 at 12:00 AM

EC

“ I knew Dick at Wilson High School. He was a terrific fellow. He became good friends with my brother, Bruce, and myself. We were saddened to read about him. You are in our thoughts and prayers. God bless you in these trying times.

~

Emmett and Mary Carrell,

Johnson City, Tennessee

Contact Me

Emmett and Mary Carrell - April 17, 2006 at 12:00 AM

JH

“ A man that was a father figure to me when I needed it most. You will be truly missed.

~

Jeff Hippler,

Sartell, Minnesota

Contact Me

Jeff Hippler - April 16, 2006 at 12:00 AM

MW

“*Dick was one of the most loveable people I've ever known. He brought happiness to every room he walked into and I loved him very much. I remember often thinking how lucky Carter was to have such a wonderful Dad and I felt privileged to know him. I will miss having him in the world. Love and condolences to Carter, Julie, Margaret, Leo and the whole family.*

~

Mary Winstead,

Apple Valley, Minnesota

Mary Winstead - April 16, 2006 at 12:00 AM

SB

“ *My Uncle Dick was the most unique, genuine, kind hearted, lovable person. He was so much fun to be around and had the greatest sense of humor. Uncle Dick had the biggest heart, and cared so much for his family and friends. I love you Uncle Dick, and I am going to miss you so much.*

~

Sarah Breckenridge,

Minneapolis, Minnesota

Contact Me

Sarah Breckenridge - April 16, 2006 at 12:00 AM