



Richard "Dick" Martin

August 3, 1946 - September 8, 2024

Richard Charles Martin, born on August 3, 1946, peacefully passed away in his sleep in the comfort of his own home on September 8, 2024. He attended Buffalo High School and graduated with the small yet tight-knit class of '64, whom he would often bring up with only the best of memories. He served in the army reserves for a short time, after which he started a family with his wife and best friend, Georgia McArdle.

Throughout his life, he took on many roles, a dedicated salesman, a dear friend, a loving husband, a remarkable father, and a phenomenal grandpa. Richard will be remembered for his unmatched sense of humor, his never-ending generosity, and his unconditional love for all those close to him.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Georgia (McArdle) Martin; sister, Vonnie; in-laws, David and Della McArdle; and nephews, Jon Blaskey and Josh Martin. He will be deeply missed by his children, Ryan Martin and Megan (Lance) LeMieux; grandchildren, Kellen and David Martin and Maeve and Maren LeMieux; and brothers, Joseph, Jerry, and William.

Although he will be greatly missed, he always said when he left us he would want no tears shed, but instead a party, a gathering of stories, and good memories told by the people he loved. A gathering in his memory will be held on Wednesday September 18, 1-3 PM at Washburn-McReavy Coon Rapids

Chapel, 1827 Coon Rapids Blvd. NW.

Previous Events

Memorial Gathering

SEP **18**. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

Coon Rapids Chapel
1827 Coon Rapids Blvd.
Coon Rapids, MN 55433

Tribute Wall

RI

“ Dickie as he was then - we first met in 1950 in kindagarden with Mrs Weaver as our teacher - for 13 years thereafter we were best friends. He was the kindest person that I have ever met - never got mad nor blew his temper. He was always supportive and kind. I remember going to St Michael in high school - every weekend - I had my light green VW - Jerry Ennis had his 1951 Ford convertible - beige - white top - red lines on the tire rims. We would go out on Pulaski on the ice with my VW - Dick and Jerry Ennis's brother in the front seat - doing ice hooks all over the lake - I would go crazy - he seemed so careless with m car - Dick would just say - I do not know what bothers you ! High school ended and we went out separate ways - at every class reunion - we would meet and everything seemed as if no time had passed. I regret not keeping in touch with him all these years - I only wish we could have those happy innocent times again.

Roger Ilstrup

rogerk k ilstrup - September 26, 2024 at 07:14 PM

MN

“ Sending love to you all in the wake of Uncle Dick's passing.



Molly Newell-Carruthers - September 18, 2024 at 10:26 PM

ME

“ 18 files added to the album Dad



Megan - September 17, 2024 at 08:08 PM

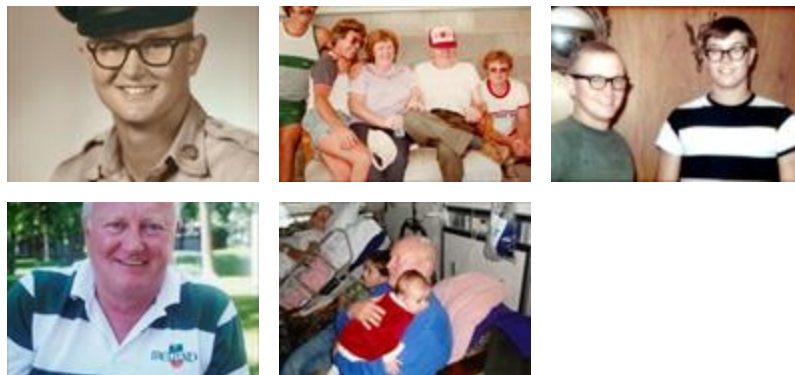
ED

“ Emma D. planted a grove of 5 [Memorial Trees](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Richard “Dick” Martin.

Emma D. - September 17, 2024 at 12:11 PM

ME

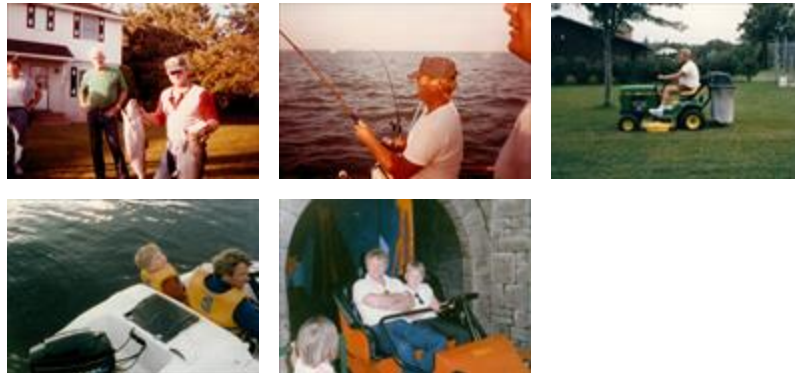
“ 11 files added to the tribute wall



Megan - September 16, 2024 at 04:30 PM

ME

“ 30 files added to the tribute wall



Megan - September 16, 2024 at 04:26 PM

TP

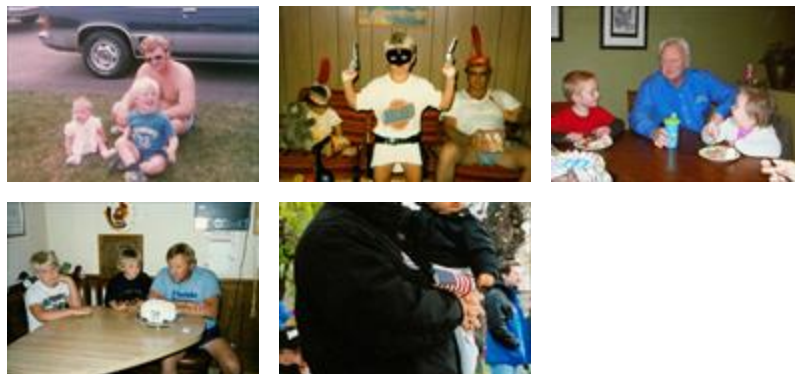
“ The Poppe's - Steve Steph and Paige purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Richard "Dick" Martin.



The Poppe's - Steve Steph and Paige - September 16, 2024 at 04:21 PM

ME

“ 11 files added to the tribute wall



Megan - September 16, 2024 at 04:18 PM

ME

“ 28 files added to the tribute wall



Megan - September 16, 2024 at 02:33 PM

ME

“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



Megan - September 16, 2024 at 02:26 PM

JE

“ What a friendship we had! We kept in touch for 62 years. In the fall of 1964 the Beach Boys were at the top of charts with songs about surfing and the California sun so we decided that was the place to be. Dick said " we should go visit my aunt Sylvia and uncle Jerry in Huntington Beach" aka Surf City. We bought a 1950 Chevy panel van from Tom Hayes' dad for a hundred and twenty five bucks and off we went on route 66 singing Roger Miller's "King of the Road". It took us a week or so and many quarts of oil but we made it and his aunt and uncle showed us the time of our lives. That was quite an adventure for a couple Minnesota boys! We had a lot of laughs together. I'll miss you Dick. So, goodbye old friend, I wish you well on your way....

Jerry Ennis

Jerry Ennis - September 16, 2024 at 02:00 PM

ME

“ 18 files added to the tribute wall



Megan - September 16, 2024 at 01:01 PM

ME

“ 16 files added to the tribute wall



Megan - September 16, 2024 at 12:30 PM

ME

“ 49 files added to the album Dad



Megan - September 16, 2024 at 12:11 PM

NM

“ He was my cousin. greatly remembered.

Neil Martin - September 16, 2024 at 06:35 AM

JA

“ Ardee and I feel so fortunate to have been blessed by the relationship that we shared with Dick. We spent lots of time on the phone, hearing about the help and love Megan gave him. He said she was his angel and he talked about all the work Ryan would do when he would come over.

The love of all his grandchildren were his pride and joy. We loved getting the Christmas pictures of him and the kids all huddled on the living room sofa. He had a huge heart. He would always say he loved us, every time we talked on the phone. We wouldn't hang up unless there was an I love you.

That goes for all the brothers.

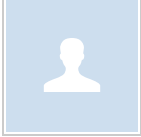
Dick is in heaven now with the love of his life, Georgia. God love and bless both of them.

We will love and remember them as long as we live.

Love to all of you,

Jerry and Ardee

Jerry and Ardee - September 14, 2024 at 09:35 PM



“ Our hearts go out to you Ryan and Megan and your children, papa's dear sweet grandchildren. Each of you was the joy of his life. When I checked in with Dick, he was sure to give me an update of your recent visit and how much fun it was to watch you having fun in the pool each summer.

Our memories of Dick go way back to when your mom first met Dick. I met him first at the Hanover Street Dance when he proudly pointed out that I sure was 'a really tall heifer' and he had to stand up on the curb so we could see one another eye to eye! 😊. And so, his sense of humor was a hallmark of his being going forward.

Our children would be the first to remember how he would go out of his way to be sure they were having fun at summer visits at their home in the pool!

Our world has lost a generous, thoughtful guy. Our hearts go out to each of you ❤️ Love, Diane & Chuck

D - September 14, 2024 at 12:52 PM