



LeRoy "Hap" Richmond

December 29, 1932 - December 27, 2022

LeRoy "Hap" Richmond, loving husband, father and grandfather quietly passed away on December 27th, 2022 at 89 years old. He was born on December 29th, 1932, in Cashmere to Lyle and Mabelle Richmond. He married Jeannette Loyd on September 16, 1979 and they settled down in East Wenatchee. Hap was an avid lover of the outdoors, spending his time hunting, fishing, water skiing and camping. He loved to drag race other boats and was never beaten. In the cold months, he would make a skating rink in the yard for his children to enjoy. Hap worked various jobs at ALCOA for more than 30 years, was a volunteer firefighter, and worked various side jobs. In his golden years, Hap could be found cleaning his guns, watching westerns, and fishing on the lake.

In addition to his parents, he is predeceased by a brother, Lyle Richmond II. Surviving in addition to his wife, Jeannette, are his children, Dan and Kathy Richmond, Linda and Jim Gebhardt, Colleen and Michael McCaffery, Jennifer Lusk, Peggy and Ray Gould, Mark and Corinne Loyd, Lisa and Mark Adams, Greg and Lori Loyd; 20 grandchildren and 28 great grandchildren.

A service of remembrance will be held 10 am Friday, January 6th at Jones & Jones – Betts Memorial Chapel.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JAN 6. 10:00 AM (PT)

Jones & Jones ~ Betts Funeral Home
302 9thStreet
Wenatchee, WA 98801
(509) 662-1561
dante@jonesjonesbetts.com

Tribute Wall

SW

“ My Fondest Memories of “Hap” Richmond,
Hap was “one of a kind”. He was a character; someone that I was compelled to talk with and get to know. I found him to be genuine, caring, honest, trusting, and someone that would do anything for anybody. He really had a servant’s heart, and you could often find him blessing someone.

Hap would consistently remind everyone that he was truly blessed by God, for everything in his life – for Jan his wife, his children, his friends, his church family, and all the material blessings he had received.

Hap was a remarkable storyteller and by all indications, he had lived a rich life. I heard evidence of this in each and every story or tale. He was clearly a survivor and with each account it was clear that God had brought him through one more adventure or challenging situation in order to sing His praises and continue serving Him.

It was really encouraging to see Hap serving at the church, whether it was plowing or shoveling snow in the winter or mowing the lawn in the summer. There was always some project or regular chore around the church that he would tackle with enthusiasm. He took great pride in contributing to the work of the church and helping make the church look well cared for and having everything in good working order.

And everyone knew that Hap had a special place in his heart for guns and the outdoors. I have never met anyone before Hap, that could tell you how much they paid for a gun, how much it was worth, and how many rounds of ammunition he got when he purchased it – but Hap knew every detail for every gun he ever owned. He was a gun enthusiast like no other and he was always reaching out to introduce someone new to the shooting sports and/or self-defense. It was a rich blessing to know Hap, to have gone shooting and fishing with him, and have him enlightening you with all his shooting and fishing knowledge.

Thank you, Jan, and the rest of Hap’s family, for sharing him with all of us.

All my love,
Stuart Woolley

Stuart Woolley - January 06, 2023 at 12:02 PM

JR

From the bottom of my heart Stuart - thank you for that beautiful, caring eulogy of my husband. He thought so very much of you & cared for you & your wonderful family as I do.

Jan Richmond - April 16, 2023 at 03:43 PM

FC

“*Dear Jan and Family of Hap Richmond. It was with regret that I learned of the passing of Hap. He was a longtime schoolmate. He is among my memories of attending Entiat School.*

I recall during our Senior year which was 1952 that all the boys were given permission from school to ascend Numeral Mountain and paint the number 52 on it's face. It was a beautiful day so we decided to make a short trip to nearby Spenser Lake. As a result of this the number 52 was somewhat delayed. May memories like this never go away.

I pray that God will be kind and merciful to you. Sleep well and may you touch the face of Jesus as you fly, fly away

I thank you for the memories.

Always your friend,

Foster Copeland (52)

Floyd Foster Copeland - January 04, 2023 at 10:30 PM



“ 47 files added to the album Life Tributes



Jones & Jones~Betts Funeral Home - January 04, 2023 at 04:01 PM