



Richard (Butch, Red) A. Kinkade

June 17, 1940 - May 26, 2019

Richard A. Kinkade

DOB: 6/17/1940 Born in Guthrie, OK

Richard (Butch, Red) A. Kinkade beloved husband and father died on May 26, 2019 at Baxter Medical Hospital in Mountain Home, AR.

Richard married the love of his life, Donie K. Thurber, on September 25, 1981. They were always together, side by side, until he took his last breath.

He is preceded in death by his parents, Alvie and Hazel Kinkade, his daughter Lori Kinkade and his son Gordon (Corky) Groshong. He is survived by his brother Jessie O. Kinkade and Charlotte Kinkade. In addition, he is survived by his loving children Debra Bailey, Johnny Kinkade, Patti Werner, Gloria Burnette, Lynette Burns, Toni Kuntz and Sherilynn Thurber. He had many wonderful grandchildren and great grandchildren. He also left behind many other loving family and friends.

Richard was very proud to have served with honor in the US Navy on the USS Oriskany Aircraft Carrier. He had worked most of his life in the wood products industry in Oregon. In 1998 he retired and moved to Colorado. In 2006 he moved to Pocahontas, AR where he helped to take care of his in-laws until they passed away in 2008.

Richard was one of a kind, he had a good heart and would help anyone in need. He was quiet, witty, funny, and loving.

Richard was a member of the Birdell Church of Christ on Hwy 62W Pocahontas, AR 72455. This is where we will be honoring his life well lived on his birthday, June 17, 2019, at 3:00pm; he would of been 79 years old.

Arrangements are by Kirby and Family Funeral and Cremation Services - Mountain Home, Arkansas.

Comments



“ R.I.P Butch. My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family

Robin Silvernail - May 30, 2019 at 09:30 AM



“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Richard (Butch, Red) A. Kinkade.



May 30, 2019 at 12:57 AM



“ Dad, as I think back and conjure up early memories, I turn to two of your favorite past times. I am reminded of baseball and fishing.

The first memory I have about fishing was at the ponds south of Halsey on Hwy. 99. I remember fishing with you and Corky. I don't remember if it started as a frog hunting trip, but I remember that it ended as one. As a matter of fact, I think you caught several frogs, brought them home, and put them in a little wading pool. I recall we had a top on the pool, but the frogs escaped somehow. I don't know why that memory has stuck with me so long, but I guess it was because we were all having fun and laughing together.

Dad, my next memory might haunt you a little, but it has to do with baseballs and faces. You were coaching Corky's team and preparing before a big game by hitting fly balls to the fielders. I'm sure I wanted to be a part of what was happening, so you let me shag balls halfway between you and them. I was trying to show off and it was a lot of fun until I turned to throw a ball back towards you and got hit right in the face with a ball you meant to hit to the outfielders. I don't remember much for a while except getting a 7-Up and probably some ice cream. I know everyone was worried about me for a while and i had two really big black eyes.

I wish we would have spent more time fishing and playing/watching/talking about baseball. I could write you more, but I have learned that the longer you talk, the less people listen and I want you to listen. I will miss you. Love, Johnny.

Johnny Kinkade - May 29, 2019 at 11:42 PM



“ Donie,

I'm so sorry for your loss. Though my time with the two of you was brief, while in CO, those memories are a treasure to me. You have my love, my prayers, and my ear, should you ever need to talk. I'll miss him, and I miss all of you.

Love,

Dave

David Boop - May 29, 2019 at 11:30 PM