



Richard Daniel Wyatt

February 22, 1956 - August 14, 2022

Richard "Rick" Daniel Wyatt, 66, of Travelers Rest, SC after a long battle with Brain Cancer, went peacefully at home to be with our Lord on Sunday, August 14, 2022.

Born in Chicago Illinois on February 22, 1956. Proceeded in life by his Father Daniel L. Wyatt, Mother Stephanie M. Rath Wyatt and infant sister Barbara Ann Wyatt.

Rick is survived by his loving wife Kathie and Abbie (dog). His stepson Jordan and Grandson Grayson DeNomie. His brother Craig (Alice) Wyatt; sisters: Mary Ellen (Ed) Walden, Jeanette (Bob) Bach and Claudia (Ken) Van Byssum; two nephews; Bob (Michelle) Bach and Pete (Michelle) Bach. Three Grand Nephews: Andrew, Devine and Kyle Bach and one Grand Niece Grace Bach. Along with many other caring and loved extended family and friends.

Rick was a beautiful soul with a big heart. He had a wonderful smile, a great sense of humor making whomever he met laugh and loved life with his family and friends. He enjoyed playing golf, at a younger age he played softball and basketball and was in a Drum Core, which he loved attending and watching the competitions. Of course, he was a big Chicago Bears; Cubs and Blackhawks fan and loved Italian Beefs and Chicago Style Hots Dogs.

Rick you will truly be missed.

A Memorial Service will be held on Saturday, September 17th at 11:00 am at the Travelers Rest Funeral Home; 113 N. Poinsett Hwy, Travelers Rest, SC 29690. At a later date yet to be determined a "Celebration of Life" will be held in Illinois; details will follow at a later date.

PLEASE NOTE: "NO FLOWERS PLEASE". In lieu of flowers, the family respectfully requests a donation be made toward planting a tree in his memory at <https://www.legacy.com/trees/>

Previous Events

Memorial Service

SEP 17. 11:00 AM (ET)

Travelers Rest Funeral Home

113 N Poinsett Hwy

Travelers Rest, SC 29690

(864) 834-9953

<https://www.travelersrestfuneral.com/>

The family will receive friends following the service.

Tribute Wall



“ *Richard Daniel Wyatt*

November 28, 2022 at 01:49 PM

“ When both of us were living in Chicago, Rick and I met in 5th grade at St. Cornelius School. We became immediate friends. We each had the ability to make the other laugh until the other cried, which happened way too often and usually landed us in some sort of trouble with a nun. In 8th grade, we went to parties where we kissed all the pretty girls. Needless to say, neither one of us was an alter boy, literally and figuratively.

Although we went to different high schools, basketball was the bond that kept us together. Whether playing in the gym at Jefferson Park during the winter, or in the alley using the hoop attached to his garage on McVicker Avenue, we played incessantly. Sometimes in spring we would have to shovel snow out of the way to avoid a nasty fall, but if Rick put a hard foul on me, snow or no snow, I was on the ground.

It was legal to drink beer when we became 19 years old and playing basketball on hot summer nights until we were exhausted was rewarded by visiting the liquor store and getting quarts of cold beer. In those post game recovery sessions, beer never tasted better for Rick and I.

As a young adult playing 16 inch softball, Rick was a powerful hitter. Even then his knees were getting troublesome, but he hit the ball far enough to make running almost unnecessary. In spite of those damaged knees, he was very gifted athletically.

As adults, we turned to golf for sporting entertainment. The game mystified both of us. Neither of us could understand how it was so difficult to hit a ball that wasn't moving. Rick's athletic gifts were finally challenged, but as in olden days, the beer helped. It was wondrous discovery for us finding a sport where one could play the game and drink beer at the same time.

We were the Best Man in each other's wedding. Rick, Helene and I had great times together. Breakfast after softball games and clubhouse beers was one of our favorite events. And for all of you kids watching at home, I'm talking about a Tuesday night league. And we always went to work on Wednesday morning. That's how I remember it anyway.

Rick was a great guy. He was nice, fun, kind and helpful. He and I

built a deck together off the back of the first house Helene and I purchased. He was strong as a bull. I never saw him start a fight, but I saw him end several. Blessed are the peacemakers. So, that's kind of my life with Rick. He was the best friend a person could ask for. He was a friend to many, I'm fortunate to have been one of them for so long. I prayed for Rick often over the last 3 years. His fortitude appeared to have no boundaries. Alas, he was strong as a bull to the end. I'll remember all the great times he and I shared for the rest of my life. See ya buddy.



Mark Grant - September 16, 2022 at 05:00 PM

PB

“ Words can not say how great Uncle Rick was to have as an Uncle. He was so much fun at every family party. He always had some witty joke placed at a perfect moment to make us all laugh. His laugh brought joy to a room full of people. I love the memories of him making his brother (Uncle Craig), my brother (Bobby), and me all laugh. The four of us had great times together. He was the nicest and friendliest person to others. I have so many wonderful memories of Uncle Rick and he will be missed so much. I'm sure he is up in Heaven bringing joy to others around him. God may have taken him too early but Heaven got a great man.



Peter J Bach - September 09, 2022 at 05:36 AM

KW

Peter, your Uncle truly loved and cared for his family and extended families. He loved you boys and talked of you both very fondly. Happy memories were made for all to remember this wonderful man.

Kathie Wyatt - September 11, 2022 at 10:46 AM

JB

“ I miss you so much, baby brother. My heart is truly broken that I will never see your happy face again. You were an amazing guy! I love you!

Jeanette Bach - September 08, 2022 at 10:09 PM

WD

“ Rest In Peace my dear friend. Dmw

Werfelmann Dawn - August 17, 2022 at 09:37 PM

KW

Thank you Dawn.

Kathie Wyatt - August 18, 2022 at 06:53 AM

JS

“ We are so sorry for your loss. Our thoughts and prayers are with you during this time. A tree has been planted in Rick's honor.
All Our Love,
The Shultz Family

Jessica Shultz - August 17, 2022 at 02:18 PM

KW

Thank you Jessica for your prayers and for adding a tree to this beautiful earth.

Kathie Wyatt - August 18, 2022 at 06:53 AM



“ [Memorial Trees](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was purchased for the family of Richard Daniel Wyatt.

August 17, 2022 at 11:45 AM

MI

“ Dear Kathie, Uncle Rick will be very missed. We will keep the memories of Uncle Rick alive in our family and with our kids. Our hearts hurt that Uncle Rick was dealt this horrible hand. He fought this battle for a long time. We are so sad for the loss of Uncle Rick. Sending our love to you Kathie. 💕



Michelle - August 16, 2022 at 06:27 PM

KW

Wow, what great pictures. Look how Uncle Rick has his arms around Grace and Kyle. He loved all of you kids. Great pic of Bob and Rick. Thank you for your thoughtfulness, caring and love!💕

Kathie Wyatt - August 18, 2022 at 06:56 AM

MI

Thank you for loving Uncle Rick and taking such good care of him. We are so sorry for your loss.

Michelle - August 18, 2022 at 05:26 PM

CR

“ Will miss cousin Rick. Could easily hit a softball 300 feet at the ball fields of Holy Cross HS in River Grove Illinois. PLAYER!

Cousin Mark " Steve" Rath - August 16, 2022 at 05:44 PM

KW

Wasn't Rick's nickname "Out of the park Wyatt"? Thank you for sharing this memory and your caring for Rick.

Kathie Wyatt - August 18, 2022 at 06:59 AM

CV

“ *Rick always loved being with family
We will miss you so much
Claudia and Ken*



claudia vanbyssum - August 16, 2022 at 05:01 PM