



Raymond (Rick) Fayne Reddish

April 23, 1942 - March 15, 2024

Beloved husband, father, grandfather, and brother Raymond (Rick) Fayne Reddish, 81 of St George Utah, passed away peacefully at St George Regional Hospital on March 15, 2024. Rick was born on April 23, 1942, in Los Angeles California to Fayne Everett and Elsie (Goldie) Reddish and eventually graduated from Glens Ferry High School in Glens Ferry, Idaho. Rick went on to have a long and successful career in the US Navy retiring as a Senior Chief Petty Officer and Vietnam veteran having served all over the world. It was after retiring from the Navy that Raymond met his soul mate, Sharrie (Belnap) Reddish. The two adored each other and after a long and enjoyable engagement, were married in Kuai, Hawaii on May 5, 1996. Rick and Sharrie were both fond of traveling and the sea, frequently combining the two pleasures on their many vacations to San Diego, the Hawaiian Islands, and the Washington D.C., Alexandria, Virginia area. Rick and Sharrie found they enjoyed the sea so much they moved to Waldport, Oregon where they lived for a time on the ocean, enjoying daily walks on the beach and seafood in the harbor. Sharrie and Rick were a fantastic team, enjoying life as not only husband and wife, grandpa and grandma, but as best friends. They remained married for 25 years until Sharrie's passing in November of 2021 from Alzheimer's. Rick never left her side as Sharrie battled with her disease and if anything, became a more devoted and loving husband the farther she slipped away.

Rick was preceded in death by his parents, sister Phyllis, first wife Jeanette,

second wife Sharrie, and two daughters, Kimberli Reddish and Tammy Ash. He is survived by his sister Eva Allene Solosabal of Glens Ferry, Idaho, three stepdaughters Heidi McMillon of Boise, Idaho, Karrie Patterson of Harveyville, Kansas, and Kathy Brown of Chubbuck, Idaho; and was the proud grandfather of 9 grandchildren, and 11 great grandchildren.

Rick will be interred at a graveside service with full military honors alongside his wife Sharrie at the Snake River Canyon National Cemetery at 1:00 pm on April 5, 2024.

Family and friends are invited to share tributes online at www.SerenityStG.com

Cemetery Details

Snake River Canyon National Cemetery

1585 E Elm Street
Buhl, ID 83316

Previous Events

Graveside Service

APR 5. 1:00 PM (MT)

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Tribute Wall

JE

“ SMC (SW) Reddish, as I knew him. He was my Company Commander at RTC San Diego back in March of 1984. Tough and humorous, he always provide a firm, but fair hand. He took his job of molding young sailors seriously, but he took the time to enjoy the people and the job. He was extremely well liked and respected by the other CC's on RTC, we could all see that. I know several of us remained friends with him over the years. A kindness he paid me not that long ago, was when he shipped me the company flags we carried during recruit training. I was taken aback by the gesture. He told me, "These would mean so much more to you and I would very much like you to have them. Better for you to enjoy them than just have them sit in a box somewhere." I have them both mounted on the wall of my office. Fair Winds and Following Seas, Senior Chief.

Joe Estrada - April 21, 2025 at 04:52 PM

KP

“ *sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.
I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.
I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a
whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.”*

*Thank you, Senior Chief Reddish, for your service and dedication.
Thank you for lifting us all up.
May you have fair winds and following seas on your next great
journey.*

Karrie Marie Patterson - April 09, 2024 at 03:24 PM

KP

“ Good afternoon, my name is Karrie Patterson and I am grateful to have been one of Ricks stepdaughters. I would like to take a few moments to say some words about Rick and the man I knew him to be.

There is a famous quote from Denzel Washington that for me sums Rick and his life's work up best. "At the end of the day, it's not about what you have or even what you've accomplished. It's about what you've done with those accomplishments. It's about who you've lifted up, who you've made better. It's about what you've given back."

Rick was an extremely generous and kind hearted man all his life. I'm sure all of us here can tell lengthy stories of how Rick used his time, money, or simply love from his huge heart to help us through some of the most challenging times in our lives.

A loving and dedicated son, brother, and uncle, Rick was always there for his mother and father using leave time from the Navy to help with the land and homeplace. Rick loved and admired his sisters very much and enjoyed doting on his nieces and nephews. As a husband, father, and grandfather, Rick was extremely loyal and dedicated, frequently going to any lengths to ensure the success of his daughter, stepdaughters, and grandchildren. He faithfully stood by my mom's side for years as she battled Alzheimer's, and while she slowly slipped away from him, he never let her go.

Rick had many, many friends who could always count on him in good times or bad and whom he loved and cared for deeply.

While Ricks friends and family, all knew him to have a kind and generous heart, it was to his fellow Sailors, the US Navy, and the Nation to whom he gave the best of himself.

A Retired US Navy Senior Chief and combat veteran, Rick traveled the world, conducting operations in some of the planets most dangerous places including as a blue water Sailor off the coast of Vietnam, Cold War operations in the North Atlantic, and protecting oil tankers from attack by Iranian air and naval forces in the Persian Gulf. Indeed, it would be easier to say where Rick has not been than it is to say where the man had been while serving his country. Over his long career as a highly respected signalman, it was his job

to serve the captain by communicating with other ships, friend or foe, using everything from flags, to lights, and eventually highly encrypted signal traffic.

In his spare time, Rick taught aviators morse code and using lights from the superstructure of the carrier, practiced with them while they waited in their aircraft on deck.

This task wasn't to simply pass the time, Naval aviators held as prisoners of war used morse code to communicate with one another though the walls of their prison, allowing them to remain strong and keep faith with one another. Rick went out of his way to share his knowledge and skills to help those aviators be better prepared for the worst of contingencies.

As a Recruit Division Commander Rick positively impacted hundreds of Navy Recruits as they began their careers serving the nation, vigorously training them to the highest standards he himself kept so well.

The Sailors under his command, whether on land or underway at sea, got his best leadership, guidance, and training, preparing them for success on everything from their next inspection to their next rating advancement exams.

Even into his 80s, Rick took calls and received emails and text messages from Sailors he'd trained in boot camp or served with on land or sea.

Rick was a sailor's Sailor, highly respected by peers and those above and below him in the chain of command. A passionate Navy man, Rick always heard the call of the sea, eagerly returning time and again to the waters he loved and the people he served with.

There is a poem called Sea-Fever by John Masefield and is the best way I know to close with.

*"I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by;
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white*

RF

“ As my Great Grandpa he seemed very nice serving in the army protecting us, I first got introduced to him during his wife's funeral and I now had to clean up his room awaiting his soon army funeral.

Ryan David Frans - March 25, 2024 at 06:31 PM

JS

“ Uncle Rick came to, I'm guessing my 5th birthday party. I wasn't yet in school. He ask me if I knew what my present from him, a red purse, said? He had my name sewn onto the flap. I could read it, even though it was in cursive, Jayme. I spelled it out for him, so he would also know what it said. I loved that red purse with its long red strap to hang off my shoulder or even across my neck, because Uncle Rick gave it to me and he had my name put on it💕💕

Jayne Self - March 20, 2024 at 07:42 PM

SO

Sounds like something Rick would do alright. He had a huge heart and will be missed we had plans to meet in Nevada this year and we're going to maybe play some golf. My wife Beverley was his sister law when he was married to beautiful Jeanette.
SteveO

Steve O'Connor - March 22, 2024 at 09:32 PM