



Richard L. Neese

June 10, 2013

Age: 66 City of Residence: Lebanon, Indiana Date of Death: Monday morning, June 10,

2013, at a.m. Place of Death: At St. Vincent Hospital in Indianapolis

Richard Lee “Rick” Neese was born on January

9, 1947 in Lebanon, Indiana, a son to the late Chester Ovid and Mary Jane (Mace)

Neese. A life-resident of Lebanon, Rick graduated

from Lebanon High School in 1965. He was first married to Marcia Ann (Hays)

Neese and they divorced. He then was

married to Evelyn L. (Tyree) Ferguson Neese and they divorced as well. For

the last sixteen years, he spent his time

with a loving fiancée and caregiver, Cynthia Diane (Barrett) Hemmerling. Rick

had worked for Commercial

Filters. For a period of time, he owned

and operated his own semi. For twenty-three

years, Rick was the manager of Lebanon Feed & Grain and during that time

he

farmed for John King. He then went to

work for E & R Manufacturing as a machine assembly & service technician

in Kirklin until his retirement in September 2009. A devoted family man, Rick

enjoyed

spending time with his family and his loyal dog and companion, Buddy. In his

free time he enjoyed fishing and woodworking. Funeral Services will be held on Thursday, June 13, 2013, at 2:00 p.m. at Myers Chapel of Memories, 1502 North Lebanon Street, Lebanon, Indiana. Visitation is planned for Thursday, June 13, 2013, from 12:00 to 2:00 p.m.

at the funeral home in Lebanon. Interment will follow at Browns Wonder Cemetery in

Lebanon, Indiana. Survivors: Fiancée: Cynthia D. "Cindy"

Hemmerling – Lebanon, Indiana Two Children: Jeffery R. Neese – Ashville, North Carolina Traci T. Neese – Indianapolis, Indiana Two Brothers: Ronald E. Neese and wife,

Marilyn – Lebanon, Indiana Donald O. Neese and wife, Sheila Two

Sisters: Ellen Johnson and husband, David – Lebanon, Indiana Robin S. Rabanus and husband, Glen – Lebanon, Indiana Brother-in-law: Eugene Johnson – Lebanon, Indiana Grandson: Richard A. "Richie" Neese Several Nieces and Nephews Deceased:

In

addition to his parents, Rick was preceded in death by a sister, Wilma Jane Johnson. Memorials may be made to the Charity of the Donor's Choice.

Tribute Wall



“ *Richard L. Neese*

November 27, 2022 at 01:43 PM

TN

“ I miss u dad!!!...i hope u know when im there to see u but i think u do...i wanna thank u for apologizing to me in rehab hosp...though it breaks my heart ive always been seen as mom bcoz of my looks but i do accept apology bcoz of ur reasons...all along i thought it was bcoz u hated mom as others do but all that was bcoz u said she was the only woman u loved so once i reached 16 and looked like her u backed off...yeah, it still hurts bcoz i was a daddys girl and lost all that precious time fishing, just talking really dad...i so wish u wouldve told me that long before we lost u to the chair...granny, grandpa, and u would turn in ur grave to see what the family has done to us...to me. Again bcoz i look like mom...not right...chances r one of ur kids will look like a parent...but i got more than looks from mom...i got all the families ailments...i need u with me dad...i learned from u to fight the pain...im tryin dad...most dont know u havent put yr own socks on by urself, but we knew....they honestly dont know the real u...they know the brother...we know the dad, the sense of humor, the times we had no one knew about...those r r memories...ur kids and grandson, evey, and mom...if family reads this u all should be ashamed...we r family, and we were there...i visited dad at night bcoz as his child i had no set visiting hours...i didnt want to visit with a room full of people...that was r time!!!...nothing u can do can take that away...canon memories, campin, fishing, u have no idea of r time and like i said dad, granny, and grandpa would be more than upset...they never left us aside...until granny got sick we always got bday and xmas cards, presents, their smiles, love, and caring comversation...they didnt hate me coz i look like mom...they werent stupid and knew i wasnt her...which btw, the whore u thought never was such a thing...she felt there was more for hervin life than collecting eggs, pluckin chickens, gardening, and having to make r clothes or take hand me downs...and she did make it...u guys r pissed and my dad was happy she went after her art talent...cindy was a fucking joke...they were broke up she didnt want him, but throw in what shouldve been richies and she jumped on it...karma is a bitch...and dads extra plot belongs to rich according to dads ladt words to me...he said he didnt want her there but was afraid she wouldnt care for him and he didnt

want his daughter cleaning him up, nor his son to leave a job he loves...cindy was there to help us...and btw, will is fraudulent signatures...he would never put cindy or her daughter above rich or us...i have the truth and facts, what i do with them is my choice but dad guides me...what i decide is for him...but aunt robyn how could u crush me...u were my closest aunt and i ur fav neice...what happened to u...oh wait, i look like mom...hmm i have ur hair, ur nose and grannys, and damn ur EXACT birthmark...though im short so its stayed on my hip...urs went from hip down right leg some when u grew...true huh...i lost my dad wasnt that enough...i watched him suffer 35 yrs...much more than any of u coz neese men dont talk...he did to me before he died and u t all wrong...dad i love u, sissy

Traci neese - January 25, 2017 at 03:40 AM