



## Richard Dean Perryman

August 10, 1932 - May 6, 2020

Richard D. Perryman, 87 retired journeyman dough-mixer, sportsman, fisherman, and resident of Skiatook, Oklahoma passed away unexpectedly Wednesday 6, 2020 at his home.

He was born August 10, 1932 in Lebanon Missouri, the youngest of five children. He was proceeded in death by two brothers Glen and Freeman Perryman.

He worked for Rainbow, Bond, and Wonder Bread. He lead an active lifestyle enjoying hunting, fishing, camping and spending time with his loving family.

He is survived by his wife, Mary Lou Perryman, and his two children, Richard Perryman of Owasso, and Debby Wair of Tulsa. He also has a sister Lucy of Tulsa and brother Paul of Prue as well as grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Private Family Service...

\*\*\*FOR THOSE THAT CANNOT ATTEND THE SERVICE IN PERSON, PLEASE COPY AND PASTE THE FOLLOWING WEB ADDRESS IN YOUR BROWSER OR CLICK ON THE LINK:

THE LIVE STREAM WILL START AT APPROXIMATELY 9:45 A.M. IF YOU DO NOT SEE THE LIVE FEED, PLEASE REFRESH THE PAGE UNTIL IT APPEARS\*\*\*

<http://webcast.funeralvue.com/events/viewer/29047>

# Events

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MAY

12

Viewing

03:00PM - 05:00PM

Floral Haven Visitation Suites

6500 S 129th E Ave., Broken Arrow, OK, US, 74012

MAY

13

Webcasting Service

09:45AM

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US

# Comments

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“ When Debby and I were probably 6 Mr Perryman told us not to sit on Mary's car. Of course we did. He caught us . He went to swat Debby Do, my Mom saw what was going on told Mr. P. to swat me too. It broke my heart. The 2 of us have laughed about that in years after that . Miss you Mr. P. Becki Boo.

**Beckivalenzuela** - May 12 at 08:30 PM

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“ Justin & Linsay Carter purchased the Medium Dish Garden for the family of Richard Dean Perryman.



**Justin & Linsay Carter** - May 12 at 03:19 PM

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“ Some of my earliest memories are of Saturday evenings when our two families would go to Mohawk Park for a picnic. I'm sure, money was scarce...so we settled for “simple” pleasures.

I vividly remember one night, fishing on Mohawk Lake. One of the reels began to “sing”, and someone (I think it was Uncle Richard) set the hook... and the fight was on. For several minutes the fish was played, until it finally got close enough to be seen. It was the biggest fish I had ever seen! Dad and Uncle Richard worked and worked, trying to land that fish. Finally, just as it touched the concrete retaining wall around the lake, the fish lunged and snapped the line. The next week Uncle Richard replaced the line on every reel he owned, and made a long gaff hook for landing monsters like that fish!

I can't tell you how many times I've heard Dad retell that story. Without exception, that fish “was as long as my arm.” I know Uncle Richard went on to catch many fish much larger than the one lost that night, but I will never forget the excitement of that battle for superiority!

**Martin Perryman** - May 10 at 08:51 AM

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“ I am so glad to be Debby's friend for many reasons, but always because it made me a friend to her family too. Richard and Mary Perryman had one of the best marriages I'll ever know and my heart is sure it will endure in some way. I will remember Richard's smile and even his fishing stories with a grateful heart.

**Annie Fruits** - May 09 at 05:49 PM

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“ I have a lot of fond memories of Uncle Richard but I guess my favorite ones were of the fish fries he and Aunt Mary Lou had every year at their home. It was one big family reunion. Because we lived six hours away we didn't get to come very often or see them often enough but we were always welcomed with open arms. He will be greatly missed.

His niece, Rosemary

**Rosemary G DeArmond** - May 09 at 03:02 PM

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“ My Dad was a good man - granted he could be stubborn and at times cantankerous but he had a good heart. Family was very important to him and I always knew I could count on him.

The last year was very hard on him. He was so used to being active - his lack of energy was distressing to him. However, he did have good days and was able to accomplish things that were important to him. He was very happy he was able to keep driving to the very end. I already miss him - I love him and always will.

**His daughter - Debby** - May 08 at 06:35 PM