



Richard Dean Swinford

April 18, 1948 - October 11, 2021

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

MK

“ I have many memories that come to mind when I think of Richard. He seemed to always wear a darker blue tee shirt. He was softer spoken but carried a presence; when he spoke, you listened. He was always quietly existing in the background. Frankly. I've far too many to post here and far too fragmented.

My favorite memories are when my mom and I would visit every summer up until I was 12 or 13. Every first night there we'd have ribs(bones), corn and salad. Those dinners bring some of the happiest feelings I've ever had. Something so simple he'd create that holds such an impact.

I will miss his presence, his hugs and his soft spoken demeanor. These memories make up large part of my childhood.

My condolences and sympathies to his family.

-Melissa N.

Melissa Kay - October 18, 2021 at 12:55 AM

SS

“ Richard was inventive. More than once, he could be seen to create whatever he needed from nothing but a box of scraps. His attention to detail and diligence was unmatched, earning him many awards and honors. This quality was recognized on February 22nd, 1997, when, under Richard's leadership, the Chelan airport was awarded Airport of the Year by the Washington State Department of Transportation.

He was also stern and opinionated, but soft spoken. Fools might have mistaken his demeanor for weakness, but anyone reasonable - had fear of the quiet man's wrath.

As he got older, Richard began to affect the ruse of being forgetful and slow. Those who knew him could see through the act, though. His mind stayed sharp. He just thought it was funny.

His favorite food was cooked meat. And when he drank, it was whiskey at room temperature. He would never soil it with ice or water.

As a young man he went to college and then volunteered for the US army during Vietnam. Spending his time as captain.

Richard loved baseball right until the end. He played, coached, and followed the game with the same dedication he applied to everything else. He enjoyed playing catch, wrestling, and spending time with his children. There were always life-lessons to be learned when dad was around. When he got older, he cherished his adult daughter, spending his final years watching NASCAR with her.

As his son, I will miss him and his advice, but I'm glad he isn't sick anymore.

Steven

Steven Swinford - October 17, 2021 at 10:45 PM