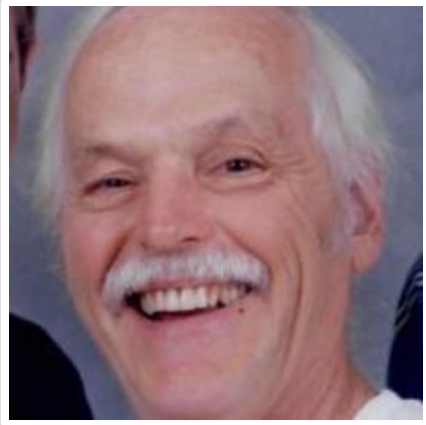




## Richard Edward Machnik

September 27, 1940 - January 25, 2018

Machnik, Richard of Taylor. Age 77. Beloved husband of Barbara. Loving father of Daniel (Shari), Laura (Brett) Jones and Raymond (Chasity). Dear brother of Pat and Tim. Proud grandfather of 6 and great grandfather of 4. Was an active fella, who loved playing piano. He's played, since he was 8 years old. His mother had all her kids to play music, except 1 (who played sports). He was in a local band. He played for his school assemblies, the churches he attended, as well as convalescent homes, every other Saturday. If he saw a piano at a random place, he'd ask to play. Everyone loved hearing him play. Other than that, he enjoyed watching his daughter dance, during her dance recitals, and his sons play sports, as well as his grandsons. He was very active in going to church events (watching his grandson's plays, movie nights, concerts/festivals, coffee house fellowships). Watching his grandson (Brett) play, in the Praise and worship team. He also had a passion for making a lot of things, out of wood, whether it'd be something new or to add onto existence, like his shed (added flower beds onto), or a little shine onto a wooden piece of art, that he felt needed a little lacquer. Anything random, even if it was something he found on the side of the road, or at a yard/garage sale or wherever he may be. He'd always spot some piece of furniture and set his mind to doing something with it, to make it shine. He not only made things for himself, he made things for his family and friends. He put a lot of pride in his work. He loved talking to people. He'd go out to eat and make friends, with the waiters and waitresses. He'd comment

whether or not if he liked the food. He'd always have something to talk about, to anyone, anywhere, whether it was about something on the news or in a tabloid. He'd also stir up conversations with the cashier's or anyone in the lines, from time to time. He enjoyed watching old classic movies with his wife at her house, or he'd call her and ask her what's playing at the movies, because he'd take her there too. They've enjoyed each other's company, over a cup of coffee or tea, whether it be at the donut shops (he'd ask, "hey Barb, do you wanna go Tim Hortons with me?"), and of course she went

# Cemetery Details

**Michigan Memorial Park**

## Previous Events

### Visitation

FEB 3. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Journey of Hope Commumnity Church  
8900 Pardee Rd.  
Taylor, MI 48180

### Funeral Service

FEB 3. 1:00 PM (ET)

Journey of Hope Commumnity Church  
8900 Pardee Rd.  
Taylor, MI 48180

# Tribute Wall

TO

“ *I am so sorry to hear about the loss of my Uncle Rick. He is now with my mom Sue up in heaven. Good bless and may you comfort the memories. His piano playing was amazing. Thanks for sharing !!*  
*Tonia Gibbs Phillips*

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**tonia** - February 05, 2018 at 09:43 PM



## “ A Testimonial Memory Of My Dad And I

*For many years of my life, my dad and I weren't all that close. He's hurt me emotionally on many occasions, to where it got to the point, that he was 1 of the reasons why I quit school and ran away. My feelings towards him weren't much. I honestly couldn't care less whether or not if he was dead. My thoughts of him were that on the day of his funeral, I said to myself, "I honestly don't think that I'd cry". It didn't matter to me whether or not if he was around. He wasn't around much anyway, bc he worked midnight's, but when he was around, he wasn't all that friendly. He was nobody for me to turn to, for anything. As a matter a fact, he'd be the last person.*

*When I was in my 20's, I got into heavy drugs, not bc of him, but rather experiencing. I got into goth clubs, listened to garbage music. I even liked Marilyn Manson. Until 1 day, I had a seizure, and ended up in the hospital. I was put on Dilantin, and Dilantin caused me to hallucinate. I was on life support a couple of times. I actually saw myself go into a body bag, during 1 of the hallucinations. Until finally, my neurologist gave me a spinal tap, and took me off of Dilantin, right away.*

*My hallucinations stopped, praise God, and so did the lifestyle. I started going to church, got into the Word of God more, and my feelings towards my dad had started to change.*

*In 2009, I moved in with my mom, and my dad was coming around. The more he was coming around, the more I hung out with him at the kitchen table. We'd talk over a cup of coffee or tea, and get along real well. We had our share of disagreements, over random things, but for the most part, our conversations were really nice. We'd go out to eat, on many occasions, and go shopping from time to time.*

*While I was growing up, I always hated hearing him play the piano, and during his last days of being home, my dad played a song, and*

*I actually shed a tear, while I was in the kitchen. Then my little brother played a CD of my dad playing, while he was in the wheelchair, and I started balling. Without him knowing, I couldn't stop crying. Now I wish, is that he was here, for just 1 more day, to do more with him.*

*It's hard to believe, that he's gone. I'm not used to him not being here. I'm not used to him not calling, having a random conversation over the the phone, or even just to hear him ask for my mom. I'm broken now, bc I wish I had thought of more, of what I would have like to have done for him, during his last days.*

*However, I'm truly grateful for this change of heart in me (glory to God), towards him, during the 2nd ½ of our lives, bc no matter what I have gone thru (in my past), the precious memories with my dad, will never be taken away. I will cherish them always <3*

*It's been truly a blessing, to have the opportunity of our lives to start all over again.*

*I love you, dad. Oh how I wish you were [still] here </3 );*

*Love,  
Laura Jones*

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**Laura Jones** - February 04, 2018 at 11:23 PM



“ *Pink Potpourri Bouquet was purchased for the family of Richard Edward Machnik.*



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February 02, 2018 at 01:55 AM



“ 1 file added to the album *More pics of Rick*

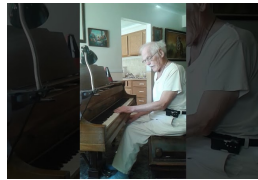


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**Laura Jones** - January 30, 2018 at 10:44 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Dad and his "Baby Grand"* <3

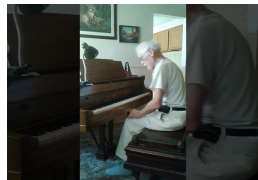


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**Laura Jones** - January 30, 2018 at 10:37 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Dad and his "Baby Grand"* <3

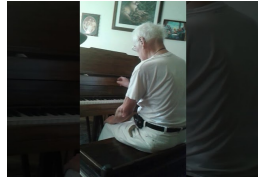


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**Laura Jones** - January 30, 2018 at 10:37 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Dad and his "Baby Grand" <3



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**Laura Jones** - January 30, 2018 at 10:36 PM



“ Iam so sorry for your loss please Read 21:3-4

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**Mary Cannon** - January 28, 2018 at 06:44 AM



Thank you, Mary. We're very sorry, as well. He's deeply missed ):

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**Laura Jones** - January 30, 2018 at 10:49 PM