



Enrique Pena III

August 23, 1972 - November 12, 2018

Enrique "Rick" Pena III, 46 of Quinton VA passed away on Monday November 12, 2018.

Rick was a one of a kind man, who loved to make people smile. He lived a life of volunteering as shown from his work with the New Kent Volunteer Fire Department. He also loved to volunteer within the community working booths, running the cotton candy machine or even making balloon animals at local festivals. Rick worked as a foreman with the Howard Brother's Construction Company, with whom he looked to as family. Rick also loved his motorcycle and getting out on the open road for some fresh air with his wife Melissa.

More than volunteering, Rick loved his children whole heartedly. Whether it was travelling and camping with the kids, or participating in their numerous extracurricular activities, Rick was always there for his beloved children.

Rick leaves to cherish his memories, his wife, Melissa Pena; daughter, Serenity and son Enrique; his mother and father Enrique Jr. and Lynn Pena; two brothers, Vern and David; two sisters, Deanna and Sunny; maternal grandparents; mother-in-law; brother-in-law as well as numerous friends and family members who were near and dear to him.

The family will receive friends on Friday November 16, 2018 from 5 p.m.-8 p.m. at Vincent Funeral Home, 9923 Pocahontas Trail, Providence Forge, VA 23140. A memorial service will be held 11 a.m., Saturday, November 17th at New Kent Christian Center, 9660 Tunstall Rd., New Kent, VA 23124, with a reception to follow. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the following

GoFundMe page, set up to help his wife and children with expenses. <https://dm2.gofund.me/for-the-love-of-the-pena039s>

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV **16**. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Vincent Funeral Home, Providence Forge Chapel
9923 Pocahontas Trail
Providence Forge, VA 23140
(804) 966-7075

Memorial Service

NOV **17**. 11:00 AM (ET)

New Kent Christian Center
9660 Tunstall Rd
New Kent, VA 23124
(804) 557-3323

Tribute Wall



“ Rick was a great neighbor to me and my family. He always offered a helping hand with a smile on his face and became great friends of ours. All the great times around Halloween when he would throw a big and great Halloween party and at around Christmas and New Years he would have us over to celebrate with him. He was really someone who we all love. We miss you Rick and thank you for everything you have done and the great impact you had on all of us.

Jacob Hanna - November 20, 2018 at 10:03 PM



“ The first time I met Rick, I had come home from work and found him up in a tree that was over-hanging over our deck. He was helping the neighbor in between our house and his and Missy's. Rick was always willing to help anyone that needed it and our shared neighbor needed help with trimming the tree (I think.) Within a short time my wife and I began hanging out with the Penas pretty often and became really close friends. We spent many late nights together and had some really good times that left me with a lot of really fond memories. Rick was always making people laugh and was ALWAYS willing to help people with whatever he could help with.

There was a time I considered Rick my best friend. I hope you found piece, Rick. R.I.P

Ryan Grandinetti - November 15, 2018 at 06:59 PM

 Tori
Gonzalez

“ To my Uncle, and my God Father. . you were a smart ass. You taught me how to be a smart ass. You could sit there and say something with a blank stare and then only second would go by before you broke out with the biggest smile.
You and those balloons. . Watching you create something out of thin air, was like watching a magic show. Your house, always felt like home.
You and Aunt Missy always welcomed me and Danny. When everyone first met him, I was nervous to introduce him to everyone but you. That's because you always make everyone feel so welcome.

I will always hold onto the dollar bill hearts you made my girls. In fact, they each have them in their piggy banks, and anytime we've ever pulled change out, I show them what you made them. One day they will realize just how special those are now. The balloon animals deflated, but those hearts will last forever. I will actually laminate them to make sure they will.

I never for a moment thought the last time I saw you, would be the last time I saw you. You never missed my birthday. We were birthday buddies. I've gained another guardian angel. . much too soon. But I know you are still there. Whenever I hear a bike, I'll know you are somewhere near by.

I love you Uncle Ricky. I wish I could've told you that once more.

Tori Gonzalez - November 15, 2018 at 09:06 AM

BH

“ Rick came to the lodge this past Saturday. It wasn't a kid's event but a few kids were there and Rick immediately said he had balloons on his motorcycle and, of course, he asked if he could entertain the kids. They were as excited as he was!

I remember one winter when it snowed quite a bit and I couldn't get home. Rick offered to come get me. He was like a kid at Christmas .. full of excitement and laughter as we slid all the way around the lake. He had such a big heart and would do anything for anyone and had fun doing it. He will be missed by so many.

Brenda Holmes - November 15, 2018 at 08:33 AM

TP

“ Ricky always had a beautiful smile. Would always give me a big hug and hi Aunt Tillie how are you. I can still hear your voice nephew. You are a beautiful loving person. I love you Ricky

Tillie Pena - November 14, 2018 at 09:43 PM

PP

Ricky you are the best love you Uncle Pete

pete pena - November 15, 2018 at 01:04 PM

DP

“*Brother, I had you in my life for 43 of my years. I loved you every second of them. I'll love you every second of the next 43 I live. No one can ever replace the hole in my heart you left. I'm trying hard to remember all of the good times we had without it breaking my heart. Those times weren't done. We still have so much to do. There will never be another you.*

To all of you that knew Ricky, to all of you that cared for him, to everyone that he impacted your lives, have one last drink with him. Say what you need, and let him know. When he hears everyone, the stupid A hole will know that he wasn't alone in his challenges through life.

I'll see you on the other side Brother, and I'll talk to you every day until then.

Dave Peña - November 14, 2018 at 09:14 PM

AM

“*Rick was a special guy. He always had a smile on a face and that amazing laugh deep in his chest that I'll never forget. He loved and lived with a vigor that few can match and he has a special place in my heart. I treasure those moments of watching that big kid making the balloon animals and flowers and passing out snow cones to all the neighborhood children. He would have given you the shirt off your back and really impacted everyone he met. It's a great loss for us here but a monumental gain for Heaven. Ride on, brother.*

Amy Jo Martin - November 14, 2018 at 08:26 PM

AM

Off HIS back! Oh my.. Rick is up there cracking up right now. Doh!

Amy Jo Martin - November 14, 2018 at 09:28 PM

DP

Brother, I had you in my life for 43 of my years. I loved you every second of them. I'll love you every second of the next 43 I live. No one can ever replace the hole in my heart you left. I'm trying hard to remember all of the good times we had without it breaking my heart. Those times weren't done. We still have so much to do. There will never be another you.

To all of you that knew Ricky, to all of you that cared for him, to everyone that he impacted your lives, have one last drink with him. Say what you need, and let him know. When he hears everyone, the stupid A hole will know that he wasn't alone in his challenges through life.

I'll see you on the other side Brother, and I'll talk to you every day until then.

Dave Peña - November 14, 2018 at 10:06 PM

DP

Sorry. This was supposed to be in the other section.

Dave Peña - November 14, 2018 at 10:14 PM

JW

“ I am glad that Rick was a part of my life and I am proud to have called him my friend. He was so involved with the community and never met a stranger. You would never have known he was not a life long resident of New Kent. He just seemed to know everybody and his love for his fellow man was genuine. He would bend over backwards to help anyone and expected nothing in return. One of my favorite memories was with the cub scouts up in Gettysburg. Rick was only a few months removed from his motorcycle accident. He was still using a cane. Near the end of the hike, I went to go get the car to pick up the boys. We were to meet at the Virginia monument and the boys had hiked about 9 miles. The boys came up and none of them had their backpacks. Rick was near the end of the line; he had his cane over his shoulder with about 10 backpacks hooked to it. And of course he had a big grin on his face while doing it. I will miss him.

Jeff Whealton - November 14, 2018 at 08:09 PM



“ Rick loved his kids and it was evident in all he did for them and with them. He was a fantastic man, always smiling, he will be missed.

Louise Segreto - November 14, 2018 at 08:00 PM

SL

“ Missy We're saddened by this horrible news. You were such great neighbors. Ricky always offering to help.....always with a smile and genuine concern. We're so sorry your hearts are hurting.....may your cherished memories comfort you at this very difficult time. Hugs for you, Serenity & Bubba 💜 Sharon, Frank & Carrie Lins

Sharon Lins - November 14, 2018 at 07:46 PM

IW

“ I only have memories of Ricky as a very young child. I grew up with his Aunt Blanca and the Pena’s were my second family. To all of you, I am saddened that you must endure this pain and loss. I wish you peace and am sending love & hugs. You remain in my thoughts and prayers.

Irene Webb - November 14, 2018 at 07:07 PM

AB

“ I have a lot of fun memories of Rick. But...what I remember most was the evening he showed us around the yard of the new house on the lake. He was so proud. He shared his dream for each corner of the property; talked about what he would build; how much he thought the outdoor space would be good for the kids and pets; and was so proud to have given his wife a spot to swim. He called her a slippery mermaid...an inside joke. He knew this ranch home on a little patch was their dream. He was such a strong, grown, proud man that day...such a father...such a husband. Steve and I were carried by his pride and love for his family and their life. We admired him so much that day. Dream big Rick. Keep dreaming Big.

Aimee B - November 14, 2018 at 07:06 PM