



## Richard Wade

April 23, 1940 - February 14, 2025

With heavy hearts, we announce the passing of Richard Wade, of Brooklyn NY, who passed away peacefully on February 14, 2025, at the age of 84. He was the youngest child born in Sylvania, GA, to the late Lillie Belle Gray and Benjamin Franklin Wade.

Richard was a U.S. Army Veteran and a decorated Retired Law Enforcement Officer of the NYPD. He was known for his distinguishing characteristics as a generous spirit, infectious laugh and his dedication to his family. Richard was preceded in death by his wife, Lottie “Francis” Wade; his parents, and all of his siblings.

Richard is survived by cousins, nieces, nephews, and a host of other relatives and friends.

A funeral service will be held at 12Noon, Saturday, March 1, 2025, at Vincent Funeral Home, 9923 Pocahontas Trail, Providence Forge, VA 23140.

Interment will be private at a later date.

# Cemetery Details

## St. John Baptist Church

8131 Roxbury Rd  
Charles City, VA 23030

# Previous Events

## Viewing

MAR 1. 11:00 AM (ET)

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

## Funeral Service

MAR 1. 12:00 PM (ET)

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

# Tribute Wall

MC

“ I worked with Richie in Truck 6 in Brooklyn. He was a generous and competent man who displayed a lot of courage. He was always willing to help me, God rest his soul. Mike Crowley



**MICHAEL CROWLEY** - March 18, 2025 at 02:16 PM

TC

“ I worked with Richie at Truck 6 in NYPD Emergency Service. I got there in 1987 and as a 'rookie' he taught my many things, especially how to be safe. Whenever some of us 6 truck 'vets' get together a Richie Wade story always comes up. Rest in peace Rich!

**Tony Cuccia** - March 16, 2025 at 06:16 PM

BG

*R.I.P.*

**bob G.** - March 17, 2025 at 08:53 AM

SD

“ Sharon Davis lit a candle in memory of Richard Wade



**Sharon Davis** - February 27, 2025 at 08:36 AM

SD

“ Sharon Davis - Niece

*Mr Fix it! Our Uncle Richie was the go to guy. He could be categorized as a stonecutter. There was nothing that he could not fix. He took on a challenge and would not quit until it was done to his satisfaction. We all went to him. He carried a heavy load, but he never showed exhaustion. Uncle, the stonecutter, with every kind of tool you can imagine, working tirelessly hammering away one stone at a time to bring whatever task set before him to fruition. His many, various tools filled his home. But Uncle also possessed many, various spiritual tools that filled his heart as well. Stern, steadfast, but also compassionate with a quiet love. He was a strong man, but also an empathetic, silent man. I remember Uncle Richie taking on the roles of filling many empty “spaces”; therefore requiring him to wear many “hats.” Let’s take a moment to think about the role Uncle played in all our lives and how much it took for him to do so. Now he is resting in a well deserved sweet peace with Aunt Frances, his devoted and beloved wife. We love you and will miss you, as we celebrate and salute you for a life well lived! Sleep well. Job well done good and faithful servant! To God be the glory!*

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**Sharon Davis** - February 27, 2025 at 08:32 AM

SD

“ Sharon Davis - Niece

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**Sharon Davis** - February 27, 2025 at 08:31 AM

TW

“ Sorry For Your Loss



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**Thomas Widgeon** - February 27, 2025 at 06:28 AM

LN

“ I have many fond memories of uncle from childhood to an adult that will be forever etched in my mind. Like visting with him and aunt Francis at 1367. Francis always cooked and finding out surprisingly that they had gotten a monkey. Yes, a monkey. He jumped on me and he ran through the house like he was on steroids, scaring me and Jock, their fur baby.

Uncle and I shared our military experiences often. He called me "Sarge" and would half salute me, the funniest thing. Whenever I taken leave to visit family in NY he would pick me up, this one time he drove us all around to old neighbors before grabbing something to eat. One time in particular we reminised about our pasts.

Recently, I learned for his love for just a simple cup of black coffee. His smile so big and eyes shining brightly. He looked forward to a visit from us because he knew he'd have a good cup of coffee and something tasty and hot to eat. Rest in peace Uncle, know that you will be missed.

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**Lisa Thomas - Niece** - February 26, 2025 at 11:29 AM