

PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters. He restores my soul. He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

ROMANS 8:35-39

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or sword? As it is written, "For your sake we are being killed all the day long; we are regarded as sheep to be slaughtered."

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am sure that neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, nor height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

THANK YOU

The family of Richard D. Pitts, Jr. would like to sincerely thank everyone for their thoughts, prayers, and support during this time. Thank you for joining us today.



CROSSROADS

CELEBRATION OF LIFE



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Richard D. Pitts, Jr.

NOVEMBER 3, 1939 - AUGUST 27, 2026

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 2026

7:00PM

For we know that if our earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, an eternal dwelling in the heavens, not made with hands. (II Corinthians 5:1)

Crossroads Community Cathedral
53 Prospect Hill Rd, East Windsor, CT 06088

In Loving Memory of Richard Delancey Pitts, Jr.

Today, we gather to celebrate the life of Richard Delancey Pitts, Jr., affectionately known as “Dick” Pitts in some circles and Uncle Richard to others—a man whose life was defined by service, talent, personality, and an unmistakable love for people.

Richard was born on November 3, 1939, in Dover, Delaware, to Mildred Laura Smith and Richard Delancey Pitts, Sr. His journey would take him from Delaware to California and Ohio, before ultimately bringing him to Connecticut, where he spent his later years. Along the way, he built a life filled with experiences, friendships, family, and stories worth remembering.

Richard proudly served his country in the United States Army, attaining the rank of Sergeant and serving in both Korea and Germany. His military service was recognized with the National Defense Service Medal, Army Commendation Medal, Good Conduct Medal—5th Award, and Sharpshooter Badge for the M16 Rifle. His commitment to service was not limited to his time in uniform. He carried that same spirit of responsibility and dependability into his everyday life.

Richard was a man of many talents and many interests. He was a DJ, bartender, playwright, printer, golfer, bowler, roller skater, dancer, and lover of jazz. He enjoyed a good game of pinochle, followed sports with enthusiasm, and could often be found watching tennis, women’s softball, or his beloved Cowboys. He even found time for a little solitaire on his phone.

But perhaps what mattered most was not simply what Richard did—it was how he showed up for people.

He was an unselfish giver. On family trips, he was often the designated driver—the person you could count on to get everyone where they needed to go safely. He gave his time, his energy, his talents, and his presence freely. He also gave back through the community, including his involvement in youth bowling, where he enjoyed keeping score and supporting the next generation.

Richard lived a long and remarkably full life. He served his country, entertained people, worked with his hands and his mind, traveled across the country, enjoyed good music and good competition, and created memories with the people around him.

So today, while we certainly feel the pain of losing someone we love, let us also remember the joy Richard brought into this world. Let us remember the music, the dancing, the games, the road trips, the sports, the stories, the laughter, and the many ways he quietly made himself useful to the people he loved.

His life was not defined by one title, one job, or one accomplishment. It was defined by a lifetime of experiences and the people fortunate enough to share them with him.

Richard Delancey Pitts, Jr. leaves behind a legacy of service, generosity, personality, and love. May we honor that legacy not only by mourning his absence, but by remembering him with smiles, telling his stories, sharing a laugh, enjoying good music, and carrying forward the same generosity he showed to others.

May he rest peacefully, and may the memories of a life well lived continue to bring comfort and joy to all who knew and loved him.

A MESSAGE TO MY FATHER

Dad, even though we didn't live together and our time together was not as often as I would have wanted, you were always my dad, and I always loved you. Every time I got to see you meant something to me, and those moments are memories I will hold onto for the rest of my life.

I wish we could have had more time, more conversations, and more memories together. There are so many things I wish I could say to you now. But most of all, I want you to know that I loved you then, I love you now, and I will continue to love you for the rest of my life.

Losing you hurts more than words can explain. I will carry you in my heart, cherish the memories we shared, and miss you every day. Until we meet again.

Dad, please know that you were loved more than you may have ever known. Rest peacefully. Forever in my heart.

Love your daughter,
Dalara (also known as Thumblina) ❤️🌿🕊️

RICHARD WAS PREDECEASED BY:

Mother: Mildred Laura Pitts
Father: Richard D. Pitts, Sr.
Stepmother: Jeannette U. Pitts

RICHARD LEAVES TO MOURN:

Devoted Partner: Stephanie Chisholm, Children: Dalara "Thumblina" Mears, Roshemia "Mia" (William) Washington, Kevin Pitts, and Richard "Ricky" D. Pitts, III. Siblings: Jacqueline Steele, Valarie (Daniel) Collins, Darryl Pitts, and Natalie Pitts. And a host of grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and cousins.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Welcome & Opening Prayer Pastor Natalie Wimberly

Song Mia Hodge
Holy Forever

Scripture Reading Stan Hodge
Psalms 23

Will Jarrett
Romans 8:35-39

Reading of Obituary Allison Clark

Song Valarie Collins
If You Could See Me Now

Reflections Lou Robinson, Post Commander, American Legion
Keith Knight, Pinochle Card Group
George Robbs, Bowling League
Victor Cruse, Tri-State Golf League
Monique Mashkovich & Matthew Pierce (*on behalf of nieces & nephews*)
Nicole Lanier (*reading on behalf of daughter, Dalara Mears*)
Jacqueline Steele (*on behalf of siblings*)

Media Tribute *I'll See You Again*

Message of Comfort Pastor Elvin Clayton, Sr.

Song 3 Generations of Praise (Valarie Collins, Mia Hodge, & Mia Jarrett)
Goodness of God

Closing Prayer Pastor Elvin Clayton, Sr.