

I have served with your dad in many different callings and I am so thankful for him and his patient and kind way of dealing with people. When I was first called as Bishop I turned in your dad's name and another name as counselors. Your dad accepted, but the other brother did not. I felt overwhelmed and inadequate. After sacrament meeting someone brought me a tithing envelope and I didn't know what to do with it. Your dad saw my confusion and said I'll take care of this. He helped me like this the whole time that we served together. He always provided support and looked for ways to make the ward better. The wards that we have been in have always been blessed by your dad and his willingness to serve.

Cathy probably already said this, but I will make sure. Your dad was a great home teacher to our family. We love him and still remember the great lessons that he gave and for his willingness to help me give blessings. We are thankful for his faithfulness, example and the love that he showed us. We still consider him part of our family.

Larry has so many talents. It is inspiring to hear him speak or to be in one of his classes. He knows what needs to be done and makes things happen.

There are so many ways he has blessed me and my family. The way he has and continues to interact with me helps me to be strong and to "come unto Christ." I love and appreciate him more than I can express in words.

Randy Sylvester

Larry was our home teacher for at least 20 years. When his assignment was changed because of our ward change our children were sad and thought it would be weird to have someone else come. He remembered our birthdays and gave many blessings and great lessons.

Larry was also bishop during the time I was ward relief society president. He was always very calm and helped me feel comfortable with the calling. He was very good to the ward members and they loved him. I know he faced some great challenges during that time especially with Susan Powell's disappearance but he did some things that helped the ward heal.

Randy and I went on a couple of fun double dates with them. They are great friends of ours and we are glad we are still neighbors.

Laura said that her favorite memory was in BYC and they were planning a youth conference based on the 13th article of faith. Larry (as Bishop) suggested Chased By An Elephant (chaste and benevolent).

Cathy Sylvester

I appreciate Larry for the contributions he makes on facebook. I feel like I'm first to know and be a part of the latest things taking place in the church. Be it curriculum or videos. I'm grateful for all he does to keep us updated and informed, when there is so much garbage out there, It's nice to find uplifting things. Thanks Larry!

Debbie Solberg

Reflections of Larry on his 60th Birthday

By L. Brent Oreno

April 23, 2015

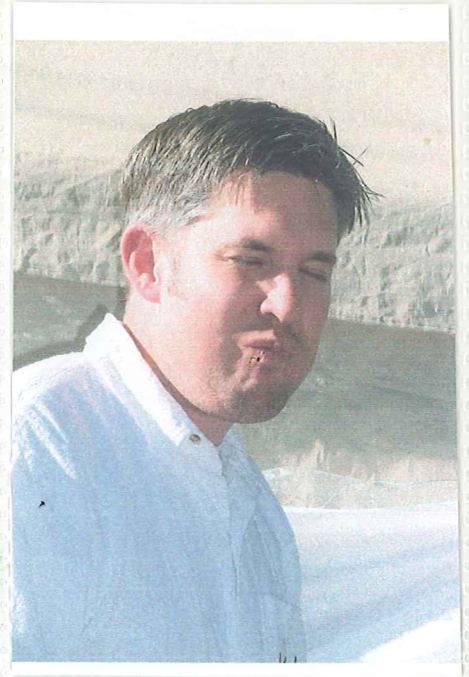
I'm pleased to share some reflections on my Friend Larry Richman. It is interesting how 60 is a time for reflection. I remember when Larry was first called into the Bishopric to serve with Bishop Sylvester. I was serving as an Executive Secretary for Bishop Sylvester and so I got to serve with Larry. I was amazed at how on the ball he was. Larry has always been on the ball. He has the ability to juggle many balls at the same time.

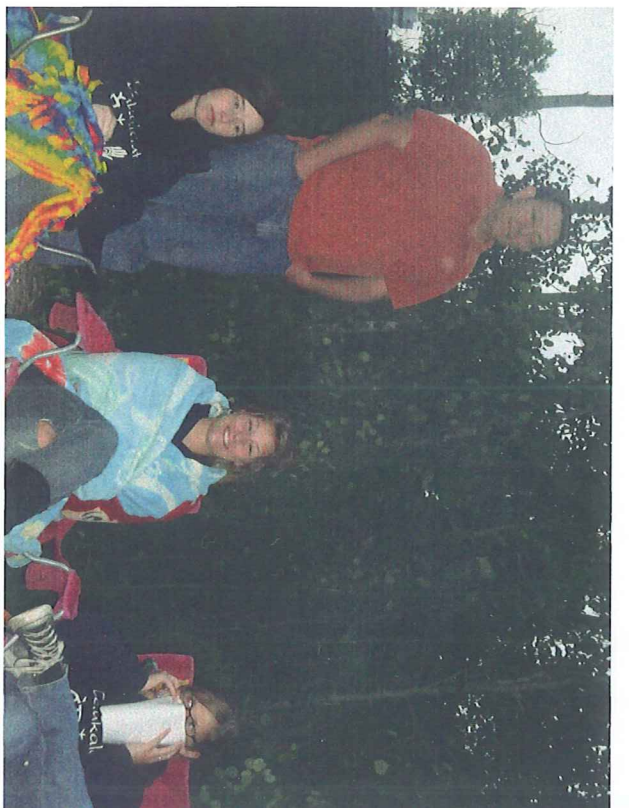
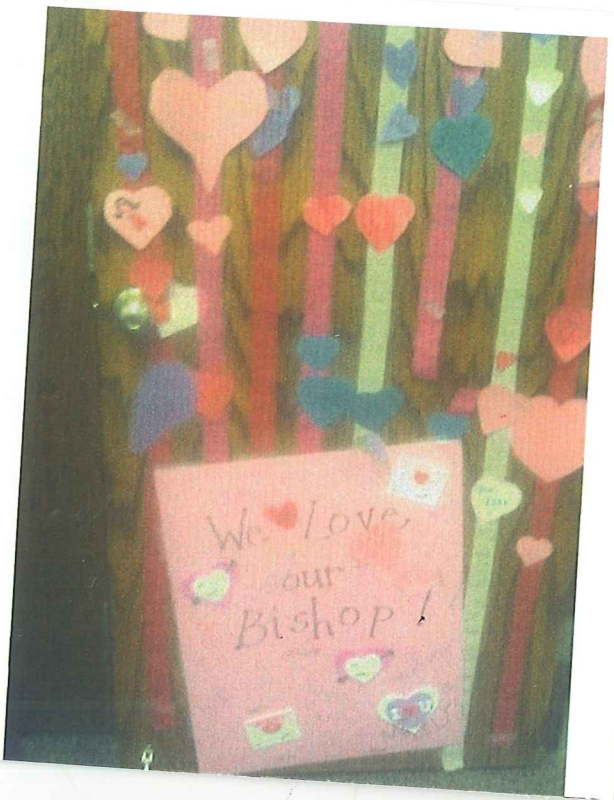
When he was released to serve on a General Church Committee, I had a feeling that he would one day be the Bishop of our Ward. That premonition came to pass when Larry was called as Bishop to replace Bishop Chase. I wasn't surprised that Larry was called, but I was surprised when I was called to serve as one of his counselors. I was serving as the 2nd Counselor to Bishop Chase at the time. Bishop Richman had a very different style from Bishop Chase, but I was impressed at his deep love for people and his keen knack for administrative and people skills. He ran everything by the book.

Bishop Richman was characterized by the Easy Button which sat on his desk. He always made everything seem Easy. One time we joked about the impression of one Sister who felt she would never be called to a position of importance because they were for Class A members and she was a Class B member, who would be consigned to teaching Primary for the rest of her life. How surprised she was when she was called to be the Primary President.

The fun times I remember were serving with the Young Women. He always enjoyed going to Mutual and Girls Camps. We had a lot of fun bringing Pizzas up to Girls camp and playing games and watching the skits and other activities. We had an amazing group of Young Women. I remember him getting selected to play Mother Pig and listening to the Young Women Snort like a pig and then having to guess who did it. I also laughed as I watched him and Ron eat something disgusting at Camp Fear Factor. He always have a great message to the Young Women. I remember singing a Barbershop quartet number as a Bishopric for Young Women New Beginnings.

I remember the great transformation that took place as Bishop Richman, with the help of his daughter, transformed the Bishop's office into a beautiful place with beautiful Art work and even Pampas Grass. I remember going to wonderful Youth Conferences with our youth such as a Pioneer Trek, the Manti Pageant, and the Martin Harris Pageant. And Larry always gave the best talks when he would speak. I always thought of them as General Conference quality talks. Who knows, maybe he will get the opportunity to give one in General Conference one of these days.





- 6 months before Larry was called to be bishop, Lori Stagg, my wife, had a dream of Larry conducting sacrament meeting as a bishop. She told Larry of this dream to which he replied that would never happen.
- My 17 year-old son, Brendon Stagg, was dating a girl named Maddie. Maddie had standards that were much lower than what we wanted for our son, so we tried to discourage him from seeing her. He told Maddie how we felt about her and Maddie told her mother. This led to her mother calling my bishop (Larry) and insisting that he call my wife and I in for an interview to verify our parenting skills and our temple worthiness. When he politely declined, she vowed to report his poor bishoping skills to the general authorities.
- In a time in my career, when I was switching from writing software to leading software projects, Larry gave me a copy of his recently published book on Project Management and gave me some sound advice and encouragement that emboldened me to continue down the new career path I had chosen, otherwise my trepidation and self-doubt would have prevented me from continuing.
- As Larry's councilor in the bishopric, I worked closely with him and was privileged to be tutored by his outstanding example of "servant-leadership". To this day, I still refer back to his example and his leadership style. He greatly influenced my leadership skills.

Ron Stagg

Larry,

I have really been struggling to think of what to write to you and have racked my brain to think of a time when you have messed up and done something really embarrassing that I could share. Unfortunately, in all of the time I have known you, you never seem to make any of those kinds of mistakes. Instead, as I have worked with you or followed you in church callings, you have always been a super organized person who seems to have everything under control. You have talents in many different areas: languages, technology, gospel knowledge etc. Frankly, I have always looked up to you and you have been a hard act to follow. The one memory I do have that brings a smile to my face is sitting in a priesthood lesson long ago watching a video on home teaching or service and there you are on a ladder selflessly picking apples when you turn to the camera and give a big, cheesy grin. We probably need to show that video in a fifth Sunday lesson. Congratulations on turning 60. I'll never be as old as you and that's one characteristic I don't feel so bad lagging behind you on. Thanks for being a great friend and example.

Ron Sanders

My favorite memory of Larry took place on Halloween, when the kids where young. I took them out trick-or-treating while Ron stayed home to give out treats. When we arrived at the Richman home the kids rang the doorbell. When the door opened, there stood a woman we didn't recognize. Until I took a better look and realized it was Larry. That made my night. Larry was not a bad looking female. As I recall, Teri didn't appreciate his costume. I hope Larry has a great birthday.

Julene Sanders

So many memories over the years.

For nearly 30 years Teri and Larry you have been a part of our lives as we raised kids, served in callings and been neighbors. Neither John nor I can begin to express how much you have affected our lives and the lives of our family. Teri, all the fun we had with our 11 year old scouts. Larry, all of the memories with the young women. Thank you for all that you have done and the great examples of the Savior that you both have been.

Love,
John and Connie Dabel



Dear Larry,

Happy 60th Birthday!!! You have been wonderful neighbors for many years and I really appreciate the association our families have had. Larry, I really appreciated having you as a bishop and later a home teacher and knowing that I could call you if I needed help with anything. It has been fun over the years to commiserate about the adventurous activities of our sons with their common need to find that adrenaline rush. I'm so glad the "roof jumping" took place at your house and not mine. Thank you also for the tremendous service you've given in the ward in so many different callings.

Love,
Gayleen Gandy

Larry and Teri are both some of the best people we have ever met. They are kind, intelligent, thoughtful, and it is apparent they love each other a great deal. It has been an honor to know them.

Bruce and Laura Johansen

The first time I really met Larry, he was dressed up as Mr. Bean. It was Halloween and I thought it was absolutely hilarious. Over the years I got to know Larry outside of his Mr. Bean costume. He was my Sunday school teacher and eventually became my bishop. Larry was such a great teacher and leader; I never EVER went to Sunday school, but he'd bring by Sunday school lesson schedules and summaries to my house. He'd never bother me about not going – just always let me know what was going on and that I was missed. I really appreciated that about him.

Outside of being a church leader, Larry is one of my dearest friend's husband. He never complained – at least not while I was around – during all those times I'd come over to their house and steal his wife's time. He still let me come over even after knowing all the tricks and pranks I had put that poor woman through! Once, (and only once – for good reason) he let me tend his kids for a few days! Oh, man. The trouble they/we got into. Even after all that, he still let me come over to their house and hang out.

Larry is such a great person and I'm thankful for his generosity and good example. He's been there during some really memorable times in my life, ward youth camps, church and high school basketball games, and most recently to my graduation from pharmacy school. It really meant a lot to me that he'd take the time to be there.

Happy Birthday Mr. Bea... I mean Larry!

Randi Dangerfield

What much can I say about Larry, well he always has that incredible smile. I have never ever seen him without it. Of course as young men's president I have seen him serious and stern but he would always show love and of course his humor and smile would come out. Larry would always have great stories to support teaching a gospel principle. The young men loved him. My sons Love him.

Another quality he has is organizational skills. I can always look up to him because he exemplifies character. I loved serving with him. I love his posts on Facebook also. I wish I had a Funny or a slight bit embarrassing story to tell but I can't think of one right now.

We love you guys and wish you the best,

Jerry and Karen Christensen

We just love the Richman family. Having children about the same ages meant we were connected in a lot of ways in the Hunter community. It was great always seeing Teri and Larry at events and activities. Their warm and infectious smiles always made you feel important and special. In one particular instance, we were going through a difficult time. A phone call was made to Larry for advice and support. He was able to help make a stressful situation seem bearable and gave comfort to our family. Larry, we thank you and wish you the happiest of birthdays.

Love,
Brad and Pam Jensen



Hi

Daniel and I have known Terry and Larry since they moved into their current house. One Halloween back in the 1980's we took the kids to their house for trick or treats. I couldn't put my finger on what was odd until after we left. I would swear that Larry dressed as Terry and Terry dressed as Larry for Halloween that year. We might pay good money to see Larry dressed as Terry these days.

P

One day when I was teaching Terry came by to look for a quilt pattern. I had a room full of quilting books. She made her choice and a few months later when I asked her about it she said it was finished. wow! Most people take forever to finish a big project if they ever finish at all! way to go, Terry.

Pam Grundvig

Dear Larry and Teri,

Happy 60th to you Larry!! I have very fond memories of living in your neighborhood in West Valley. We lived there from about 1984 to 1992.

Teri and I were good friends back then when we were raising our children. I always admired you, Teri, and found you a delight to visit with. You were sweet and quiet. I think we were visiting teaching partners around the time that Hailee was born. You had your Hailee and my sister had a Hailey at the same time - it was interesting that you both spelled their names differently!

Larry is my friend on facebook. And he is funny!! I have loved the posts that he has shared on facebook.

For some reason our son, Matthew, remembers you having the coolest remote to your TV. You guys have always been on the cutting edge of technology!!

Happy Birthday to you!! You both are fine people - the world is a better place with you both in it!!

With love from,
Kevin and Gretchen Nott

We will always be grateful for Larry to be willing to drive 75 miles an hour down 21st South to get Jim to the hospital.

He drove our "pimpmobile" (Named by John Christofferson) and did a super job!

When working with Jim in the bishopric, they had some good times, and Jim had and still does have a high regard for him.

Jim and Tammy Duthie

One of my fondest memories of Larry and Teri was the trip we took to Lake Powell in October of 1991. Our group consisted of Reed and Julie, Larry, Teri, Jerry and Mary. The nights were cool but the days were spectacular.

Part of the trip included an overnight upriver. Having been boating at Lake Powell for over 20 years, and never having a problem leaving things on the beach, we decided to leave a tent at our campsite filled with our bags and excess food. We had a great time seeing Rainbow Bridge, the Escalante River, skiing on the mirror smooth water and enjoying each other's company. That night we set up a tent, not really big enough for 6 but we crowded in, cooked over the campfire and talked until our eyes couldn't stay open another minute.

The next day we worked our way down river, back to our home-base. Pulling up on the beach we noticed something wasn't quite right. When we looked in the tent we noticed that our clothes had been **STOLEN!** But what was worse – the culprit had stolen our double-filled Oreo Cookies! The rest of the trip we joked that we didn't mind our clothes being stolen, but taking our cookies was going too far. We reported the theft at the Ranger station before leaving for home.

A few months later, we received a call from the National Park Service saying they had recovered our clothing and other personal effects. Larry and I drove down to Paige, AZ to retrieve the box of goods. They were able to identify us from our description of clothes stolen (how many people down there steal temple garments!?) and Julie's scriptures! Apparently, some guy had stolen a boat at Lake Mead and stole someone else's truck and boat trailer, put in at Wahweep Marina at Lake Powell and stolen campers' goods in Utah. So he had the Federal authorities, Nevada authorities, Arizona authorities and Utah authorities all after him. Never did hear if they caught the guy. But getting our clothes back after so long was just like getting a new addition to our wardrobe.

Now, when I look at the pictures from that trip I think: We all look so **YOUNG!** 😊

Reed