



Basil Tex Richardson

APR 1, 1928 - DEC 17, 2017



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Basil Tex Richardson, 89, passed away December 17, 2017. He was born in Jacksonville, FL, the fourth son of Winnie and Ralston Richardson. They preceded him in death, as did his five brothers and sister.

Tex is survived by his loving wife of 67 years, Billie Kenner Richardson, his loving family, daughter, Jenny Kaltenbach (Reed); his son, Dennis Richardson; and grandson, Kyle Kaltenbach. He is also survived by many nieces, nephews, and cousins.

We will be forever grateful for all of the kindness we received from everyone at St. Tammany Parish Hospital Hospice.

After graduation from Landon High in 1946, Tex served in the Army and graduated from the University of Florida in 1952. His 38 year career with Travelers Insurance Co. took him from Jacksonville to Charlotte, NC; to Houston, TX; to Lubbock, TX; to Santa Ava, CA and to New Orleans in 1969. He made many friends in all of those places and in Hartford, CT. His sense of humor was still keen till the end. An avid fisherman, he caught thousands of fish and generously shared his catches. He helped many folks in many ways and requested there be no formal funeral and wanted everyone to do something to help someone in his memory. Please Share a Memory on the Tribute Wall at www.ejfieldingfh.com.



Tribute Wall

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GM

Gloria Moosberger posted:

We were so sorry to hear about Tex's passing. I remember seeing him on his morning walks...always greeted me with a friendly smile. Our best memory of Tex was while we were cleaning up our yard after Katrina. We were new to the neighborhood and here came Tex and Billie on their golf cart, offering help. We send Billie and the family our heartfelt condolences. Tex was a good soul and we will miss him. Gloria & Werner Moosberger

January 20 at 9:43 AM

LD

Lynne Depolitte posted:

My heart was broken to hear about Tex's passing. Even though we rarely got to see Billie and Tex, I was always comforted knowing they were there. Prayers and hugs.

December 30 at 10:05 AM

JK

Jenny R Kaltenbach posted:

On behalf of our family, I wanted to thank everyone for their condolences, memories, calls and notes. It will take time for mom to grieve and adjust, as they were inseparable for 69 years. Dad had been in declining health with Parkinson's, among other issues for several years. He adamantly wished to remain in his own home until the last breath, and Hospice care made that possible for him. In those 11 days, he seemed to be reliving his whole life's experiences, talking to everyone he had ever known - family, colleagues, friends and neighbors - sometimes all night long. He said he had fantastic dreams, but could not recall them. He seemed to be recounting family gatherings, business meetings, fishing trips, conversations and telling jokes. None of the stories were negative - only positive. On the Thursday before he passed, he told Hospice nurse Susan that he was ready to go, right that minute! Impatient until the end, Dad would pass up a lingering view of the Grand Canyon (while traveling from Fountain Valley, Ca. to Fla. and Ga. to visit family) to hurry up and get to the fishing holes. Also on that day, he tremulously sang this song for mom and the nurse: Fly me to the moon Let me play among the stars Let me see what spring is like On a, Jupiter and Mars In other words, hold my hand In other words, baby, kiss me Fill my heart with song And let me sing for ever more You are all I long for All I worship and adore In other words, please be true In other words, I love you Fill my heart with song Let me sing for ever more You are all I long for All I worship and adore In other words, please be true In other words, in other words I love you Dad passed away peacefully on Sunday around 7:30 AM. Immediately after that, the skies let loose with a huge thunderstorm. Definitely not a good day for fishing, but a fitting day for passing. We'll miss you!!!! Jenny, Reed and Kyle

December 29 at 3:52 AM



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KB

Ken Bell posted:

Mr. Tex was my first boss back in 1974 when I started with The Travelers in New Orleans, went fishing with Mr. Tex, learned how to manage from him, but more importantly learned how to treat people and how to never be quick to judge a person or a situation. I have used Mr. Tex stories to train a lot of employees over the years and a lot of wonderful stories. Mr. Tex will be missed by countless number of former friends and co-workers. Ken Bell

December 28 at 7:11 AM

BF

Bob And Mo Fitch posted:

Hi Billie and family, You both were so kind to us when we moved to Houston from Rochester in 1960. Tex was one funny guy. He told me one day he was going to visit Munro E. Nicholson for a few minutes. He used the phrase often, "Going to see Munro". He finally clued me in, it was the Men's Room. M.E.N. (Munro's initials!) We recall the TV show, "Wheel of Fortune" when he appeared on that. He and Pat had a lot of fun bantering back and forth. And we fondly recall the 1966 Thanksgiving when you invited us to your home and we drove from Sacramento. Having good friends around the table was fun. You took us to the beach at Laguna. Tex was typical of the "Travelers kind of people we found in our numerous moves. Our lives were richer and funnier because of Tex being part of them. With our deepest sympathies, Bob and Mo Fitch

December 27 at 1:43 PM

EF

Ed Foster posted:

Tex always had kind words to share right to the end. He never forgot about the swamp maples growing by the lake...sorry, but I did not have the opportunity to remove them. Also, he never lost his sense of humor. I am grateful for having known him and his family. Ed Foster

December 21 at 2:28 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Basil by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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