



Richard Wayne Gilder

February 5, 2016

Richard Gilder was born on May 29th 1952 to Verl & Bernice Gilder in Monte Vista, Colorado. He was the youngest of 4 boys. Most of his youth was spent in Citrus Heights and South Lake Tahoe, California. At the age of 14 he was given the nickname of Goober (he spelled it Guber) which followed him for the rest of his life. Most everyone knows him by that name. He met his future wife, Kay, when he was 15. While they do share the same birth date, Kay was 2 years his senior; which he lovingly never let her forget. They were married 4 years after they met. Their children were raised in Carson City before moving to Fallon 16 years ago. His devotion, loyalty, and love for his family and friends was second to none. He attended every school activity and concert for his daughter Amber...lovingly calling her 'his princess.' He never missed a football practice or game for his son Robert. He was his biggest fan. He taught them to work hard and take pride in all they did, he was open minded, fair, and honest. No one loved and enjoyed their grandkids more. He always had time to teach about planting seeds and using tools. He never tired of wrestling or giving piggy back rides. He enjoyed many interest including being president of the snowmobile club in Tahoe, race cars, sailing, football, the car club, and the gun club. He loved making apple juice and apple wine from his own orchard. He loved his horses, cows, and chickens. One of his favorite things was looking forward to his spring babies. He was a proud U.S. Marine and loved this country. He was an avid supporter of our military. He worked as a mason from Sacramento, CA to Elko and Tonopah, Nevada on residential and commercial buildings. He was truly gifted at his craft. We will miss your humor, love, wisdom and yes, even the long, long lectures on religion and politics. You touched so many lives and we are better for knowing and loving you. We will all hold you close in our hearts. This isn't goodbye...just 'see you later'. We love you!

Words from Rob:
My Dad,
On Friday February 5th, I lost the greatest father I could have ever had, to complications with his fight against cancer. Anyone who knew him, even if in mostly just passing, knows how much of a character he was. As most generations desire to be "better" than their parents as I do, I am bitterly reminded that on the important matters of being a husband and father I could do no better than to emulate him. His model of how to be husband was simple, love your wife with all your heart, always look for special things to

do for her, and make sure she knows she is your highest priority. As a father he made sure my sister and I always felt loved, comforted, safe and encouraged even when disciplining us as kids. That's not to say he was soft on discipline he was consistent and unwavering. When Dad said it, he meant it and Always followed through. He was the dad that was at every game, concert, ceremony, or whatever event. I'm not just saying present but engaged and excited. I always felt I could talk with him about anything and he was always there for me when I needed him. Dad held true to this example all the way through the last conversation we had. I am truly blessed to have had such model to follow and hope I can pass the same example to my sons. Thank you Dad, I love you.

Words from Dawn:
I have been overwhelmingly blessed to be able to call this man my father in law, dad, Guber, old man, for the last 14 years. He called me his favorite daughter in law, I was his only daughter in law which made it funny but I knew how much he really meant it. He was stubborn and strong but soo funny and kind and caring. He's raised a good family, and he so loved his sweetheart for over 45 years. I can't begin to explain all the things I loved him for, I just know how much I'm going to miss him, how he played cards, how he answered the phone, and how he loved all of us. Rest easy dad, we will see you in heaven. Love you.

Words From Amber

This day came all too soon. The day that I would have to try to find the words to express what my heart would like to say. The day I would talk about the loss of the most wonderful man I have ever known. My Daddy. Oh, how truly blessed I am to have been able to call him mine. <br clear="none"> The really are no words to express the magnitude of it. The pain is great...because the love is great. I know that the grief I feel is the consequence of the love that I was privileged to experience. I would not trade a minute of the pain if it meant I would have missed one minute with him. <br clear="none"> I am a better daughter, sister, mother, family member and friend because of his love and wisdom. My Daddy knew Everything. He taught me how to love and how to live.<br clear="none"> He picked me up when I fell, kissed my tears away and taught me to try again. He helped me learn from my mistakes and helped me figure out how to find my own way. He taught me how to stand up for what I believe in and he always believed in me. He held me when I cried, scolded me when I broke the rules, and had faith in me even when I failed. He was my father, my protector, my teacher, friend, mentor and confidant. <br clear="none"> My Dad always made time. Time to listen and time to help and time to love. We never wanted for anything because he gave us his everything. He gave his all to us and he gave it happily and unselfishly.<br clear="none"> The world is most certainly a better place for having him in it. I know that his love will live on forever in the memories and in the hearts of all whose lives have been touched by him.<br clear="none"><br clear="none"> Thank you, God. Thank you for giving me the greatest Daddy a girl could ever have. Thank you for making him all that he was. Thank you for every minute that you shared him with us.

Thank you for making him mine. Please continue to bless us with strength and healing. I know we will find peace in your grace and mercy. <br clear="none"><br clear="none"> Papa, <br clear="none"> I missed you yesterday. I missed you today. I will miss you tomorrow even more. I will miss you every day and in countless ways until my arms are able to hold you again. My heart will look for you. My mind will talk to you. My ears will long to hear you call me princess once more. I love you and thank you for loving me.

Comments



“ Dear Family,
I am so sorry to hear of the loss of your dear loved one and send you my sincere condolences. May you find comfort from Gods word at Revelation 21:3,4 and John 5:28,29. Heartfelt prayers are with you and your family.

D. Harris - April 02, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Kay & Family,
We were so sorry to hear of Gubs passing.
He will be missed by everyone.
Such a funny, talented man.
Our thoughts are with you.

Wes & Faye Pieper - March 21, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ we well miss him a lot he was a good friend of the family for years may he rest in peace and no more pain

michael and karen rabe and family - March 19, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ I remember the joy he had with his first heifers, The love of tractors and the ranch in Fallon. Most of all I remember your joy and happiness when you spoke of him. Bless you Kay, you are a special woman. Anita

Anita Parker - March 19, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ He lived a life that mattered. He will be missed.

Allan Newland - March 18, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ Richard is a good friend and a good man! I will miss him until the day we meet again. His family is blessed to have him as a husband and father! They are his greatest legacy!

Cory Egbert - March 18, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ I was very lucky to have met Richard. In the short time I have known him I know he was a kind loving and very funny man. Thank you my friend Amber for introducing me to your daddy and family who have welcomed myself and my children into your home. My heart hurts and I know heaven has gained a good man.

Sabrina Rodriguez - March 17, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ I am so sorry for your loss. I know how much he meant to you and your family. Your family was truly blessed to have known him.

Jessica Brashear - March 17, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ May the loving God of the Holy Bible give you comfort and peace at this difficult time at Philippians 4:6,7.

M.H. - March 16, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ So sorry for your loss. Our thoughts and prayers are with your family.

Lorretta & Tony Marcin - March 15, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ Very nice man. Very fun to be around when I had my garden I went out to his house every spring for horse manure.

Larry Karlberg - March 15, 2016 at 12:00 AM