



Jean M. Rick

January 17, 1926 - October 5, 2020

Jean M. Rick, 94, passed away on Monday, Oct. 5, 2020 at her home at Spring Meadows in Libertyville. She was born Jan. 17, 1926 in Chicago and had been a Libertyville resident for over 40 years. She was a member of St. Joseph Church in Libertyville and enjoyed gardening, playing cards, her family and traveling, especially to her retirement home on Marco Island, FL.

Surviving are 6 children, Mary (Howard) Lang, Walter Rick, Nanci (Charles) Richards, Richard Rick, Cathryn Koepke, and James (Nancy) Rick. 7 Grandchildren, Rob and Chris Lang; Lora Wolfe; Matthew and Katelyn Koepke; Jason and Adam Richards. 13 Great Grandchildren; her God Son, Edward Gilaty and Dear Companion, George Childs and dear friend and special son Terry Brown.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Robert J. Rick in 1987, by her son Robert J. Rick, Jr. in 1990, by her parents, LeRoy and Lucille Steffens, her brother Jack Steffens, Son-in-law, Michael Koepke and sister-in-law Dorothy Gilaty.

Visitation will be from 10 to 12 Noon on Friday, Oct. 9 at the Burnett-Dane Funeral Home, 120 W. Park Ave. (Rt. 176, one block west of Milwaukee Ave.) Libertyville. A funeral service will be held at 12 Noon, Fri. Oct. 9 at the funeral home with interment following at Ascension Cemetery. For those that wish to attend virtually, click the link below to watch live funeral footage at 11:30am. Memorial contributions can be made to the National Hemophilia Foundation. Info: 847-362-3009 or please share a memory at www.burnettdane.com.

Click link below to view funeral footage at 11:30am Friday:
<https://client.tribucast.com/tcid/20024846>

Events

OCT **Visitation** 10:00AM - 12:00PM

9

Burnett-Dane Funeral Home

120 West Park Avenue, Libertyville, IL, US, 60048

OCT **Funeral Service** 12:00PM

9

Burnett-Dane Funeral Home

120 West Park Avenue, Libertyville, IL, US, 60048

Comments



“ An external video has been added.



Burnett-Dane Funeral Home - October 07 at 11:07 AM



“ I cherish this photo of you with Aunt Dorothy, Aunt Mary, and your beloved great grandchildren Andrew and Benji. I'll never forget this visit and the boys handing out cookies to the elders in the room.

Adam Richards - November 03 at 01:16 PM



“ Sending many prayers for the entire Rick Family. I met Jean only a few times in the Bay Area when she was visiting Walley, but I remember our great lunch in Sausalito on a beautiful day. Hope prayers help to go forward as I'm sure she would want all to do.

Sincerely,

Marianne Gilbert-Engdall (Gillie)

Marianne Gilbert-Engdall - October 10 at 04:24 PM



“ Nana, I have so many great memories of you, whether it was you and I playing Blackjack into the wee hours of the night in Las Vegas or sitting around the table as a family, laughing and telling funny stories about Jido or my father while they dosed off playing Pinochle, or the countless walks along the beach looking for sand dollars in Marco. Thank you for such great memories and special times. I will miss you teaching me all the unique driving short cuts and our countless discussions around investments. Although I will never agree with you that CVS was not an excellent investment! You are truly a special lady, and you will be greatly missed. I know you are in a better place, walking the beach with unlimited seashells, sand dollars, jumping dolphins, and beautiful Florida sunsets. We will see you again someday, just not yet. So, until then, hold the table, count the meld on the double run, bid them up and take in the tricks! Love you Nana, Jason, and the Richards Family

Jason and the Richards Family - October 09 at 12:35 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Cathy Koepke - October 08 at 09:22 AM



“ 5 files added to the album Memories Album



Cathryn Koepke - October 07 at 04:09 PM



“ To my beautiful mom who was so strong and heroic throughout her life but especially these past few years. I am glad I have so many memories of our many trips we took together. Las Vegas, Laughlin were always your favorite places to go. You loved the casinos and some times stayed for hours. I know you are in a better place being welcomed by dad, Bobby, Mike, Aunt Dorothy and the rest of your heavenly family. I know you are watching and looking down on all of us and will protect us and be our guardian angel through these tough times. I am sure you are playing some card game by now and knowing you, you are winning. love you mom and I am so proud I am your daughter, Nanci

nancy richards - October 07 at 09:06 AM



“ My mother was a one of kind. She was beautiful person inside and out. She had the gift of hospitality. She loved having people over to her beautiful home and she loved having people sit around and eat her food and talk. Then we would have a great game of ping pong or pinnacle. She loved her cards. My favorite memories were our times that we spent in Lake Geneva WI. We would sit around on a rainy day and play Monopoly or eat ice cream (Marshmallow chocolate ice cream). We would take walks and long boat rides and just enjoy life. There was one walk that my mom and I took where she had her black hair curlers in her hair. When she was walking crows starting attacking her hair. My mom loved her hair curlers. I am going to miss you mom. You had amazing strength that has guided me through my storm. . You are in heaven now dancing with dad, Bobby and Mike. You are finally out of pain and free to roam anywhere you want to go. You are free. You are my guardian angel. Love you Mom. I am going to miss you so much.

I am putting together your picture boards right now and realized how loved you were. You had a full life of memories. You were rich with friends and family. You will be remembered. Your legacy will carry on. God Bless you mom. We will play a game of pinnacle just for you. Maybe I can win for the first time.

Cathy Koepke - October 07 at 08:59 AM



“ Can't wine pinochle with four 10s for the record. But grandma's reaction during that game was unforgettable. The endless hours of playing sevens as a family too. There wasn't a game of cards that I can't recall having the greatest time. And when you got the "you stinker" comment you knew that was code for she was proud of you, but still upset you were winning.

Katelynn Koepke - October 08 at 10:23 AM



“ Many happy memories of Jean Rick and her simple, yet fabulous recipes and all her love she gave to her friends in cooking and serving. For many years my father and I would go to her house for dinners and chit chat. So much fun at Jean's house, sitting w / her, and the various children who would pop over to see their mom, stay and visit and talk.. Her fantastic friend George would often be at dinner too, full of stories.

Jean was a life leader // mentor. She had an aura of peace around her. My mother grew up with her and her sister- in- law Dorothy. My mom died in 1992 when I was working midnights and going to nursing school days. Jean was so supportive to dad and I.

Everyone who knew her is a better person. And yes, Jean walked a few times in her life through dark clouds that might set others to the sidelines, Jean put her full trust and faith in God, wrapped everyone up in peaceful love and walked onward. Her guide words were "us, we, all together, friendship" not in any way selfish.

Thank you Jean for being a true great friend. I will always feel your power.

Thanks Jean for the great times, meals, recipes and for being YOU. Thanks for the dish of peanut M&M's on your coffee table all the time too. (Jean, you were so supportive while I worked midnights and went to nursing school, so much so, I STILL am on midnights so my managers thank you when they do scheduling.)

Love to your family// Steven Scuderi.

steven scuderi - October 07 at 12:09 AM



“ My heart is going out to all of you right now, but when I think of Jean, I remember her as calm and peaceful. She loved life and loved people! She definitely had the gift of hospitality, and having her friends and family around her were of the utmost importance. I will always treasure the summers that our families spent together in Lake Geneva, and I treasure the times that we spent just talking and laughing at the Wildwood house. This only touches the surface; I could go on and on. I pray that you will be comforted in knowing now that she is smiling up in heaven, and she and my mother are doing a lot of reminiscing. There will come a day when we will all be together again.

Tina Wilson - October 06 at 11:18 PM