



Richard Dick Breckenridge

December 5, 1943 - February 20, 2022

Richard “Dick” Breckenridge, 78, of Hot Springs, Arkansas passed away, Sunday, February 20, 2022. He was born December 5, 1943 in Hot Springs to the late Duey & Carolyn Schultz Breckenridge.

He was a Navy veteran, retired carpenter, a member of Switch Trail hunting club, member of the community of Pike City and of the Baptist faith. He was predeceased by his parents and sister, Wanda Self.

Survivors include his children, Richard Troy Breckenridge and Terry Breckenridge Nelson; brother, Johnny Butch Breckenridge; sister, Sandra Pavatt; grandchildren, Brandy Marie Draper, Jordan Nathaniel Breckenridge, Jeremiah Nelson and one great granddaughter, Evelyn.

Celebration of Life visitation will be 6:00 – 8:00 PM Friday, February 25, 2022 at Hot Springs Funeral Home.

A special thank you from the family to The Pines for the care that was given to Dick.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

FEB **25**. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Hot Springs Funeral Home
1017 Central Avenue
Hot Springs, AR 71901
(501) 623-8820
hotspringsfh@sbcglobal.net
<https://hotspringsfh.com/>

Tribute Wall

RM

“ *Richard Meeks lit a candle in memory of Richard Dick Breckenridge*



Richard meeks - February 28, 2022 at 07:03 PM

MS

“ *Dickey will surely be missed by his many friends and his family. I was truly honored to have known him for many years, as far back to the days of hunting with him and his brother at the Triple X Hunting Club and many more years at Switch Trail Hunting Club. My fond memories of him can all be found in the woods with him. We walked the woods together shaking a can with a rock in it to get the deer moving, to running up and down the road on his four wheeler full blast. Let us not also forget all the deer stands he would build, and boy did he like to build them. He will be missed by all that knew him. From all of his buddies at Switch Trial Hunting Club we are sorry for your loss and pray that God comforts all of you.*

Mark Sunderland

Mark Sunderland - February 24, 2022 at 10:32 AM

CS

“ Anchors Aweigh, Sailor, from your pesky little "girly" Marine friend. I cannot help but smile at this one: let me set the scene: you and Richard, with football on the big screen, enjoying one of your verbal sparring matches of goodnatured fussing back and forth at each other about the game officials, each other, the Sentinel Record, each other the weather and each other. I am sitting on the divan by the door and tell you guys to pipe down, the game's on and "you two sound like a couple of old biddies cackling in the barnyard". You, with feigned indignation, told me I look like one and Richard pipes up with "Well, you oughta know since you are one!" Bam. Walked right into that one.

We celebrate the legacy that you have given us. We'll catch up with you when it's time. One more time for you: OORAH! Semper FI, Sailor, with love.

Christy Morano Smith - February 23, 2022 at 09:56 AM

CB

So sorry for your loss. He was a great guy. He always put a smile on my face

Craig Brumley

craig brumley - February 27, 2022 at 09:11 AM

JH

Dick was my cousin and was much loved. My husband Lloyd spent a little time with him in the woods one year and still talks about it. My brother Fred Johnson loved to play in the creek with "Book and Ditch" (Butch and Dick) Our love goes out to Butch and Sandy and the rest of Dick's family.

Joyce Heiney - March 03, 2022 at 12:47 PM