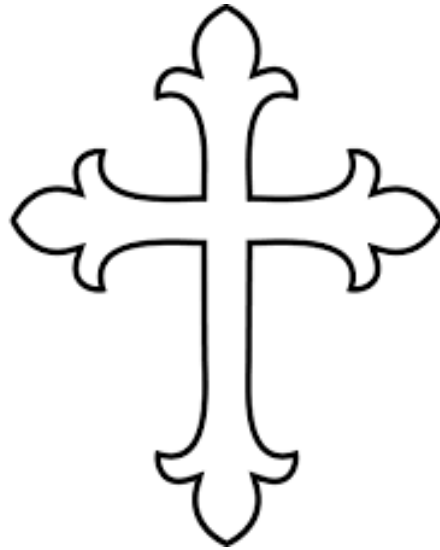


*A Service of Death and Resurrection*  
*Celebrating the life of*  
*Richard Larue Hannold, Jr.*  
February 28, 1946 – February 27, 2020



Summersett Funeral Home Chapel  
March 3, 2020  
1:00 pm

# The Order of Service

March 3, 2020

1:00 pm

†GREETING (*read responsively*)

**W**e have gathered to remember the life of Richard Hannold.  
**We give thanks for his life,  
and we commend his spirit into God's eternal care.**

Let us recall all the saints who have found that peace in which Richard now rests.

*(Moment of Silence)*

Now let us rejoice in God's presence with us, in death as in life,  
among those who mourn and with those who now see God face to face.

**Our lips will shout for joy, for God's love is over all that He has made.**

**Blessed be His glorious name forever!**

PRAYER (*in unison*)

**O** Jesus Christ our risen Lord, you have gone before us in death.

**Grant us the assurance of your presence, that we who are anxious and fearful in the face of death may confidently face the future, in the knowledge that you have prepared a place for all who love you. Comfort us who mourn; and give us grace, in the presence of death, to worship you, that we may have a sure hope of eternal life and put our whole trust in your goodness and mercy. Amen.**

WORDS OF ASSURANCE

**J**esus said, I am the resurrection and the life. Those who believe in me, even though they die, yet shall they live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die.

\*SONG "ONE PAIR OF HANDS" BY CARROLL ROBERSON

One pair of hands formed the mountains,  
One pair of hands formed the sea  
And one pair of hands made the sun and the moon,

Every bird, every flower, every tree  
One pair of hands formed the valleys,  
The ocean, the rivers and the sand

Those hands are so strong, so when life goes wrong  
Put your faith in the one pair of hands

One pair of hands, healed the sick,  
One pair of hands raised the dead  
One pair of hands calmed the ragging storm  
And thousands of people were fed

One pair of hands said I love you  
And those hands were nailed to a tree  
Those hands are so strong, so when life goes wrong

Put your faith into one pair of hands  
Those hands are so strong, so when life goes wrong  
Put your faith into one pair of hands  
Put your faith into one pair of hands

PSALM 100

†THE HOLY GOSPEL

JOHN 14:1-6

**T**he Word of God for the people of God.  
**Thanks be to God!**

SONG "YOU RAISE ME UP" BY JOSH GROBAN

When I am down, and, oh, my soul, so weary  
When troubles come, and my heart burdened be  
Then, I am still and wait here in the silence  
Until you come and sit awhile with me

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains  
You raise me up to walk on stormy seas  
I am strong when I am on your shoulders  
You raise me up to more than I can be

SERMON

EULOGY

Mr. Ronnie Smith

PRAYER (*in unison*)

**E**ternal God, we praise you for the great company of all those who have finished their course in faith and now rest from their labor. We praise you for those dear to us whom we name in our hearts before you. Especially we praise you for Richard, whom you have graciously received into your presence. To all of these, grant your peace. Let perpetual light shine upon them and help us so to believe where we have not seen, that your presence may lead us through our years, and bring us at last with them into the joy of your home not made with hands but eternal in the heavens; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

\*HYMN "AMAZING GRACE"

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound<br>That saved a wretch like me!<br>I once was lost, but now am found;<br>Was blind, but now I see.         | 4. The Lord has promised good to me,<br>His Word my hope secures;<br>He will my Shield and Portion be,<br>As long as life endures.                   |
| 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,<br>And grace my fears relieved;<br>How precious did that grace appear<br>The hour I first believed. | 5. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,<br>And mortal life shall cease,<br>I shall possess, within the veil,<br>A life of joy and peace.       |
| 3. Through many dangers, toils, and snares,<br>I have already come;<br>'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,<br>And grace will lead me home. | 6. When we've been there ten thousand years,<br>Bright shining as the sun,<br>We've no less days to sing God's praise<br>Than when we'd first begun. |

†DISMISSAL WITH BLESSING

† *please stand*  
\* *please remain seated for a moment of silence*

The Rev. Dr. Mark Conforti, Senior Pastor  
First United Methodist Church of Salisbury.

**Thank You note from Family:**

Richard's family wishes to thank each of you for coming to this service of worship. Your concerns, your thoughtfulness, your prayers, and your many visits have all been truly appreciated.

Thank you most of all for loving Richard for the true man he was and sharing your life with him.

Several decades ago, for some unknown reason, Richard wrote a letter to his family and friends. I found it. It's on the back of this bulletin. And it is time to share it with you.

*A special thank you to our pallbearers:*

Cody Hannold, Grandson

Joshua Heath, Step-grandson

Jimmie Hartline, Brother-in-Law

Larry Hartline, Brother-in-Law

Eric Ennis, Special friend

Chris Crowell, Special friend

*Alternates:*

Bobby Safrit, Special friend

Justin Safrit, Special friend

# RICHARD LARUE HANNOLD JR.

Richard Larue Hannold Jr. reunited in heaven with his beloved family members and dear departed friends on Thursday, February 27, 2020. Having been ill for a number of years, his condition worsened over the last few months. He died peacefully in the W. G. Bill Hefner Liberty Lane Hospice House with his loving Wife by his side.

Richard was born February 28, 1946 in Rowan County and was the only son of the late Richard Larue Hannold Sr. and Louise Graham Hannold.

In addition to his parents, he is predeceased by his sisters Brenda Earnhardt and Sandra Craver. Also, nieces Jackie Norcutt Overcash and Christy Blackburn Earnhardt.

Left to cherish his memory, “His Blondie”, “His Woman”, “His Best Friend”, and “the love of his life”, his wife Nancy Hartline Hannold. On February 22, 2020 they celebrated their 50<sup>th</sup> Wedding Anniversary with family and friends at the Liberty Lane Hospice House.

Surviving also is what Richard considered his greatest achievement in life. He raised two Sons and was extremely proud watching them become exceptional men.

Son Christopher James Hannold, wife Stephanie Bean Hannold and step-grandson Joshua Justine Heath. “Josh's” visits brought pleasure to Richard when they talked about going fishing, beach trips, and “new” shoes.

Son Gregory Mark Hannold, wife Janella Boger Hannold and their children and Richard's grand children:

Sadie Kathryn Hannold, affectionately called “Dumplin” by her Pawpaw. A phrase so dear to him was one she used as a toddler “High to the sky Pawpaw!”.

Cody Larue Hannold, was given the 3<sup>rd</sup> generation namesake of “Larue” to carry on. At birth Pawpaw named him “Wildman” and he is still called Wildman today.

Ian Robert Hannold, Pawpaw called Ian “Hot Rod” and taught him to play Chess at a very young age. Many times, Hot Rod proved to be quite the challenger for him.

Richard is survived by his treasured and dearly loved sister Betsy Overcash, her husband Steve and numerous adored Nieces and Nephews, along with his aunt Margaret Faye Price.

He leaves special memories to the “best sister-in-law” Janet Hartline. Brother-in-Law Jimmie Hartline, brother in law Larry Hartline and his wife Deanna.

Educated in the Salisbury City Schools, he graduated from Boyden High School. He is a member of the Class of ‘64. He so enjoyed the fellowship he shared with “his classmates”.

He especially enjoyed those first Saturday of every month brunches when he could attend. They would sit for hours reminiscing, laughing, and loving every minute.

Upon graduation he enlisted in the Air Force serving four years. Two years were in Vietnam. Because he loved “jumping out of airplanes”, he was “roped into the Army Rangers” on site by higher officials. The award of the Purple Heart was considered automatic for all wounds received in combat as a result of enemy action. He was our war hero having the battle scars to prove it and earning several combat medals. Richard received his wounds bravely and served his country proudly. After leaving the service he started a poem “VIETNAM”. But because of the emotional feelings it would always bring on, he didn't get it finished until April 30, 1996. A copy was then placed at the Vietnam Veterans Memorial Wall in Washington D. C.

After marrying, Richard sent himself to RCCC, then called Rowan Tech, to become a draftsman. He had a great talent for designing things especially machinery. Once finished with school he went to work at Salisbury Machinery designing retread machines. He moved to Power Curbers designing curbing machines and then on to Fuchs Systems designing and overseeing the installation of steel melting furnaces. He finished up his career at W. A. Brown as an in-house Industrial Engineer, working to improve throughput and efficiency in the plant.

He was a collector of many fine things. From scythes and sickles, to coins, to Big Boy Toys, and his special item the “California Raisins“.

His favorite past time before becoming sick was riding his Harley Davidson Heritage Softail with family and friends.

He thoroughly enjoyed his time spent in the mountains. He caught a few trout but always threw them “back for another day”. The best times were sitting outside just taking in the view and waiting on that “deer to come back again”.

Since his illness caused him to be constantly cold, he moved “His chair” to the beach. There he sat warmed by the sun, felt the sand between his toes and enjoyed life being with his family.

Richard was the proudest Grandfather. He loved the times he spent attending the band concerts, sporting and social events, school activities, and any and all projects and outings they were involved in. To him the most important part of his life was when his family got together. It could be a special celebration, a holiday, or just a drop in visit from them. He truly enjoyed these times together, especially hearing the chatter and all the laughter.

He has been a member of the Spencer Moose Family Center since 1974. He served in many positions including the Governor for two terms, was a Legionnaire, and held the Fellowship Degree. Whether he was eating, dancing, playing cards, camping at the river park, going to conventions, attending the meetings or just hanging out, he loved and enjoyed all the friendships he made there.

MEMORIALS; In lieu of flowers and in memory of Richard and his faithful departed canine companions, we ask that any donations be made in his name to:

SHELTER GUARDIANS, ROWAN COUNTY  
P.O. BOX 1934  
SALISBURY, N. C. 28145-1934  
[ndix@shelterguardians.org](mailto:ndix@shelterguardians.org)

This nonprofit organizations purpose is to help provide materials and medical needs of animals in the care of our Rowan County Animal Shelter.  
President of Shelter Guardians, Inc. Nina Dix trained the first and only “resident” Therapy Dog “Fi”, short for “Semper Fi” for the W. G. Bill Hefner VA Medical Center Liberty Lane Hospice House.

## To my family & friends

Let no man mourn my parting for I have lived a good life. I have had good parents, sisters, close friends. My wife was sent to me by God & I have loved her deeply. I will wait for the time I get to have her back in heaven. She blessed me with two real fine sons of whom I am very proud to have known & loved each one. You will do well.

Let no man think ill of me because I have been to hell and returned (Viet-Nam). I have done my best to do what is right. I have worked and played hard. I have not done everything exactly right, but I don't think I have done everything wrong either. I may not have gone to church every Sunday, but my cathedral is the world, the sky is my roof & the trees are my walls. I don't need a building to worship in.

When you say a prayer for my soul, say one also for yourself because you are the ones who are still challenged with everyday life. Not me, I have met my maker!!

I loved you all!

Until heaven & God calls you ~ So long

Your husband ~ Your father ~ Your friend.