



Mr. Rickie Allan Lerch, Sr.

January 9, 1957 - April 17, 2025

BLOSSVALE – Mr. Rickie Allan Lerch, Sr., age 68, was reunited with his parents when he passed away on Thursday, April 17, 2025, with his family by his side. In his final moments, Rickie called out to his mother, offering his loved ones a comforting sign of that much anticipated heavenly reunion.

Born in Utica on January 9, 1957, Rickie was the son of the late John C. Sr. and Mary L. (Fauteux) Lerch. He spent his childhood in the area and attended local schools. Rickie held employment as a machine operator with Utica Cutlery Co. for many years.

Rickie will be remembered for his great sense of humor. An avid outdoorsman, he especially enjoyed spending his free time fishing. A true character like no other, his presence will be dearly missed by all who knew and held love for him.

Rickie held a confident and unwavering belief in God and the afterlife. He felt deeply honored to receive a blessing from clergy shortly before his passing.

Rickie is survived by his children, Rickie Lerch, Jr., John Lerch and his partner Katie, Joseph Lerch, and Jessica Brean; grandson, Jason Brean, with whom he shared a close bond, and many other grandchildren; siblings and their spouses, Joyce Olin (the late Melvin Olin), Rosemary and Jerry Summers,

Diane Raspante (the late Frank Raspante), Patricia and Carlos Matos, Pearl and Brian Savicki, Anna Kimball, Rena Stone, Linda Lerch Swartz and Angelo Malazzo, and Gwendolyn Ventura. He fondly remembered his siblings and their spouses who preceded him, PFC John Christian Lerch, Jr., Wendy Lerch, Margaret and Abbey Yaghy, and Judy and Charles Lovenguth. He also leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, and cousins. Rickie cherished the memory of his dear friend, Mike Hensel, whom he was additionally predeceased by.

The family will honor and commemorate Rickie's life privately.

Tribute Wall

AK

“ When Rickie was in his teens, he used to do all kinds of crazy things. As an adult he stay a while with me and was a total clean freak, I would put out a cigarette and he would was the ash tray before it even got cold. His sense of humor was unmeasurable, right up to the very end he always found a reason to crack a joke even at himself and his situation. no matter how morbid and how much you didn't want to laugh you had no choice. Rickie was a stubborn man that wanted everything his way or no way and it made his life hard and his death years to soon. He wasn't always there for his family but when he was, he gave his all, Rickie you will be missed my brother, give mamma & Wendy a hug for me, love your sister Anna

anna kimball - April 29, 2025 at 10:16 AM

LS

I remember when Ricky tried to teach me how to drive a shift stick he had some funny jokes.he had a hard life. Wish life had treated him better

Linda Swartz - April 30, 2025 at 01:02 PM

JL

Thank you guys for sharing these memories. My father taught me everything I know, if it weren't for him I never would have survived my life. He taught me how to read and write, he helped me with my grades in school because I was a perfectionist like he is. He taught me how to make home made meals since 7 years old. He taught me how to ride a bike, fish, shoot guns, fight.. all those things he taught me. Now that I understand my dad did his best he did for what he knew and what he got out of life. I love him far more than ever. I miss you daddy and I think of u everyday. I love you with my heart and soul. See u on the other side. ❤️

Jessica Lerch - July 06, 2025 at 02:01 PM