



Ian Richards

June 30, 2021

May 15th, 1955 – June 30th, 2021

Ian was born to parents Mildred Fletcher Richards and Oscar Richards in Trinidad, Port of Spain, West Indies. Ian was the youngest of three siblings, his big brother (Deceased) Kelvin Richards and his big sister Annette Richards Lucas.

Ian's early life was an environment of family, nurturing from both his loving Mother (deceased), and Father. Ian was always an achiever, he loved to read, and spend time with his friends, as a young teenager Ian studied Martial Arts, he was very athletic and enjoyed playing sports and having fun with his nephews Andre, and Gerry (deceased), and his niece Denise, since they were just years apart. When Ian was in his teens, he wrote a calypso for his school, Nelson Street Boys RC School, which his teacher at that time observed how talented he was, and his nephew Gerry (deceased) later performed the calypso on the popular talent show Aunty Kay one Sunday, it won first prize. Early life Ian along with his nephews and niece attended Catholic school, his mother a devoted Christian instilled moral values, at the age of 16-17 years old Ian attended one of the many crusade of the late Reverend Billy Graham crusade's and responded to "altar call" that evening, Ian has walk in his Christian Faith since, it was evident in his interactions with others, his work, anyone he came in contact with and family and friends and all who knew him. In his early 20s Ian traveled to Canada to visit his Uncle after some time

making Toronto, Canada his home, he attended College and University, received his Bachelors and Masters and graduated with honors. He enjoyed speaking and interacting with others, he loved people, he followed his heart to work in Hospitality industry in the Hotel Management Business, where he dedicated himself to be part of this industry working selflessly and enjoying his work and loved by his colleagues. Ian, although a private person in his personal life, he gave of himself selflessly to others and to his work. Ian was always positive in every way, never complaining, the way he looked at life and the way he approached all matters, always had good advice along with a great sense of humor, where he had that belly laugh, just a special charismatic dedication in life and care for others, a dedicated friend and loved his family, his big sister and his niece and nephews, his (deceased) Aunts Beryl, Thelma, Joyce (Cita), and (deceased) Uncle George. He is survived by his big sister, Annette, his niece, Denise and his nephew Andre along with their children and Grandchildren, his great-nieces and great-nephews, his sister in-law Joan Richards and a host of cousins in Canada and Trinidad, and US.

Ian our heart is broken, you left us too soon, we miss you so much, miss your laughter, conversations, just miss you...always remembering you your spirit will live on until we see you again. You are shining bright with so much love. Rest in the arms of Jesus with all our saints that have gone on before you.

Song - Day by day with each passing moment....

Day by day, and with each passing moment, Strength I find to meet my trials here; Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment, I've no cause for worry or for fear. He, whose heart is kind beyond all measure, Gives unto each day what He deems best, Lovingly its part of pain and pleasure, Mingling toil with peace and rest. Every day the Lord Himself is near me, With a special mercy for each hour; All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me, He whose name is Counsellor and Pow'r. The protection of His child and treasure Is a charge that on Himself He laid; "As thy days, thy

strength shall be in measure." This the pledge to me He made. Help me then,
in every tribulation, So to trust Thy promises, O Lord, That I lose not faith's
sweet consolation, Offered me within Thy holy Word. Help me,
Lord, when toil and trouble meeting, E'er to take, as from a father's hand, One
by one, the days, the moments fleeting, Till with Christ the Lord I stand.

Psalms 23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in
green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though
I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art
with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before
me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup
runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my
life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Our Family will honor Ian with a private ceremony at home in Texas where his
remaining Family members live, his remains will be laid to rest with his Family.
Ian will be truly missed by his loving family, and many friends and colleagues
that he has known throughout his lifetime, his memories will live on in our
hearts Forever, until we see him again. He is now resting in heaven and out of
pain and so loved as he was here on earth.

Rest in Heaven Our Dearly Beloved

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album *Memories Album*



Denise Lucas - July 09, 2021 at 06:42 PM



“ *Denise Lucas lit a candle in memory of Ian Richards*



Denise Lucas - July 09, 2021 at 06:20 PM