



Richard Ray Rye

January 17, 1945 - May 12, 2026

Richard Ray Rye, 81, of Golden City, Missouri, passed away on Tuesday, May 12, 2026, at home. Richard was born on January 17, 1945, to the late Edward and Irene (Morris) Rye in Compton, California. During his childhood, the Rye's moved to Morrill, Nebraska. After high school, Richard joined the Army and attended the Defense Language School in Monterey, California, and then served in Germany during the Cold War. He worked as a sales representative for ISCO in Lincoln, Nebraska, traveling all over the world with their scientific instruments, including Russia, India, South Africa and Argentina. He was a talented Russian interpreter and translator, which served him well with his work for the Historical Society of Germans from Russia in Lincoln, Nebraska, helping them with their historical documents. He had a lifelong love for pipe organs, the Russian language and music.

On July 3, 1969, he was united in marriage to Allison Hood Rye, who survives. To this union, two sons were born, Loren and Timothy.

Richard was united in marriage to Gloria Newman on February 10, 2015, in Sherwood, Arkansas; she survives. They have lived in Golden City, Missouri, for the last five years.

Survivors include his two sons, Loren Rye (Sandra Albers) of Lincoln, Nebraska, and Timothy Rye (Leslie) of Champaign, Illinois; one brother, David Rye (Alice) of Noonan, Georgia; and one granddaughter, Claire Marie Rye.

He was preceded in death by one brother, Edward Rye Jr.

Per Richard's wishes, he will be cremated. His family will host a celebration of

life at a later date.

Condolences may be posted online at www.ulmerfh.com.

Arrangements are under the care and direction of Ulmer Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall

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“ Oh, Richard ... Sitting in front of all this technology and I was never able to hook back up with you after our days dominating Thom Bestul's legendary "Old English" language class at UNL! The rest of the class was struggling like mad just to keep up. You and I figured out we could use these new-fangled computers (with the search-n-replace function) to zip through a week's worth of assignments in a couple hours. They were handing in 12-line translations -- we handed in monstrous chunks of perfectly translated Old English literature. Even Bestul couldn't figure out how we pulled it off. Thought we were cheating somehow. We were just wicked smart.

You helped me with my Russian and I visited you at work (the American Historical Society of Germans from Russia: AHSGR) frequently, since it was only a few blocks from me.

I miss your friendship. I know about the rough patch you had and am gratified you landed on your feet.

David W Furstenau - May 18 at 04:49 PM