



Richard Manning Coan

May 14, 1930 - April 15, 2020

Richard Manning Coan, 89, of Carlsbad, California, died Wednesday, April 15, 2020.

Richard was born May 14, 1930, in Providence, Rhode Island, to parents Manning and Caroline (Butler) Coan.

He enlisted in the Navy just two days after his 17th birthday in 1947. Captain Coan is a graduate of the Naval School of Hospital Administration, Bethesda, Maryland; basic Civil Engineer Corps School, Port Hueneme, California, and holds a Bachelor of Science Degree in Administration from George Washington University. His decorations include the Meritorious Service Medal with Gold Star, Joint Service Commendation Medal, Navy Commendation Medal Gold Star, Navy Unit Citation with Bronze Star, Good Conduct Medal with four Bronze Stars, China Service Medal, National Defense Service Medal with Bronze Star, Navy Occupation Service Medal, Korean Service Medal with Marine Corps Insignia and Silver Star, Republic of Korea Presidential Unit Citation and the United Nations Service Medal.

Richard married June Marie Johnson on June 11, 1955, in Washington, D.C.

He loved model airplanes, walks on the beach, traveling and sailing. Richard loved the oceanside. His favorite thing to do was to sail in the Pacific Ocean. He was a member of the Airstream Wally Bynum and SMYC- Camp Pendleton.

Richard was a good provider and doer, a helper to those in need. He never met a stranger. He always had a big smile on his face. He had a heart full of compassion. He said he worked hard so that he could play even harder!

Richard was preceded in death by his wife, of 54 years, June Marie (Johnson) Coan; sister Carolyn Comstock Cobb and his parents.

He is survived by his only daughter Pamela Suzanne Holland and husband Douglas; grandsons Brenton Ashton of Spokane, Washington, Ryan Ashton of Carlsbad, California, Kelan Ashton of Irvine, California and Peyton Holland of Bartlesville, Oklahoma and six great-grandchildren.

Due to the COVID 19 pandemic, services are pending and will be announced at a later date. He will be laid to rest with his beautiful wife in Miramar National Cemetery in San Diego, California.

In lieu of flowers, the family suggests memorial donations be made to the Alzheimer's

Association in Richard's name. 2448 E 81st Street Suite 3000 Tulsa, Oklahoma 74137 or https://act.alz.org/site/Donation2?df_id=32112&32112.donation=form1&utm_source=bing&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=giving-google&set.custom.wt=giving-google&msclkid=814ee3d923b3114f3932bd44fc9a0147&utm_expid=.nNTUhzISRifMluMli1lww.0&utm_referrer=https%3A%2F%2Fwww.bing.com%2F

He is now on his way back with his sweetheart "JuneBug"!

Fair winds and following seas!

Comments



“ I first met Dick Coan 38 years ago while dating my soon to be Wife Sandy who lived across the street from the Coan's. His daughter Pam and Sandy were good friends and had gone to Carlsbad High together. At first, I was intimidated when I met Dick... He was really tall and built like a football player... and a former Captain in the Navy. But it didn't take me long to find out his heart was as big as he was!

He always greeted me like I was his best friend and would love to catch up and see how I was doing and how my job was going. Together with June they made the sweetest couple. June, with all her Southern charm (and that sweet southern accent!) would instantly make you feel welcome... a perfect couple!

Dick would come across the street to the house to visit...and always bringing a gift of cookies, food or something good! If the Coan's ever had a party at the house...you were invited! Even if you knew no-one there, both Dick and June made sure they introduced you to everyone! By the end of the evening you had the pleasure of meeting lots of new interesting people!

Oh, and if you ever wanted to use the pool...come on over! In later years, on hot summer days when my young daughter would stay at her grandparent's house across the street, Dick would always come over to let her know she could swim in the pool while grandma made dinner. She had a favorite raft at the house and together they christened it the USS Erin.

But that's the way Dick was. I'll also always remember and appreciate how kind and helpful he was to my Mother in Law after her husband passed away.

All of you know Dick from different perspectives and times but I'd thought you'd like to hear about some of my times with him.

I have lots of great memories of the times I spent with Dick Coan.

As long as we remember those who are gone in our memories, we honor them and they will always live on.

Dan Cahill

Dan Cahill - November 26, 2020 at 02:41 PM



“ All Our Love To You. Rest In Peace Sweet Captain Coan!

Alisha - April 21, 2020 at 09:05 AM



“ I am grateful for your life, spent in defense of our great nation. Thank you Captain Coan, sir.

jim rudolph - April 20, 2020 at 06:13 PM



“ Thank you Uncle Dick for being you. I hold many fond memories of you.

Anita Barneycastle - April 20, 2020 at 10:39 PM



“ Always in our hearts.

Denise Colby - April 20, 2020 at 10:40 PM



“ Pam,

Thank you for such a beautiful description of your “Daddy”
Both He and your sweet Mama were full of life and love . They were such kind and compassionate people. You are a beautiful product of their goodness. Uncle Dick, thank you for being a friend to all of us! I love you and look forward to seeing you in the great eternal world Lots of love to all of you Pam and Doug Billy

Billy Vardy - April 20, 2020 at 11:25 PM



“ He was a friend. In fact, I think he was a friend to everyone he met. He and June were good to my children, Erica and Ron Weber. And after he lost June, Dick was my friend until I moved from Carlsbad in 2013. I'm sorry he's gone. But I know that everyone who knew Dick has happy memories of him.

Marjorie Stamm Rosenfeld, November 28, 2020

Marjorie Stamm Rosenfeld - November 29, 2020 at 12:52 AM



“ Captain Coan had the biggest heart, and was the best friend anyone could ever want. First meeting him and June, while working the Officers' Club aboard Camp Pendleton, it was an instant friendship.....and that was the way he was with everyone he met. The best of the best, please rest in the peace of God's arms....you did it right, my friend:)

Ron Weber - December 07, 2020 at 12:49 PM