



Ricky Lee Townley

December 30, 1955 - August 9, 2025

Ricky Lee Townley passed peacefully from this life on August 9, 2025 in Dewey, Oklahoma with his siblings at his side. Ricky was born in Barnsdall, Oklahoma on December 30, 1955 to Betty and Leburn Townley. His childhood was filled with exciting bicycle rides around Wrangle Heights, competitive neighborhood sports, building shelters in his Granny's pasture with his cousins, and countless ornery activities.

Ricky attended Barnsdall schools and studied electrical work at Tri-County Technical School in Bartlesville. He was employed at various occupations, including pipeline work at a young age. His longest and last employment was alongside his good friend, Butch Osburn, at Osburn Motors in Hominy, where he was well-known as a competent, hard-working mechanic. Rick could make anything run well!

Ricky was an avid fisherman and hunter and loved the outdoors. One of his last wishes was to canoe downstream Bird Creek to remote areas to hunt for arrowheads. He collected many during his lifetime. He also loved PBS programs and discovering the wonder of our world.

Ricky never met a stranger and had a wonderful, crazy sense of humor. He had lots of friends and was always a fun person to be around -- he could really spin some tales of the past that kept us laughing. He was a tough guy, and

joked with his nurses until the end.

He is preceded in death by his beloved grandparents, Alonzo and Mary Alice Townley and Fred and Dora Greenwood; his mother, Betty Jo Greenwood Townley Thomas; his father, Leburn Wilson Townley; his brother, Lindal Townley; his great nephew Tyson Townley; and many dear aunts, uncles and cousins.

Ricky is survived by and will be greatly missed by his siblings, Jerry Townley, Sue Monkress, and Joe and wife Cindy Townley; and many other beloved relatives and friends.

A private memorial service to honor Ricky will be held for family on September 13, 2025 at 10 am at the Ethel Reese (east) cemetery.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ricky was liked by all and a fun person to be around. I'll always treasure the memories of riding our shared bicycle around Wrangle Heights with him hanging on to the handlebars in front of me. I'll miss you, brother, until we meet again.*

Sue Monkress - August 13, 2025 at 06:01 PM

GK

Ricky joked all the time . Don't think he was a hard man at all he loved everyone specially family love you Ricky till we meet again cousin love you ❤️❤️❤️

Gloria Kramer - August 13, 2025 at 08:17 PM

KO

When I think of Rick, I always think of him saying “That ain’t nottin, I knew an ole boy!” Then he’d go into a wild and crazy story. I don’t think Rick ever met a stranger, and if he did, they weren’t strangers for long.

kay osburn - August 14, 2025 at 04:26 PM

AF

*Man I have been missing him!
I got to thinking today about my childhood. Rick was there for me my entire childhood and most of my adult life! Any time I called he was there. From hi taking me to pizza hut in his old Buick Riv to taking me to my first round of put put golf he was there. When I shot my first squirrel he was the one that took me hunting. When I shot my first deer he helped me load it with a flashlight then helped my dad and I clean it. He was at all of my proms and even helped out with the after prom parties!! We went went on countless fishing adventures together and would usually clean them when we got home as i started cooking. When i built my first engine for my truck he taught me the tricks on how to do it correctly! As I type this out with tears pouring down my face I cannot think of a single time he wasn't ever there! My last greatest memory was dancing with him at my wedding and watching him have a ball dancing with my wife. I love you uncle Rick! Thank you for the life full of beautiful memories!*

austin frazier - August 14, 2025 at 07:22 PM

BP

You will Truly be missed Uncle Rick. You and my dad are the only Mechanics I ever trusted to do the job right. So go and enjoy heaven with all the creeks to fish in. Along with all the Arrowheads. We will see each other again.

Billie Pippin - September 08, 2025 at 08:02 PM