



Richard "Rich" Litynski

August 5, 1953 - April 1, 2019

Richard "Rich" Litynski, age 65, of Manteno passed away Monday, April 1, 2019 at Riverside Medical Center in Kankakee. He was born August 5, 1953 in Belgium, the son of Stanley & Mary (Skotnicka) Litynski.

Rich was a member of the Manteno Sportsmen's Club. He was an animal lover, Jeopardy enthusiast, and a practical joker. He was an outdoorsman and enjoyed fishing.

Surviving are his beloved girlfriend, Michelle Dusza of Manteno; two daughters and two sons-in-law, Alayna & Todd Cherrington of Naperville and Kristina & Jim Kirley of Plainfield; four grandchildren, Avery Cherrington, Dylan Cherrington, Emily Kirley, and Lillian Kirley; his mother, Mary Litynski; two brothers and two sisters-in-law, Zbigniew & Genevieve Litynski of Orland Park and George & Mary Litynski of Bolingbrook; many nieces and nephews; and many great-nieces and great-nephews.

Rich is preceded in death by his father, Stanley Litynski.

Cremation rites have been accorded. A memorial visitation will be held from noon until the 2 p.m. memorial service on Sunday, April 7, 2019 at Clancy-Gernon Funeral Home in Manteno.

Memorials may be made to the family wishes.

Previous Events

Memorial Visitation

APR 7. 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Manteno - Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes, Inc.
291 N. Main St.
Manteno, IL 60950
(815) 932-1214
cgfuneral@gmail.com

Memorial Service

APR 7. 2:00 PM (CT)

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Tribute Wall

JS

“ Hello Rich's Family,

I was looking up friends from my high school yearbook, John F. Kennedy HS, 1971. I was shocked and saddened to read of Rich's passing. Rich and I met in freshman year at Kennedy. Going into public HS from 8 yrs of Catholic grade school was a bit "traumatic" for me

.Having a friend like Rich was helpful. Rich was friends with another neighborhood kid, Nijar Surrindur. When I met Rich he and Nijar both had bow and arrows. I wanted to be part of this and 'begged' my parents to get a bow and arrow for Christmas I got it. The 3 of us would head down to the wild area in our neighborhood alongside the Stevenson Expressway and the parallel railroad tracks. The reason. Hunting for and shooting rats with our bow and arrows. We were not disappointed. I read in Rich's obituary that he was an 'outdoorsman'. Perhaps it started back then.

There were a couple of other connections with Rich that I want to mention. When we met I had a paper route at the time, Chicago American. It was a route that went out in the afternoon. I had been doing it for some time and did not want to do it anymore. Rich said he was interested. He lived on Nashville, across from St Daniel's. I lived on Normandy, two blocks away. The paper route was for Normandy/Natoma and from Archer to 51st. I sure was glad to be able to 'retire' from it and give it to Rich.

We both started our school day early at Kennedy, like 7:30 AM or 8. The school was so crowded they had to have a double shift. We both got out early and were able to be home from school by 1 or 1:30. At 2:30 PM there was an unusual, very popular 'soap opera' on TV at the time called 'Dark Shadows'. We were both big fans and able to watch being home earlier from school. Good thing because there were no VCR's yet for taping the show! I remember coming over to Rich's and helping him prepare the newspapers (rolling/rubberbanding them) for the route I had given him while watching 'Dark Shadows'.

Unfortunately, as often happens in life we lost touch. I am happy to

be able to relay these nice memories to Rich's family and friends. He was a great guy and a good friend when I needed one. Thanks, Rich!

Jim Scios - September 05, 2020 at 05:34 PM

CP

“ *I was shocked to just now hear of Rich's passing. I have so many loving memories of him. Please accept my deepest sympathy to his family and all who loved him.*

Cyndi Chervinko nee Peters - May 03, 2020 at 04:03 PM

TB

“ *Well, we lived next door to Richie & his family in Chicago on Nashville Ave. I watched him grow up. He was always pleasant. Good young man.*

I feel 😞 that We didn't get to see him in these past years. T & J Bachara

Teresa & Julian Bachara - April 07, 2019 at 10:40 AM

BK

“ *I have known Rich for over 50 years. When he was young, he had a terrible car accident. Since then I am sure he was always in pain bec of his leg being messed up, but he was always so nice and funny. May he rest in peace and let perpetual light shine upon him.*

Barb Krzyszkowski-Denault - April 03, 2019 at 10:53 PM

MM

“ *Mark & Margie lit a candle in memory of Richard "Rich" Litynski*



Mark & Margie - April 03, 2019 at 06:27 PM



“ *Rich always super nice and super friendly. Many evenings sitting by the lake, enjoying story after story. Theres something special about a person who can always make you laugh. Rich could always do that. Godspeed my friend!*

Michelle Holliday - April 03, 2019 at 01:18 PM

BT

“ I wish this was an April Fools joke. If you knew Rich, it would be something he would be capable of doing just to make his friends laugh. I knew him since way back when, and that is about 3 decades or so. He once worked driving for the state and plowing snow, keeping the roads clear. He and I worked together at the Manteno Sportsmen's Club, doing lots of stuff for all the great families and having many great and fun times. He was the funniest man alive, and everyone knew it. He and I were well known for singing Karaoke tunes, and especially Kokomo. That became our signature song. There came a time when one of our friends got into trouble. His name was John Stokes, and he drove a truck that crashed with the City of New Orleans train. So Rich stepped up, as we all did, and defended John, who was being chased by every reporter in the country. Read what he told the Tribune: (<https://www.chicagotribune.com/news/ct-xpm-1999-03-21-9903210079-story.html>)

Last year I was lucky to see him and spend time, sharing memories. As usual, he had to make everyone laugh. He did. These pictures prove his craziness.

God speed, my friend! I will always remember you when I hear this song:

Aruba, Jamaica, oh I want to take ya
Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go, Jamaica
Off the Florida Keys, there's a place called Kokomo
That's where you want to go to get away from it all
Bodies in the sand, tropical drink melting in your hand
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band
Down in Kokomo
Aruba, Jamaica, oh I want to take you to
Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go
oh I want to take you down to

*Kokomo, we'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
That's where we want to go, way down in Kokomo
Martinique, that Montserrat mystique
We'll put out to sea and we'll perfect our chemistry
And by and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity
Afternoon...*

Love ya, man.

*Bill Towler
Fort Myers, Florida*



Bill Towler - April 02, 2019 at 06:20 PM