



## Richard T. Divver

November 25, 2019

It is with great sadness that the family of Richard T. Divver announce his passing on Monday, November 25, 2019.

He is survived by his loving wife Ursula, son Richard, step children Cindy Tucker(Larry), Scott Kirk (Leah), Monika McLeod(Thomas), Michael Breland, Robert Breland(Patricia) brothers William and Michael Divver, and sister Mildred Chiodo.

Dick will be remembered for his energy, enthusiasm, and work ethic.

Memorial services will be held at Miller Funeral Home, 3200 Golansky Blvd. Woodbridge VA 22192 on December 8 at 1:00 pm. Interment will be private. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Alzheimers Association in memory of Richard, <https://alz.org/>

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

DEC 8. 1:00 PM (ET)

Miller Funeral Home & Crematory, Inc.  
3200 Golansky Blvd.  
Woodbridge, VA 22192  
703-878-CARE (2273)  
<https://millerfuneralhome.net/>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Richard T. Divver*

January 12, 2023 at 12:00 PM



“ *Dick will always be remembered as the hardest working man around, period. His dedication to his job and his wife Oma were on another level, something you don't see very often. He was one of the good ones. Love you Dickie!*

**Eric Cunningham** - December 08, 2019 at 08:40 AM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Richard T. Divver.*



December 07, 2019 at 09:44 AM



“ *Dickie D was a very good man. I was honored to have him in my family and proud to call him Opa. He will be dearly missed.*

**Dave Cunningham** - December 06, 2019 at 10:23 AM

CN

“ *It's very difficult to find the right words in English.*

*Please excuse this.*

*Due to the great distance between Germany and the USA, we were rarely able to meet and spend time together.*

*But during the few mutual visits, we have come to know him as a wonderful, lovable, enormously industrious and eternally busy man.*

*He loved my aunt Uschi and her children so much.*

*There are no words for this love.*

*I think such a love should happen to everyone in his life.*

*There is a lot to talk about this wonderful man, even though our time together was unfortunately too short, but unfortunately my english is also too bad.*

*I (we) feel very honored to have met Dick.*

*I hope he drinks some Bitburger together with my dad up in the sky.*

*I (we) will miss you very much Dickie D and always lovingly remember you.*

*You will forever be in our hearts.*

*Claudia, Irene, Luis and Jan*



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**Claudis Niehues-Rodrigues** - December 05, 2019 at 06:10 PM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Richard T. Divver.*



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December 05, 2019 at 05:14 PM

MM

“ I met Dick when he took a road trip to New Jersey with my mom , Ursula to visit me. He came into her life just when she needed him most and treated her like a queen. He was always there with a smile and warmth to greet us when we came home to Virginia. I am so happy that they had such a great life together. I will miss sitting poolside and at the beach tanning and listening to seventies rock on the radio with him. I am happy that his suffering has ended and he is finally at peace. Love you Dickie D!  
Monika

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**Monika McLeod** - December 05, 2019 at 02:08 PM

PB

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Patty Breland** - December 04, 2019 at 06:10 PM

PB

“ It was an honor to know Dick Divver. This kind and gentle man always made me feel like family from the time I met him. He became the Opa that all grandchildren should be lucky enough to have. Before I married into the family, Bob told me, " This is the kindest man you'll ever meet." Ursula told me that he's "the original Santa Claus". Neither of them exaggerated. He was also one of the most humble and loving people the world will ever know. My heart is heavy for all of us. You can't replace someone so genuine and selfless.

*As all of these memories of The Iron Man, Brother & Friend Dickie, Dick the devoted Father & Husband, Uncle Dick, & The Opa come pouring in, it makes me so grateful that we can share little known stories and memories of this wonderful man. I did not know what an amazing athlete he was and what a tremendous leader he was (at such a young age) at the Boys' Club. These stories are part of a legacy that few people will leave.*

*Saying goodbye to a legend is hard. We all know so many great things about this sweet, unforgettable, hardworking man. When others ask about him, they may never quite believe there could be someone just as we describe. We know the truth, Dickie was one in a million.*

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**Patty Breland** - December 04, 2019 at 04:25 PM

LB

“ My name is Lainey, I'm the youngest of the 5 grandchildren Dick, my Opa, gained when he married my Oma, Ursula. I'm also the only granddaughter he gained. Seeing the way my Opa treated my Oma, my dad, his siblings and the grandchildren that weren't blood related to him showed me that family isn't a matter of DNA, it's about those who mean the most to you, about loving those who come into your life. My Opa was the kindest, most genuine man I have ever met in my life, he's the kind of man every boy should try to become. He never failed to put a smile on everyone's face every time we saw him. One of my favorite memories of him was him distracting my Oma from something he did by telling her "your hair looks nice!" My Opa taught me many things in the time I got with him, like how much hardwork means and how to love someone like he loved my Oma. I'll miss you for the rest of my life Opa, thank you for everything you were and still are to me and the rest of our family. We love you.

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**Lainey Breland** - December 04, 2019 at 12:35 PM

BO

“ I am Bob, the youngest of his wife Ursula's kids. I remember the first time he came over after they met. He had lamb chop, well almost lamb chop, sideburns that blew me away! I thought he was gonna be some playboy type or something. Talk about a bad read. He was the kindest man I ever knew.

He introduced me to proper DC driving, particularly after a few Miller lites at RFK. He had a special "hook up" for parking at RFK, China town, and hanging with the Mayors crew to watch fireworks on the 4th. He went to some rock concerts with me and son Rick, and was particularly fond of the group Rush!

Dick, I thank you for being you, for rescueing my mom from herself, and for my brother Rick.

You will forever be in my heart. Rest easy. HTTRTD

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**Bob** - December 03, 2019 at 07:49 PM

MI

“ I am the oldest Son of Millie, Uncle Dick's only Sister. One memory that sticks out for Me is back 1992 Minnesota hosted the Super Bowl where his beloved Redskins beat Buffalo. All of us that live here in Minnesota enjoyed having all the came from the Divver side for the Game. Funny story was Uncle Dick had one of them Camera's where it only takes a certain number of Pictures, well it became apparent that over the course of the 4-5 Day's they were here we noticed he keep using and taking pictures with the same Camera. Later we discovered he probably fished with the number of picks in that Camera the first day and the rest of the time were taking pictures with no film in Camera. We all had fun with it as we did as well.

Take Care Uncle Dick, Rest in Peace. Say Hi to our Father for us up in Heaven. You Guys can argue as often you did about what Team was better. Vikings or Redskin's

Your Nephew Bill Jr (Millie's Son)

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Millie - December 01, 2019 at 12:21 PM

MI

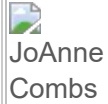
“ To My Brother Dick

One of My memories is he always looked out and took care of Me. Since I was the only Sister the Boys had I was well protected and Dick was the group leader checking on and looking out for Me the most. Often our Mother would tell Dick to go find Me. He always did and always made sure I was OK. If the case came up where i needed help Dick was there always and whomever was picking on Me had to contend with Dick.

Rest in Peace My Brother, Love little sis, Millie

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Millie - December 01, 2019 at 12:09 PM



JoAnne  
Combs

“ *Uncle Dick, such a kind gentle man, this is my memory. My dad Rob loved his family so much, I'm happy they will be joined together in Heaven. My fondest memory of my Uncle Dick was when I was grown with children of my own. He and his wife opened their home to my daughter and I when my daughter was competing in their area at a local dance competition. After a long day, we arrive at my Uncle's home to find him peacefully listening to classical music. My daughter commented on how much she loved classical music. She was 11 at the time and Uncle Dick was impressed on her knowledge of the music he was enjoying. For 30 minutes they sat and discussed their favorites. Thank you Uncle Dick for opening your home, sharing your love of classical music and leaving us with such a special memory.*

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**JoAnne Combs** - November 29, 2019 at 11:46 AM

JJ

“ *Jan McDonald, Ken and JoAnne Combs, Linda Jenkins, purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Richard T. Divver.*



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**Jan McDonald, Ken and JoAnne Combs, Linda Jenkins,** -  
November 29, 2019 at 11:14 AM

“ *My Brother Dick*

*I want to tell you about my brother, Richard T. Divver, “Dick” to all who knew and loved him.*

*He was one of five sons born to William and Mildred Divver. He also had one sister.*

*The boys were Donald, Robert, Richard, William, Joseph, and Michael. Their sister was Mildred.*

*Growing up they were Donnie, Robbie, Dickie, Willie, Joey, and Mikey. The sister was Millie. The oldest son Donald died was he was 3 years old.*

*So much for family, let’s talk about Dick.*

*Although Dick was not my oldest brother when I was growing up he was the one I looked up to since my oldest brother, Rob, was married and had started his own family.*

*All the Divver boys worked at the Metropolitan Police Boys Club #4 in Southwest Washington.*

*Dick had many jobs at the club. He was in charge of sports equipment that was checked out to be used in the in-door gymnasium. He was the equipment manager of the football teams. As equipment manager he was responsible for washing the uniforms of both football teams of the club.*

*Because of the re-development of Southwest Washington it membership at the Southwest Boys Club dwindled and began it became necessary to transport members of the Boys Club from the communities in Southeast Washington. Then it became Dick’s job to drive a bus that picked up those kids from Anacostia and Congress Heights and bring them to the club in Southwest.*

*Perhaps the job Dick loved the most was being a counselor in the summer at the Camp Ernest W. Brown in Southern Maryland. Dick started as a counselor but then went on to become the Athletic Director and eventually Camp Director.*

*After Dick left the employment of the Metropolitan Police Boys Club he moved to Denver, Colorado. He worked for the Denver Police Department. He stayed in Denver for 2 year and then returned to the DC area. Upon his return Dick went to work for the DC Government. He became known as the “Ironman of the DC*

*Government” because he worked for over 30 years without taking a single day of “sick leave”.*

*Those who knew my brother will remember his energy, enthusiasm and dedication he brought to every endeavor.*

*Dick was a mentor to many a young boy who was a member of the Metropolitan Police Boys Club #4.*

*If you have a story to share about your time with my brother please take the time to tell it.*

*Mike “Mikey” Divver*

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**Mike Divver** - November 28, 2019 at 09:11 AM

DO

*Back in the day, Reader's Digest had a feature titled "the most unforgettable person" I've ever met. Dickie would be my choice. He was the "pied piper of #4 boys club. Every kid wanted to hang with him. Back in 1957 he chose Allen Carter, Ray Kurtz, Richie Kurtz, Stanley Graves, Earl Nunley, his brother Mike and me to do things together like playing miniature golf, going to the movies and to the local beaches. You could call us the "mini-rat pack". When it came to Camp Brown, I asked him if I could be a counselor. He didn't think I was ready yet and was too little and too young to handle kids from 6 to 16 years old. He told me to go as a camper and when there was an opening he would make me a junior counselor. I did and true to his word I became a junior counselor. Like him I came to love Camp Brown. There was so much to do and so many friends to make. Dickie always believed in me. He once bragged to anyone who would listen that at Camp I would beat Charlie Dodd, known as the fastest guy in camp in a foot race.. Unfortunately, when track day arrived, I only came in third and Charlie won. Yet he still believed in me and named me the Most Valuable Player in the indoor Mushball league. He himself was a great athlete. He used to run backwards and beat boys who were running forward and he was one of the few guys that could hit a softball over the mess boy cabins situated 250+ feet from home plate.*

*That is the "Dickie" I remember, the guy who cared about all the members of the boys club. The world is a little less kind and gentle without him.*

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**Donny** - December 02, 2019 at 02:17 PM