



Richard Mitchell Gable III

March 25, 1986 - May 16, 2024

Richard Mitchell Gable III a proud veteran of the US Army SPC of Leesburg, FL joined our Lord and Savior on May 16, 2024. He was born on March 25, 1986. "Ricky" was born and raised in Toledo, OH. In 2006 he moved to central Florida where he has resided since. Growing up, Ricky was always active in sports. He was an avid wrestler, baseball player and football player. In 2013 Ricky joined the US Army where he served a year-long deployment in Africa in 2016/2017. During his deployment he received many achievements including Army Achievement Medal, National Defense Service Medal, Global War on Terrorism Expeditionary Medal, Global War on Terrorism Service Medal, Army Service Ribbon, Overseas Service Ribbon and Armed Forces Reserve Medal with Military Device.

Ricky is survived by his girlfriend Ashley; 3 children Daniel, Emma of Eustis, FL and Gunner of Leesburg, FL; parents Rick and Marianne of Lynnville, TN; sister Faith of Lynnville, TN; sister Jessica, nephew Logan and nieces Addyson and Memphis of Toledo, OH. Ricky was preceded in death by his niece Olivia, Grandfather Jean LaPoint and grandparents Richard and Carolyn Gable.

Visitation will be Saturday, May 25th, 2024 11am - 1pm at Bennett-May & Pierce Funeral Home in Pulaski, TN, with service to follow immediately after. He will be laid to rest at Lynnwood cemetery in Lynnville, TN.

Contributions to family can be made directly to Bennett-May & Pierce Funeral Home and Crematory in Pulaski, TN.

Bennett-May & Pierce Funeral Home and Crematory is in charge of the arrangements for Richard Mitchell Gable III.

Cemetery Details

Lynnwood Cemetery

Lynnville, TN

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 25. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (cst)

Bennett- May & Pierce Funeral Home and Crematory
1910 Elkton Pike
Pulaski, TN 38478

Funeral Service

MAY 25. 1:00 PM (cst)

Bennett- May & Pierce Funeral Home and Crematory
1910 Elkton Pike
Pulaski, TN 38478

Tribute Wall

AG

“ 24 files added to the tribute wall



Ashley Gable - January 21, 2025 at 02:20 PM

AG

“ 13 files added to the tribute wall



Ashley Gable - January 21, 2025 at 02:18 PM

AG

“It’s taken a while; writing this. But, I cannot heal. I’m going to be unapologetically honest. It’s who we were. Who he was/is. Richard ‘Pretty Ricky’ ‘Hemi’ Gable III passed on May 15th. Not the 16th. He was survived by his spouse and four (4) children. Not 3. Daniel, Emma, Dani and Gunner. Yes, only three are biologically his. How any of that was relevant for a eulogy is beyond me. Our small, gorgeous, 8 year old daughter was crushed when denied her relation to her father AT HIS FUNERAL. For what? Can you imagine? To have to have even chosen to leave your husbands funeral. To have to have picked up a sobbing little girl, sitting in the front pew begging to go home bc she “wasn’t daddy’s, too”. Beyond unforgivable. DESPICABLE. More-so, when that’s an outright lie. We were private people. Rick and I. She IS HIS. Timelines you think you know be damned. You know nothing. My soul shattered. Then to know he was buried against his wishes, mine and our children’s and further.... put in a place where he was not born, never lived. A place where his wife, children, friends, brothers, coworkers cannot visit. My sole comfort remains: that he is at rest and no longer living with his ‘circus’ (as he put it). But ours; his survivors...were very much still on this carousel. It’s slower than it used to be but I leave this here for everyone now because, I can. Because I’m at unrest. I know he’d never have stood for this. And yet, I let it go on. Always striving to keep the peace and make everyone happy. He hated that. So, no more. I’m trying to heal. I’m going to be everything for me, my children and yes, Rick. He saw so much in me that I didn’t. And vice versa. There’s no more strength in silence. So silent not more.

Rick was reckless. Wild. With an infectious laugh and even brighter smile. Charismatic is an understatement . He could level someone with one gaze. The first to strap on his boots and the last to come home after a long day. The no-nonsense dad and although He took zero shit....in the same breath ...he was the damn reason I couldn’t get kids to bed at a decent hour because he’d had them strapped in to headphones playing COD in the theater room at 10pm. He was the hardass that adopted every foster dog we ever brought home.

The last one loved him so much, he passed the day after Rick. Lying next to his boots and just never waking up. Couldn't stand being without his daddy.

Rick was the dad that loved boating and camping with our oldest daughter. Our Emmylou. Bright, sassy, sweet old soul. She brought out daddy's soft side. Always did. He'd also enjoy taking our youngest daughter shopping. Why? He hated shopping...but with her...and only her...he got to be her hero. That was her jam. She's a bit of a Diva, Ms. Dani. Then we have our youngest son, Gunner. Oh man. Daddy's little ball of clay. He had this guy building things and lacing up little boots...being the mechanic helper...just a little shadow. Why? Well, Daniel. Our oldest. My best friend and Dad's greatest, hardest and scariest child. The one he never opened up to. The one that could level his daddy without ever knowing it. Daniel. Dad's first. First guy he shared it all with: motor-cross, baseball, choir, band, swimming, weightlifting. And all of the hard stuff in between that the other siblings, friends, family members "didn't get". Daniel was the reason Rick held on as hard and long as he did. He loved his son. Our son. He pushed him so hard. So far. In Ricks way, if you truly understood him, this was his greatest act of love. If you knew him....he'd say "this is the way".

As a father, Rick was so proud. Of all of them. From little things like finishing the things they hated (school or chores) to huge ones like pushing back and standing their ground.

So much can be said. My Rick. The carpenter, landscaper, gunsmith, sharpshooter. Teacher. He was my warm place. My loud, steady heartbeat at bedtime. Callous, rough hands with a touch light as silk. My favorite off key singer. My kitchen dance partner and so much more (but that's for me).

Rick was a stand up brother. He'd accompany anyone to the edge...but talk them back from it. Now, it'd have been his idea to go that far in the first place, and he'd have made it a a fun ride.....but....

After a great day at work together, a great ride home complete with my daily off key serenade to 'Deeper than the Holler'.....we got home, I made dinner while he went for a motorcycle ride.

We had a good day. May 15, 2024.

How blessed in this life I have been. To have had a love that broke every mold. Pushed every boundary. Forced growth to overcome challenges. We faced them all together and always came out better. Stranger. Together. All but one.

Ashley Gable - January 21, 2025 at 02:07 PM

XA

“ *So sorry for your loss. I was blessed to have him in my life for short period of time. Rick will always be remembered and loved.*



xaymara - May 30, 2024 at 11:20 AM

TA

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Tia Anita - May 25, 2024 at 11:25 PM

DC

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Diane Cox - May 25, 2024 at 08:32 AM

DC

“ May God protect your soul. May your family find comfort and strength in sharing your memories !! Rest in Peace Ricky. 🥺
~your cousin Diane



Diane Cox - May 24, 2024 at 10:55 PM



“ 143 files added to the album *LifeTributes*



Bennett - May & Pierce Funeral Home and Crematory - May 24, 2024 at 01:07 PM