



Riley "Rick" Cleveland Howard Jr

August 19, 1968 - January 18, 2023

Riley Cleveland Howard Jr., 54, of Conroe, Texas passed away on January 18th, 2023.

Riley was born on August 19th, 1968, to Riley Cleveland Howard and Elizabeth Anne Howard in Houston, Texas and was raised in the Spring area. After Riley graduated from Westfield High School, he went on to study Business Administration at Sam Houston State University. He later went on to a sales position in the construction and heavy equipment industry. His outgoing personality and great sense of humor helped with his success in several different industries throughout his career. Growing up, Rick was very active in sports, motorcycles, and later enjoyed playing tennis. In 2000, Rick became a father to Hannah Howard and in 2007 welcomed Abigail Howard; both of whom he loved dearly. Rick also loved his Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and displayed that love by volunteering in various ministries, church, and outreach programs.

Riley was predeceased by his father Riley Howard and his mother, Elizabeth Anne Howard.

He is survived by his daughters, Hannah Elizabeth Howard and Abigail Grace Howard; friend and mother to his daughters, Rachelle Howard; sister Angela Price (Mark); nephews Justin Anderson (Jennifer) and Jay Anderson (Rachel); and numerous aunts, uncles, cousins, great nieces, and great nephews.

Cemetery Details

Tranquility Oaks Cemetery

22302 Hildebrandt Road
Spring, TX 77389
(281) 350-0998
<https://addisonfuneralhomes.com>

Previous Events

Receiving of Family and Friends

JAN **26**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Addison Funeral Home
18630 Kuykendahl Road
Spring, TX 77379
(281) 350-0998
addisonfh@yahoo.com
<https://addisonfuneralhomes.com>

Funeral Service

JAN **26**. 11:00 AM (CT)

Addison Funeral Home
18630 Kuykendahl Road
Spring, TX 77379
(281) 350-0998
addisonfh@yahoo.com
<https://addisonfuneralhomes.com>

Tribute Wall

DT

“Late one evening several years ago while driving from Shreveport to Dallas, I stopped for my usual "pit stop" at Texas Best Smokehouse, near Tyler. Because back in 2015, I had the chance to meet the owner, who I discovered also loves a good cigar. Since then I've made a habit of stopping there to stretch my legs and sometimes smoke a stogie. But this particular night, at around 9:00-9:15pm, the place was fairly quiet. So I sat down on one of the rocking chairs out front to drink the coffee I had purchased.

A few minutes later, a gentleman approached me, seeming a bit distressed, with a travel bag or two in tow. I think I said a quick prayer in my mind for God to give me grace. Because I get approached often in my travels and was honestly expecting the usual "ask" for help with fuel, food, cash or all of the above. And although I carry very little -if any- cash these days, I do believe in helping those in need when I am able.

But this guy...his approach and the look on his face was different. Rick introduced himself and began to explain that he had just gotten off of a greyhound bus, having ridden all the way from Conroe. The bus was way behind schedule and had dropped him off here at the Smokehouse, instead of actually going all the way into Tyler (another 5-7 miles).

Rick was headed to a program there, where they were holding a reserved spot for him, with the living accommodations as well. But he had to be there no later than 10pm --when they closed the doors-- else he would lose his spot and the accommodations, forcing him to reapply. As the bus was behind schedule by a couple of hours, any taxi service that Tyler may have had was long since closed for the evening. Uber and Lyft hadn't even found Tyler Texas on the map yet.

In my mind I said another quick prayer, "Ok God, I wasn't expecting THIS at all. But oh how you DO love to shake things up in my life sometimes! Please use me to do your will. Or if this is the end for

me, I'll see you soon! Amen."

I pointed the way to my car, where we put his bags in the back seat and headed into town. He told me a little about himself during that drive. And about his two daughters, his ex-wife, and how he had screwed things up. But mostly he told me how much he wanted to turn his life around so he could be there for his girls as they faced life's challenges. And he made it clear that he wanted to make sure that HE wasn't going to BE one of those challenges. I asked him about his faith. Rick let me know that he was a believer and had been born again in Christ. We talked a bit about the power of prayer and about letting God lead...asking permission instead of having to ask forgiveness later. We exchanged phone and email. And agreed to talk again soon.

That night God gave each of us a new friend and brother in Christ. Once Rick finished the program and was able to leave during the day, he came over to Decatur, TX and helped me with a list of projects there at Allison Ranch. Soon afterwards, he made arrangements to move back towards Conroe. We maintained contact by phone and email, talking once every week or two, and praying each for the other regularly. Although he was on a roller coaster with his neck problems, with some weeks being good while others were more painful, he knew that God had his back. And although some days he was more willing to be patient --or "still"-- and listen for the Spirit to lead, there were other days that I knew were far more difficult for him.

I miss my friend, Rick. But one of these days very soon, I know I'll see him again and we will remain friends for a literal Eternity with God in heaven. Blessings my friend until we meet again.

David Tucker - June 24, 2023 at 12:36 AM

LF

“ Leah Miller & Family purchased the Enchanted Cottage for the family of Riley "Rick" Cleveland Howard Jr.



Leah Miller & Family - January 25, 2023 at 02:01 PM



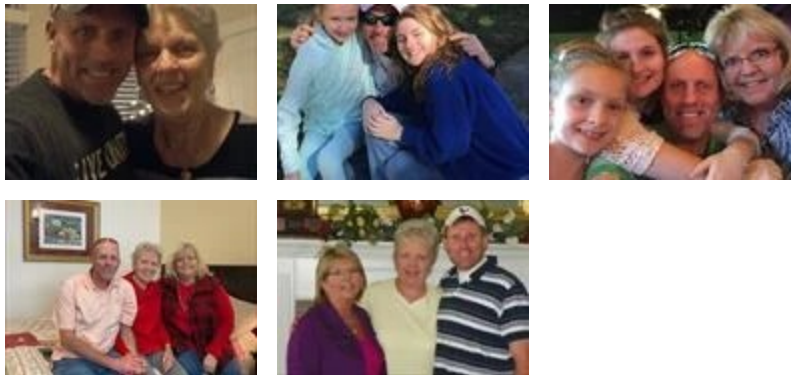
“ Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Riley "Rick" Cleveland Howard Jr.



January 25, 2023 at 12:35 PM

AP

“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



Angela Price - January 21, 2023 at 02:07 PM