



Richard Terris

December 4, 1940 - December 1, 2025

Richard E. Terris, age 84, passed away peacefully on Monday, December 1, 2025, in Clinton Township, Michigan.

Born on December 4, 1940, in Detroit, Michigan, Richard was the son of the late Edward and Anna (née Pollack) Terris. He was raised in Hamtramck and attended St. Ladislaus School before proudly serving his country in the United States Army, with assignments in Kansas and Korea.

In 1962, Richard married Linda (née Mailloux) Terris, and together they built a warm and lively home in Harrison Township while raising their children.

Richard—known fondly as Rich—was happiest when he was outdoors and near the water. He loved boating and fishing with family and friends, hunting, and spending time on Walpole Island, as well as travelling to Pennsylvania and Canada. Rich was a saucy, sometimes irreverent soul with a larger-than-life sense of humour that filled every room he entered.

For the past 20 years, he made his home in Cape Coral, Florida, always accompanied by a rescue dog, each one devoted to him. His sweet Remy will miss him every day. Rich returned to Michigan in September to be close to family and friends, a gift for which his loved ones are deeply grateful.

Richard is survived by his beloved wife, Linda; his loving children, Kimberly (Gary) Muller and Edward (Pamela) Terris; and his cherished grandchildren, Jennifer (Andy) Menko, Jon (Karen) Maly, Amanda Muller, Brandon (Karisa) Kanachki, Collin Kanachki, Alexandra Terris, and Lydia Terris. He was a proud great-grandfather to Arianna, Aidan, Hailey, Caden, Jon III, and Adam.

He is also survived by many nieces and nephews. Richard was predeceased by his brother, Lawrence (Kathryn) Terris.

A Memorial Service will be held at a later date.

Cemetery Details

Private

Tribute Wall

CP

“*Kimmy and Butch, please accept my sincerest condolences on your Dads passing. While I'm sad at the news I'm also smiling at the memories. Your Grandma cussing at engines revving in her garage on St. Aubin with Rich 'tinkering' with engines. I remember when at about the age of 3 Richie stuck me on one of the roped barrels at Belle Isle that stopped you from swimming further out into the Detroit River....and then he swam away! My dad was PO'd ☐! A good man is always missed!*

Chuck Presensky - December 01, 2025 at 08:11 PM