



Richard "Dick" James Humanic

April 20, 1945 - November 20, 2020

Humanic, Richard James, 4/20/1945 – 11/20/2020, Novi, Michigan

Richard "Dick" James Humanic, 75, passed away peacefully in Ann Arbor, Michigan, on November 20, 2020. Husband of Stephanie (Mule') Humanic. Cherished father of Peter Humanic and Liza (Brian) Sovel. Proud Grandfather of Charles (Sovel), Alex (Sovel), and Michail (Humanic) and known lovingly as "Papa Dick." Dear brother of John (Jerry) Humanic, Edward (Carole) Humanic, and Thomas Humanic. Best friend of Jay (Linda) Coughlin. Mr. Humanic received his Bachelors of Science in Education and Masters of Arts from Wayne State University and worked as a rehabilitation counselor representing and helping many people with disabilities throughout his lifetime. He was a Veteran of the United States Army serving during the Vietnam War. A private family service with Military Honors will take place 1:30 pm Tuesday, December 1, 2020 Great Lakes National Cemetery, Holly, MI.

Memorial Contributions may be directed to:

The National Eye Institute (In support of vision research)

In Memory of Richard Humanic

Budget Officer

National Eye Institute

Building 31, Room 6A16

31 Center Drive MSC 2510

Bethesda, MD 20892-2510

Expressions of sympathy <http://www.obriensullivanfuneralhome.com>

Cemetery

Great Lakes National Cemetery

4200 Belford Road

Holly, MI, 48442

Events

DEC **Military Service** 01:30PM

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Great Lakes National Cemetery

4200 Belford Road, Holly, MI, US, 48442

Comments



“ 1 file added to the album Mr Humanic Great Lakes National Cemetery



O'Brien-Sullivan Funeral Home - December 03, 2020 at 12:09 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Ed Martin - November 28, 2020 at 12:17 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Ed Martin - November 28, 2020 at 12:16 PM



“ I met Dick in 1990 when I began working at DSI as an advocate. Dick was my mentor, and became my friend. He was a terrific teacher; one of the smartest people I have ever known. He was fun, funny, and charming as well. He had a huge heart. He had so many stories, and I never got tired of hearing them. We had many long talks. I missed him when he retired. He was one of those people you meet in life that you never forget. Rest in Peace Dick. You are going to be missed by so many people.

One story: I listened to a hearing tape of Dick's once where he was giving the VE a run for his money. The judge said to him "Mr. Humanic, I submit to you that you don't know what you're talking about". Dick said in reply, "Your Honor, I submit to you, my resume", as he threw his resume onto the table." It was so awesome!!

Diana Whitefoot - November 25, 2020 at 05:52 PM



“ Dick and I met in grade school at the age of 10 or 11. From our misspent youth to our old age, the ensuing 65 years created money fun and long-lasting memories. We shared a love of sports both as fans and as players. Much of our time was spent playing baseball in spring and summer, football in the fall, and hockey on the frozen Rouge River in the winter. We played games of chance and skill, and even when younger, we bet on everything. The betting never ended in Dick's lifetime. We brought Dick and Jay out of softball retirement at around age 40 and we played together until our late forties. Many more beers, bets and laughs. I also had a very memorable long distance adventure with Dick and Jay in the summer of 1963. Dick had one week before he was to report for the Army, and we decided to drive to New York City in his highly unreliable vehicle that burned one quart of oil per hour. We left home with \$60 each. After three nights in Manhattan during which were undoubtedly close to being murdered many times, we added unexplainable, unplanned stops in Washington DC and Daytona Beach. We drove back to Detroit non-stop just in time for Dick to report. That trip created tales that are still being told. I have lost my longest lifetime friend. RIP Dickie boy. Our fond memories will continue, and you will be prominent in them.

Ken and Kat Cowan - November 24, 2020 at 04:39 PM



“ A 60 year friendship that has ended too soon. My deepest sympathy to a very special family. Dick was the best rehabilitation counselor - the best vocational expert witness - and the number one Social Security Disability Representative/Advocate. It is impossible to calculate the number of individual lives he impacted throughout his professional career including myself. If he didn't know the answer he knew where to find it. At age 16 Dick, Jay and I traveled across the country in my clunky 55 Chevrolet. From Michigan to California to Seattle and back. This was the first of many long distance adventures. The travelling is over but the memories are forever. Rest in peace my friend. Gary Dolenga

Gary Dolenga - November 23, 2020 at 05:59 PM