



IN LOVING MEMORY

Richard Eugene McDaniel

JULY 3, 1958 - OCTOBER 24, 2025



Funeral Service

3 p.m., Sunday, November 2, 2025
Munden Funeral Home, Morehead City, NC
Officiated by Chaplain Rick Brooks

WELCOME & PRAYER

READING OF PSALMS 23

SONG - " IN THE GARDEN"
by John Prime and Mac Wiseman

REFLECTIONS

REMEMBRANCES

"I WAVE BYE BYE"
by Jimmy Buffett

CLOSING PRAYER

Richard Eugene McDaniel

JULY 3, 1958 - OCTOBER 24, 2025

Richard Eugene McDaniel, 67, of Greenville, North Carolina, passed away peacefully on October 24, 2025, at the Crystal Coast Hospice House

Born on July 3, 1958, in Kinston, North Carolina, Richard was the son of Anna Stracner McDaniel and the late Alford Ray McDaniel.

Richard retired from ECU Health in Greenville, NC, where he worked as an orthopedic nurse and nursing instructor. He was known for his dedication to his patients and his passion for teaching others.

Beyond his career, Richard found joy in sailing, playing golf, working in his yard, and—above all—cheering on the ECU Pirate football team. His quick wit, kind heart, and love for helping others were evident to all who knew him, especially through his volunteer work at the local food bank.

He is survived by his mother, Anna Stracner McDaniel; siblings Catherine McGuckin (Jim), David McDaniel, Allen McDaniel, and Amy Smith (William); and many nieces, nephews, and friends who will cherish his memory.

He was preceded in death by his beloved wife, Kimberly Glover McDaniel, and his father.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Food Bank of Central & Eastern North Carolina – Greenville Branch or to the ECU Pirate Club, in memory of Richard.

Family and friends are welcome to submit online condolences at www.mundenfuneralhome.net.

ARRANGEMENTS BY MUNDEN FUNERAL HOME, MOREHEAD CITY, NC

Let Me Go

BY CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.
When I am dead my dearest
Sing no sad songs for me
Plant thou no roses at my head
Nor shady cypress tree
Be the green grass above me
With showers and dewdrops wet
And if thou wilt remember
And if thou wilt, forget.
I shall not see the shadows,
I shall not fear the rain;
I shall not hear the nightingale
Sing on as if in pain;
And dreaming through the twilight
That doth not rise nor set,
Haply I may remember,
And haply may forget.



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