



Richard Clifton Lewis

October 27, 1954 - May 1, 2026

Richard Clifton Lewis 71, of Richmond passed away on May 1, 2026. He was born on October 27, 1954 in Borger Texas to parents Mary Jo and Clifton Lewis. Richard was a friend to everyone he met. He was an avid outdoorsman who loved his many fishing and hunting adventures with his “brothers,”-Grant Allison, Larry Bright, Robby Woodard, Robert Allison, Mike Badeen, Darryl Fletcher and Ronald Howard. He was a loving family man, especially to his only grandchild, Jillian Pollock. He especially enjoyed being “Uncle Richard” to his nephews, their friends and all of his close friend’s sons. He will be missed by his many friends.

He is preceded in death by his parents Cliff and Mary Jo Lewis, Sister Mary Gail Lewis, Father-in-law Forrest Gibson and nephew Cooper Gibson.

He is survived by his wife Carol Gibson Lewis; son Regan Lee Pollock; granddaughter Jillian Marie Pollock; brother John Lewis and nephew Justin Edwards.

Visitation will be held on from 9:00 a.m. to 10:00 a.m. Saturday, May 9, 2026 with a Memorial Service to Follow.

Expressions of remembrance and condolences are welcome and may be left for the family at www.davisgreenlawnfh.com.

Arrangements are under the direction of Davis-Greenlawn Funeral Home,
3900 B.F. Terry Blvd. (Hwy 59 South @ FM 2218), Rosenberg, Texas 77471,
Phone: 281-341-8800.

Previous Events

Public Visitation

MAY 9. 9:00 AM - 10:00 AM (CT)

Davis Greenlawn Funeral Chapels and Cemeteries
3900 B.F. Terry Blvd.
Rosenberg, TX 77471
(281) 341-8800

Memorial Service

MAY 9. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Davis Greenlawn Funeral Chapels and Cemeteries
3900 B.F. Terry Blvd.
Rosenberg, TX 77471
(281) 341-8800

Tribute Wall

MG

“ One of the greatest blessings in Jillian’s life was having her Papa. He was the kind of man who left an impact on everyone around him through his kindness, wisdom, and the way he always showed up for the people he loved. But more than anything, he was an incredible Papa to Jillian.

I still remember the day we found out we were pregnant with her and the pride and excitement on his face when he learned he would become a Papa. From that moment on, he wore that title proudly and stayed true to it every single day. He was always there for her — whether it was offering advice, teaching life lessons, making her laugh, or dropping everything to help when we needed him. One memory I’ll never forget was when my car broke down in Jillian’s school parking lot, and without hesitation, he stopped what he was doing and came to help us. That was just who he was. Dependable, loving, and selfless.

Watching his sickness was heartbreaking, especially for Jillian. Through tears running down her face, she said words that truly show the kind of man he was: “I will never meet another man as amazing as my Papa.”

His love, guidance, and memories will stay with Jillian forever. Though our hearts are broken, we pray that every memory of him will continue to bring a smile to her face. Rest in peace, Papa. You were deeply loved and will never be forgotten.

Mandy Gayle - May 10 at 11:04 AM

BK

“ *Such a treasure to be a friend of Richard! He would never let you forget or ignore the friendship. Phone calls, texts, emails and the occasional letter - he insisted that you always felt his presence no matter how distant. His untimely departure will leave a huge void in all of us who knew him.*

I had the privilege of working side by side with Richard for decades. Work was never work when Richard was there. There was rampant hilarity, practical jokes and story upon story. The man was big and he lived big.

Here's a joke he played on me many years ago: My eyesight had always been poor and I decided to try some eye exercises to see if I could make some improvement without increasing my eyeglass prescription. I proceeded to post one of those standard "E" eyecharts on my office wall and would occasionally try to read it from across the room. Well, one day I get back from vacation and when I resumed my eye exercise, I perceived something not quite right - instead of random letters on the typical chart, there was a coherent paragraph making fun of me! It took a day or two to figure it out because all the words were pushed together with arbitrary breaks between lines. I knew instantly who the perpetrator was - Richard! We laughed about that one for years! I still have it and now I'm going to frame it in his honor.

I'm writing this from the Amundsen-Scott South Pole Station in Antarctica which is living proof that Richard had dear friends from across the globe and to the very ends of the earth.

Brother, make them laugh up there with your eternal stories!

-Brian Kerns



Brian Kerns - May 08 at 02:25 AM



“ Reflections of Glory Wreath was purchased for the family of Richard Clifton Lewis.



May 08 at 01:27 AM



“ A [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) was planted in honor of Richard Clifton Lewis.

May 08 at 01:27 AM



“ Darrell and Shelly Fletcher purchased the Sweet Solace Spray for the family of Richard Clifton Lewis.



Darrell and Shelly Fletcher - May 07 at 12:54 PM



“ Darrell and Shelly Fletcher planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Richard Clifton Lewis.

Darrell and Shelly Fletcher - May 07 at 12:54 PM

JL

“ Jay & Edue Lewter purchased the *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum* for the family of Richard Clifton Lewis.



Jay & Edue Lewter - May 07 at 12:21 PM

JL

“ Jay & Edue Lewter planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Richard Clifton Lewis.

Jay & Edue Lewter - May 07 at 12:21 PM

MB

“ Mark & Carol Barron purchased the *Peaceful White Lilies Basket* for the family of Richard Clifton Lewis.



Mark & Carol Barron - May 07 at 12:17 PM



“ *Basket of Memories* was purchased for the family of Richard Clifton Lewis.



May 07 at 11:54 AM

CA

“ Chalmus and Cathy Allen purchased the *Dreams From the Heart Bouquet* for the family of Richard Clifton Lewis.



Chalmus and Cathy Allen - May 06 at 12:13 PM

LD

“ Linda & Don purchased the *Emerald Garden Basket* for the family of Richard Clifton Lewis.



Linda & Don - May 06 at 09:57 AM

“ Once or twice in a lifetime, you run across people that are bigger than life. Men like Davy, Crockett, Daniel Boone, and George Washington. Richard Lewis was very much bigger than life.

One of the thousands of times he came to our house, excitement on his face, asking us to go fishing, we went with him to the beach. On the drive down, Richard asked me if I had a fishing license. I told him I didn't need a fishing license because the chance we might see a game warden was one in a million. Neither Richard nor Julie liked my answer, but that's where we left it.

When we arrived at the coast, Richard backed his truck up to the surf's edge. We baited up and began surf fishing. Julie, who loved fishing more than either of us resigned herself to tend to Adam who was about eight months old at the time and was taking a nap.

Richard and I waded out into the surf to cast our bait as far as we could. It wasn't long before I caught a redfish and brought it back up to the truck.

No sooner than I was able to drop the fish in the 5 gallon bucket and plop down on Richard's truck tailgate, I realized to my horror, a game warden's car approached us. He had killed his engine but allowed the car to stealthily creep slowly and silently towards us. My heart began to pound as he leisurely got out of his car and walked towards us.

Stricken with fear, I somehow managed a weak greeting. As he slowly scanned the ocean horizon, he responded by asking how the fish were biting. I nervously assured him I wouldn't know since I wasn't doing any fishing. Immediately I felt stupid and guilty at the same time. He walked over to the bucket and look down at the red fish.

Panic instantly invaded my body but I somehow managed to sit silently.

The sounds of the surf are usually very calming and relaxing.

However, on this day at this very moment out in the surf about 60 yards out between the waves crashing, you could hear Richard Lewis looking back and hollering “check his license “. My heart sank as I realized what my former friend was saying. I thought surely I would be hauled off in handcuffs to face a judge and jury who would condemn me to spend the rest of my life in prison. The waves broke again.

Once more you could hear Richard holler “check his license!”. I was in agony. The game warden looked out towards Richard and asked what he was was saying. Paralyzed with fear, the best I could offer was I couldn’t understand what that man was saying but I was sure he was drunk. My eyes shifted towards the game warden’s face to see if there was any indication that he bought my story. I was immediately overcome with relief when I saw he seemed to buy my answer. Still gazing at the horizon, the game warden shrugged his shoulders and told us to have a great day and went back to his car and drove off. I was exhausted.

Richard eventually came in with his patented Texas smile on his face and a big fish. He and Julie had a good laugh at my expense

Every time we got together over the years, we would always tell that story and get a big laugh out of it.

Oh, and I never went fishing with Richard again without a fishing license.

Donald Barron - May 05 at 10:53 PM

RH

“ He was one of a kind. I think I had to help him up after that one



Ronald Howard - May 05 at 09:36 PM

BL

“ Brett Lewis purchased the Strength & Solace Spray for the family of Richard Clifton Lewis.



Brett Lewis - May 05 at 05:19 PM

CA

“ Best fishing partner.



Clay Allison - May 05 at 11:41 AM

HF

“ Hal & Jeanie Bennett family purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Richard Clifton Lewis.



Hal & Jeanie Bennett family - May 05 at 10:33 AM

PB

“ *This is the last laugh I got to have with Richard last year. We had so much fun with that cannon! You could always count on him for a good time!* ”



Piper Bennett - May 05 at 09:34 AM

RA

“ *Happy hunting brother!* ”



Robert Allison - May 04 at 10:34 PM