



Richard A. Anderson

January 19, 1945 - August 19, 2025

Richard A. Anderson, lovingly known as “Dick”, went to be with the Lord on August 19, 2025, at the age of 80. He was born January 19, 1945, in Dodgeville, WI.

Most days, you could find Dick doing what he loved most, fishing down by the Big Hole with his friends, sipping coffee at McDonald’s, enjoying a fish fry, taking his boat out on the water, or relaxing with a Bud Light. Above all, he treasured time with his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, who were the joy of his life.

His garage “fishing wall” told the story of a life well-lived, with plaques and photos of friends and family holding their catches. He was a founder of the Walleyes for Tomorrow.

Dick is survived by his devoted wife of 60 years LuAnn Anderson. Together they built a life filled with love, laughter, and family. He is also survived by his daughters: Julie (Douglas) Birschbach, and Laura (Mitchell) Kahl; his son Terry (Lindy) Wydeven. He was a proud Bapa to: Brittany (Chip) Rank, Brianna (Will) Gretsinger, Cassidy and Kyle Kahl, and Christian (Ginna) and Noah Wydeven, and a doting great-grandpa to Hayden, Rory, and Wesley. He was preceded in death by his parents, siblings, and grandson Joshua Birschbach.

Dick never met a stranger, only friends he hadn’t gotten to know yet. His kindness, humor and infectious smile will be remembered by all who knew him. He will be deeply missed, but his legacy of love and laughter will live on

forever in the hearts of his family and friends.

Dick didn't want a funeral service. Memorials in Dick's name may be made to Big Brothers Big Sisters of Fond du Lac County. info@bbbsfdl.org

Tribute Wall

LT

“ Dear LuAnn, Julie, and Laura,
Larry and I have such wonderful memories of Dick and all of you! I think about the campouts, seminars and rallies, pie runs, late night eating at Perkins, sitting on the beach at Hilton Head, training meetings, lots of coffee, travelling around the country, special Christmas functions, breaking into the swimming pool at Lake of the Ozarks (?), watching you go across the stage for recognition, many hotels, resorts and major functions, jokes from Dick and an abundance of fun and so much more!!! We liked you and your sweet girls, the very first time we met you, and you were always 2 of our favorites! Dick was one of a kind! We will never forget your very special family! We're so blessed that we got to know you and be a part of your lives and your stories.
So sorry for your loss and sending lots and lots of love and prayers,
Larry and Alice

Larry & Alice Turner - August 28, 2025 at 07:44 PM

MK

“ Luann, sorry for your loss. We were your neighbors on the corner of Park and Sheboygan. Enjoyed Dick and you, and the neighborhood. Dick was a good guy. He was so funny. I remember him telling me he only painted one side of the house every year. He will be missed. Take care and you all will be in my prayers
Mike and Marie Kaesbauer

Michael Kaesbauer - August 24, 2025 at 05:39 PM

DD

“ LuAnn, our deepest sympathy to you & your family. May your faith in our Lord & Savior bring you comfort & peace 🙏✝️.
Dick & Judy Damm

Dick Damm - August 24, 2025 at 03:26 PM



“ I met Dick and Lu thru my son Greg. I had to find out and get to know this great couple he friended thru his work. Meeting Dick and Lu and stopping for coffee with them and my son were some of the best memories. They were so good to my son and I believe Greg was good for Dick. I will treasure the memories. Lu and the family are in my thoughts and prayers. You have my sympathy.
Lori Bloomberg

Lori Bloomberg - August 22, 2025 at 07:02 PM



“ To LuLu, Julie and Laura..... I have so many memories of Dick (your dad). Too many to mention! But being able to help out over the years has been such a joy for me! Dick and I shared the same birthday.....January 19th ❤️ He would always offer me a beer when I came over but I didn't drink much so he brought me a Sprite.....such a kind, gentle, giving soul making sure you were taken care of. He loved his popcorn and there would be so many kernel crumbs by his rocker chair and he would say “the cleaning lady will get those “ (that cleaning lady was me). He would always show me his photo books if his lovely granddaughters; he was so proud of them. I will always remember you as my second dad ❤️. May you find a McDonalds riding on a motorcycle up in heaven and have a cup of coffee with Joshua. Love you!!

Kim Berzinski (Booger) - August 21, 2025 at 06:24 PM



“ Remember Dick coming in to the insurance office. He was such a delight. A very kind and caring man. You couldn't have a bad day if Dick was coming to the office! He will be missed.

Mary Richter - August 21, 2025 at 05:27 PM

LO

“ Dear LuAnn and family,
My deepest condolences.
He was always a bright spot in my day.
Louann Biddick



Louann - August 21, 2025 at 03:15 PM

BG

“ Remembering Dick as the Engineer who made you smile even on rushed days at Ma Bell in Fond du Lac. Always pointed a finger at you when you first came in the morning and saying, "I know you"...and then grinning like only Dick could. We shared our birthday Jan. 19th, and I will look to heaven and point my finger and say "I know you" every Jan. 19th from here on in. You will be missed, my dear, sweet Dick. R.I.P. The heavens will never be the same again, and I do hope you will find a good fishing hole. HUGS

Barbara Geffers - August 20, 2025 at 07:24 PM

JM

What great memories at MA Bell in Fond du Lac. He loved to pull a joke on you. Especially if you were known to be gullible. 🤔 (I was) 😊 Many of us in the office made friends with spouses and their family, attending Neil Diamond concert, just having fun. Dick, you and Kenny can tell each other jokes now.love you both

Judith Maguire - August 21, 2025 at 07:05 PM

MR

Missing our porch chats. May he rest in peace.

Marv & Chris

Marv & Chris Rach - August 28, 2025 at 08:28 PM

BR

“ My Bapa was known for his unforgettable “Dickisms.” He gave the tightest hugs, always joking, “I’ll squeeze you until your head pops off.” When asked what he was up to, he’d reply, “Up to 175 pounds,” and to “How are you?” he’d grin and say, “Take a look at me, I’m a picture of health.” He would also ask the question “Do you know what? And answer “This is the best day of my entire life”. And if you ever left his home, you knew he’d walk you to the end of the driveway, waving and smiling with a big “love you” until you were out of sight. I will sure miss him 💕💕



Brianna - August 20, 2025 at 03:02 PM

BS

Dick- always loved! Very unique! Many memories and great fishing stories!

Barbara Wirkus + Dave Streblow - August 20, 2025 at 10:53 PM