

Family Acknowledgment

Your kind expression of sympathy and friendship will always remain in our memories. Thank you for your thoughtfulness.

The family of
SFC (Ret.) William Kirk Richardson

Taps

Day is done, gone the sun,
From the hills, from the lake,

From the sky. All is well,
safely rest, God is nigh.

Go to sleep, peaceful sleep,
May the soldier or sailor,
God keep. On the land
or the deep, Safe in sleep.

Love, good night, Must thou go,
When the day, And the night
Need thee so? All is well.
Speedeth all to their rest.

Fades the light; And afar
Goeth day, And the stars
Shineth bright, Fare thee well;
Day has gone, Night is on.

Thanks and praise, For our days,
'Neath the sun, 'Neath the stars,
'Neath the sky, As we go,
This we know, God is nigh.

Services Entrusted To:
Sullivan's Highland Funeral Service & Crematory, Inc.
610 Ramsey Street
Fayetteville, North Carolina 28301
(910) 484-8108
www.sullivanshighland.com

Celebrating
the Life of



SFC (Ret.) William Kirk Richardson
May 16, 1959 – January 11, 2022

Funeral Service

Wednesday, January 26, 2022
Sullivan's Highland Funeral Service & Crematory
11:00 AM

Burial

Sandhills State Veterans Cemetery

Officiating

Chaplain Juan Roman

Obituary

US Army SFC (Ret.) W. Kirk Richardson, 62, of Fayetteville, passed away on January 11, 2022.

Kirk proudly served in Special Forces and the Green Berets, where he earned numerous commendations. He was a member of the American Legion, Post 0032.

He is survived by his mother, Kathy Middleton; and his wife Theresa Richardson.

The family will welcome friends from 10-11am at Sullivan's Highland Funeral Service. The funeral will follow at 11am. The service will conclude with military honors at Sandhills State Veterans Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers please make a donation to Tunnel to Towers at www.t2t.org/donate.

Services are entrusted to Sullivan's Highland Funeral Service & Crematory.



Ballad of the Green Berets

Fighting soldiers from the sky
Fearless men who jump and die
Men who mean just what they say
The brave men of the Green Beret
Silver wings upon their chest
These are men, America's best
One hundred men will test today
But only three win the Green Beret
Trained to live off nature's land
Trained in combat, hand-to-hand
Men who fight by night and day
Courage take from the Green Berets
Silver wings upon their chest
These are men, America's best
One hundred men will test today
But only three win the Green Beret
Back at home, a young wife waits
Her Green Beret has met his fate
He has died for those oppressed
Leaving her his last request
Put silver wings on my son's chest
Make him one of America's best
He'll be a man they'll test one day
Have him win the Green Beret

Songwriters: Barry Sadler / Robin Moore