



Mr. Richard W. Maguire

May 30, 1952 - September 11, 2024

CHELMSFORD-- Richard W. Maguire passed away unexpectedly after a brief illness on September 11, 2024. Rich was born in Lowell on May 30, 1952, a son of the late Robert J. and Anita (Heney) Maguire. He was educated in Chelmsford Schools and enlisted in the Army to proudly serve the USA. When he returned from his years in the service he met and married Patricia Gendron and together they raised their son, Shawn. Richard and Patricia worked together at San-Vel Concrete in Littleton. Later he went on to work in Senior Housing in the Maintenance Department. Richard had many past times and many interests. He loved going on drives, karaoke, country music-especially Willie Nelson, going to restaurants, and all types of animals. Richard loved to draw, write poetry, and he loved the holidays, Thanksgiving being his favorite. He loved sitting on his front porch and relaxing. His generosity knew no boundaries and his kindness towards the homeless community will never be forgotten. Richard is survived by his son Shawn Maguire and his wife Angela of Leominster; his grandchildren Mattie and Abbygail; sisters Brenda Maguire Bernat of Lowell, Linda Keefe of Chelmsford, Sharon Maguire of Chelmsford, Roberta "Robbi" Deschaine of Chelmsford, and his close friend Kenny Ashley of Lowell. He was also the brother of the late Robert Maguire. A celebration of Richard's life will take place at a later date.

COOL AND SEVEN

It's tough being cool and seven,
When your Dad doesn't know what to do.
He takes you clothes shopping,
Picks out grey, brown, and blue.
He doesn't understand at all.
He doesn't even think
That being cool in being dressed
In bright yellow, orange, and pink.
It's tough being cool and seven,
When you're playing video games,
You talk about all the bad guys,
And Dad doesn't know all their names.
He thinks the Power Rangers
Are all just hyper girls and guys.
He thinks Ninja turtles are IN.
He thinks Spider Man flies.
It's tough being cool and seven
When Dad takes you out for a day.
I meet a cute girl to play with,
And Dad gets in the way.
He comes over and just stands there,
Gives me a smile and a wink,
Asks the girl what her name is.
Good grief, what does he think?
Does he think we're getting married?
Does he want me to hold her hand?
I want to say we're just friends,
But old people don't understand.
It's tough being cool and seven
When your T shirt doesn't hang down,
If your hat brim faces forward,

And your pants don't drag the ground.
But seven and cool is what I am.
I'm really quite a man.
Dad will never be cool though,
But he's doing the best that he can.

Rich Maguire

ARRANGEMENTS BY THE
FAY McCABE FUNERAL DIRECTORS
978-459-9222 www.faymccabe.com

Cemetery Details

No Cemetery Services

Tribute Wall

SL

“ *Sandra Lamoureux lit a candle in memory of Mr. Richard W. Maguire*



Sandra lamoureux - September 18, 2024 at 07:02 PM

SR

“ *Sean & Erin Rourke lit a candle in memory of Mr. Richard W. Maguire*



Sean & Erin Rourke - September 18, 2024 at 06:38 PM