



Mr. Richard "Rick" Booher

July 10, 1954 - March 18, 2013

Richard "Rick" Booher

Augusta, GA—Friends and family of Mr. Richard "Rick" Booher, 58, of Battle Row, who entered into rest March 18, 2013, will gather Friday evening from 6 until 8 at Posey Funeral Directors to honor his life. Those attending are encouraged to bring CD's or digital tracks of Rick's performances and music he loved. Interment will be private.

Rick was a native of New Castle, Indiana, having made Augusta his home for the past 24 years. He was a graduate of Ball State University with a degree in Accounting. Rick was a professional musician who played in a number of local blues and rock and roll bands, including Ruff Mix, The Rivertones, The Other Brothers, and Daddy Grace. Additionally, he owned and operated his own home improvement business. Rick was a devoted father who loved spending time with his son, boating on the Augusta Canal and enjoyed "hunting treasures" in antique shops. He was extremely handy and had a way of being able to fix anything.

Survivors include his son Sam Booher, North Augusta, SC; his mother and step-father, Ruth and Robert Braga, New Castle, IN; his father and step-mother, Dwain and Jane Booher, Hickory, NC; two sisters, Susan Bozzo, New Castle, IN and Jenita Davidson, Arlington, TX; a brother, Mark Booher, New Castle, IN; two step-sisters, Beth Cook of Ohio and Suellen Judge, Hickory, NC. He will be greatly missed by his long-time partner, Faith Stayer.

Memorials may be made to The American Heart Association by visiting www.h

eart.org/donate

Posey Funeral Directors of North Augusta in charge of arrangements
(803.278.1181). Visit the registry online at www.poseyfuneraldirectors.com

Cemetery Details

Private

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR **22**. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Posey Funeral Directors
1307 Georgia Avenue
North Augusta, SC

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Richard "Rick" Booher*

October 06, 2023 at 06:29 AM



“ *Mr. Richard "Rick" Booher*

September 24, 2022 at 12:12 PM



“ *I was lucky enough to work with Rick in the early 80's, I think. He was simply an ace drummer and a good friend. I have missed him for over 20 years. Just thinking about him takes me back to some of the fullest days of my life. Deepest sympathies to his families and friends.*

Greg Bell - March 22, 2013 at 02:45 AM



“ *Rick,
Never thought I'd say this man, but your timing is off this time. Too soon man, way too soon.
David Williamson*

David Williamson - March 21, 2013 at 05:26 PM



“ *I met Rick over 30 years ago- my favorite memory is him saying, "Well, stick me with a fork, I'm DONE!!!"- Rest in Paradise- Martha Baker Green*

Martha - March 21, 2013 at 03:46 PM



“ *R.I.P.Rick ,I remember I started going to your house when I was about 15. I loved hanging out there with you all. I made some good friends then.I often go back in memory of those times.I lived in Hardacre Ct. at that time.You were always a good guy and I often miss the good times.And Broad St. God has called another Angel home.So spread your wings and fly.*

*Sincerely,
Debra (Lester) Wildey*

Debra Wildey - March 21, 2013 at 12:40 PM

SF

“ *RIP Rick, You were one great drummer and friend !!*

Skip Frye - March 21, 2013 at 11:53 AM

DF

“ *I am so sorry to hear of Ricks passing. I was just thinking about him and his family last week and the fun times we had out at the country house. I spent many hours at his house. Being good friends with Jenita and of course I became real good friends with Rick. I always tried to go where ever he was playing in a band just to hear him play. He will be missed by all. My sincere sympathy goes out to Jenita, Susan and Mark and his parents. Thanks for all the memories Rick and God Bless your family.*

*Sincerely,
Darline (Lowe) Fairchild*

Darline Lowe Fairchild - March 21, 2013 at 11:18 AM

DB

“ *I will miss my old buddy Rick. Rest in peace dear friend.*

Dave Bennett

Dave Bennett - March 21, 2013 at 10:09 AM

“Rick and I met at the ripe old age of 6. His parents, grandparents, and my grandparents lived on the same block. We shared many fond childhood memories. I was very sad when his parents moved to the country. I had lost my best friend. We had sleepovers at each other's home from time to time. I used to love visiting his parent's farm. We would play in the haymow, stay up late watching black and white TV, Sammy Terry on channel 4. The Wolfman and Dracula, anything with Lon Chaney and Bela Lugosi, were some of our favorites.

One funny story that still makes me chuckle, occurred on one of those sleepovers. Rick used to build toy models from kits. Jenita, his younger sister was wondering what these 10 year old hoodlums were up to. She tried a few times to push her way into Rick's bedroom. She never got the door opened much more than a crack. Rick held her at bay. After one particularly strong push Rick says, "Get out of here B**ch." This was new territory for me, I had never heard the word, had no clue to its meaning. It seemed to manifest some power over his sister, and held her at bay. We continued painting and gluing until Jenita's eventual return. I thought if Rick can do this I can too. I took to the door while he glued on, Jenita pushed until the door cracked open, then I uttered the same sentence. Jenita disappeared and we thought all was well. Then a knock on the door a few minutes later, Rick's mom enters and tells me it's not nice to say such things. I wanted to crawl in a hole. Rick got a good laugh out of me getting chastised, while he got away with murder. I always felt his mother got the wrong impression of me from that incident. We drifted apart aside from a few High School frolics. Then years later I and some friends were out at a pub one night for some dancing and a few brews. It was more of a dive than a pub, but there was Rick behind the drums. He was filling in for the bands regular drummer who was ill. We were both excited to see each other again. He had just finished at Ball State and was making plans to move to Augusta. Over the course of a few days we got the chance to catch up on each other's lives, and share some old memories. One of those memories I had forgotten. Rick said to me do you remember what our motto was when we were kids. I had no

clue. "Hurry, eat fast!!! So we can get back out and play." That was the last time I saw him. Rick and I like many people, suffered trials and tribulations in our lives from time to time, and overcame them. I have thought about him often over the years wondering what he was up to. A few years after that last meeting I was back at Ball State, thinking, if Rick could do it I can too. I picked up a BS in Psych, and MS in Information and Communication. Thanks Rick, thanks for the memories. . .

Bob Coates - Muncie, Indiana

Bob Coates - March 21, 2013 at 09:04 AM

CB

“ *That man could play anything, at anytime. The best 'fill' drummer I ever plated with.- worked the toms like no one else. Very proud to have known you, and even more so, call you a friend. Here's to the longest intermission ever ;) (Those who played with him know.) Sleep well, pal.*

Cliff Bennett - March 20, 2013 at 10:40 PM

JS

“ *I'm so sorry for your loss, I haven't seen Rick in many years but he was a good friend of my younger brother back in school. It seemed like Rick practically lived at our house during their teenage years. And let me say, that is a compliment, my mother loved for the kids to hang out at her home. John is not well, he is living in a nursing home and can no longer walk because of MS and he's also had a stroke, but his spirits are good. May God bless your family. I have many fond memories of Rick.*

*Sincerely,
Julie Hoy Sweigart*

Julie Hoy Sweigart - March 20, 2013 at 06:28 PM

KG

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



KGordon - March 20, 2013 at 01:09 PM

CH

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



chris hardy - March 18, 2013 at 10:40 PM

RE

So sorry to hear of Rick's passing. He was, and will always be, a big part of our music community.

Roger Enevoldsen - March 19, 2013 at 02:36 PM

RT

Rick and I played in several bands together in the 70s and 80s here in Indiana...always one of my favorite drummers and guys to hang out with. I still listen to some of the studio recordings we made together from time to time, and of course, they will take on new meaning now. RIP, my friend.

Ron Townsend

Ron Townsend - March 21, 2013 at 04:02 PM

BE

Our sympathy goes out to Rick's parents and family. His mother Ruth and step-father Bob gave our two girls a love for antiques, when they were very young -- we still browse the shops and we still have some furniture that they helped us find.

Jenita is a good friend and has spent a lot of time at our home. Sometimes when we would pick her up we could hear the music playing from the barn. We have a lot of good memories of this family and our prayers go out to each one.

Love,

Jim & Shirley Berfanger, New Castle Indiana

Berfanger - March 22, 2013 at 10:28 AM

CR

RESPONSE TO RON TOWNSEND: If you happen to have an extra copy of the recordings of you and Rick made, I am his cousin and would LOVE to have a copy. My son is 10 years old and never got the change to meet Rick, and has recently taken up drumming and is awesome for a little guy. I would love to show him some work of his cousin! Cristy - 7659776953

Cristy - May 15, 2013 at 09:28 AM