



Richard John Schofield

October 13, 1945 - May 7, 2026

Richard John Schofield, age 80, passed away on May 7, 2026. Born October 13, 1945, he spent his youth on the Isle of Man, Richard immigrated to Canada and went on to build a life marked by steady decency, clear-eyed honesty, and a generosity that was offered quietly and without hesitation. He resided in Caesarea, Ontario.

Predeceased by his wife Lis, nee Christensen.

Devoted father to Tammy Claridge (Paul), Tina Bernard (Rodney), proud granddad to Megan (Ryan), Melissa (Kyle), Jessica (Nolan), Chelsea known as Sea (Ian).

Great granddad to Jacob, Keira, Abigail, Aiden and Lily-Jean.

Those who knew Richard will remember a man whose kindness was practical and constant—anyone who visited him at their home would feel welcomed and at ease, Richard was a great listener.

Richard was a devoted sports enthusiast with a deep interest in world events, and his curiosity was evident in his daily ritual as a voracious newspaper reader—engaging with the wider world thoughtfully, attentively, and with an open mind.

The family extends heartfelt thanks to Hospice Peterborough for their care and compassion. Donations in lieu of flowers to support the great work of Hospice Peterborough would be greatly appreciated by the family.

In keeping with Richard's spirit—simple, genuine, and true—his parting words remain a fitting reflection: "Right back at you."

Cremation has taken place, service details may be made available at a later date.

Tribute Wall

CL

“ Hockey, football, horse racing, auctions, yellow begonias, Mother Goose and Grimm, talks at the kitchen counter, Tic Tac Man, gifts from the thrift stores, music being piped into your yard in Caesarea, the greenhouse, you walking down the hallway to get your first cup of coffee in the morning are just some of the memories I will lovingly cherish and hold dear in my heart.
I love you dad and miss you already.

1 Corinthians 13:1-13

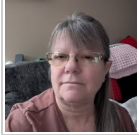
If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. If I give away all I have, and if I deliver up my body to be burned,[a] but have not love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. As for prophecies, they will pass away; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when the perfect comes, the partial will pass away. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I gave up childish ways. For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I have been fully known.

So now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

claridgetammy - May 12 at 09:15 AM



“ *This family was a great part of my childhood growing up. Spent so much time with them at their house, visiting family and at the cottage they were great times. Christmas dinner at home then again with you guys hehe with a little glass of shhhhhh we won't tell. You were all like a second family to me. So many memories. ❤️ Sending my thoughts out to Tina and Tammy and your families. ❤️*

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Jacki Wray - May 11 at 09:35 AM

SE

“ *My grandfather was progressive beyond his generation. Truly kind and thoughtful. He had love for every person who walked this planet.*

I remember him calmly and compassionately answering the phone at 3AM to me having a panic attack when I was 8. I called almost every night for a year. He never made me feel like I was bothering him and always helped me calm down.

My last words to him was, "I love you so much grandad." And he responded with "Right back at you, sweetheart."

I will always miss him as one of my best friends.

Sea - May 10 at 01:19 PM

TB

Dad your guidance wisdom humor and patience has built me the person I am today. I love you will always miss you. Like your granddaughter said I am grateful having an amazing dad and friend wrapped up in one. Really can't say goodbye. Hope you are with mom and will see you later. Always tina

Tina Bernard - May 10 at 08:43 PM