



Richard "Dick" Porter

June 5, 1928 - December 2, 2019

Richard "Dick" Porter, age 91 of Belmont, OH formerly of Wheeling, WV died Monday, December 2, 2019 at home, surrounded with the love of his family and friends.

He was born June 5, 1928 in Wheeling, son of the late Rayburn and Jennie Klug Porter.

Dick started his own construction business, Busy Bee Enterprises, with his wife Mary. He was a bee keeper of many years and would sell his bee supplies at the Honey Pot Gift Shop in the Grammy's Bee Hive restaurant that he owned with his wife. They worked and resided in Wheeling before retiring to their dream home, that they built, in Belmont, OH.

Dick was a good hearted person. He knew no strangers and was always eager to help anyone in need. He loved his pets, dogs and cats alike. He worried it was too cold for them outside, so inside they stayed.

In addition to his parents he was preceded in death by his wife, of 55 years, Mary Lou Shaper Porter; their only son: Richard "Rich" Porter; two sisters: Phyllis Tubaugh and Shirley Hodgekiss and five brothers: Herbert, Cecil, James, Melvin and Russell Porter.

Survivors include one daughter: Phyllis (Jim) Kilgore of Wheeling; four granddaughters: Heather (Brian) Sells of Wheeling, Holly Kilgore of West Liberty, Hope (Ronnie) Jordan of Wellsburg and Ashley (Eric) Porter-Gronert of FL; eight great grandchildren; eight great great grandchildren and several nieces, nephews and sisters-in-law.

In accordance with Dick's wishes, there will be no services at this time.
Memorial Contributions may be made to the Humane Society of the United States, P.O. Box 96930, Washington, DC 20090-6930.
Arrangements entrusted to the Grisell Funeral Home & Crematory, 1 Ridgecrest Road, Bethlehem/Wheeling.

Tribute Wall

DM

“ *Holly and Phyllis...Mr. Porter was a great loving man . He risk getting in trouble by taking me into his home just to make sure I was safe when I was a troubled teenager. Mr. Porter gave me my first job. Holly would work at the restaurant with Grammy and I would ride around in that baby blue 71 Chevy truck doing construction work the best I could. I always remember he would laugh at me for trying to go so fast with my work because I knew if I finished early I could get back to the restaurant and see his granddaughter who I was totally crazy about. I hope your broken hearts heal quickly when you think about the good times we had with Mr. Porter. He was a great man .*

Doug McClure - December 22, 2019 at 03:48 PM

RB

“Peach, you and your family are in my thoughts today as I read your Dad’s obit. Reading about his life brought nothing but great and fun memories. Whitmar Hills was a very fun place to grow up thanks to your parents and your grandfather and his school bus RV. Your parents were so inviting to me as I roamed the neighborhood. They kept me busy by paying me to weed the fence around your grandfathers yard and let me cool off anytime in their pool. Can’t forget the little sand box in the back yard. Spent many hours building little forts to just destroy them with rocks. I also remember helping your dad shovel the coal into your basement when the weather changed. I barely remember your daughters but I did remember they all had “H” names and obviously I must have forgot about Ashley. Not sure if you’ve been back to the Hills, but it’s changed quite a bit. My nephew bought my parents home and The Hands have put a lot of TLC into your house. You are in my thoughts and prayers. God Bless.
Ray “Sonny” Blust

Ray Blust - December 15, 2019 at 08:02 AM