



Richard Scott Reiter

June 20, 1954 - December 17, 2021

Richard “Rick” Reiter, was taken from our lives way too soon on December 17, 2021. He was born in Baltimore, Maryland in 1954 to Alyce and Murray Reiter. He was younger brother to Murray and David Reiter, older brother to Becky Arenberg, father to Rick Jr. and Jennifer Horton, father-in-law to Heather Reiter and Arlo Horton, and grandfather to Colby Reiter, Nick Reiter and Annabell Horton. Tired of the cold Baltimore winters and eager to start a new life in the subtropics where his son and mother already resided, Rick moved to Florida in 2002. He loved to fish and be outside. Grilling, boating, gardening, Jimmy Buffett music, and riding his motorcycle were just a few of his passions. In 2011, after years of being a daily drinker, he made the life-altering decision to get sober. As he delved into his recovery, he found his niche serving the sober living community of Brevard County. By helping others, he found his life’s purpose and that ultimately helped him heal. He was a gentle soul with a listening ear who never said a

judgmental word about anyone. He spent his sober years leading and attending AA meetings, volunteering at Ascensions Thrift Store, going to church, and helping anyone who needed help. He took people to rehabilitation, supported folks who stumbled, and listened, truly listened, to those who needed someone to talk to. His decision to get sober made his family so proud. Rick was lucky to have not only his family, but also his chosen family, Per, Erika, and Trevor, and so many others who he counted as friends and supporters. We are all grateful to have been a part of his life. His wit and wisdom will be forever missed. Though we are all grieving now, may we find peace in the memories and support from each other. A memorial will occur shortly, details to be determined. In lieu of flowers, the family is requesting donations in Rick's name to Vision of Hope Recovery Program, Inc., and Ascensions Thrift Store, in Melbourne, Florida.

“But the most important thing is, even if we are apart, I will always be with you.” A.A. Milne

“He died about a month ago while winter filled the air.
And though I cried, I was so proud to love a man so rare
He's somewhere on the ocean now.
A place he ought to be
with one hand on the starboard rail.
He's wavin; back at me”
Jimmy Buffett's “Captain and the Kid”

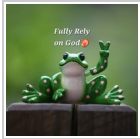
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JH

“ 9 files added to the album Family pictures



Jen Horton - January 14, 2022 at 02:37 PM



“ I sorely miss my friend.

There are few souls as kind and as free as Rick was. I met Rick as I was a few weeks sober back in 2013, so I never met the broken, fearful man who came in (although as I see on rare occasions, that man died and a new man emerged).

The Rick I met mostly had little to say; which I misunderstood as someone who didn't really like people very much. But, as I would come to learn, simply did not feel the need to chatter. I admired that; something many would do well to practice. I have been blessed beyond words to have walked a path alongside him for the past 8 years. We spent a year living in the sober house together. Most Sundays we shared an hour at the Men's meeting; occasionally meeting for breakfast. His insight, confidence in his Higher Power and a great peace emanated from him. Always available to help, reaching out to others and being available became who he was. I know that's why he was called home; Rick's work here was done. I love you; my brother!

Chris Porterfield - January 04, 2022 at 04:53 AM

KL

From the days of High School and through the years we didn't stay in touch, Rick was always a good soul who truly loved his family. His demons ruled his life for so long, but his strength, determination and love for his family helped guide him through to a different life, one his family can be proud of. You are missed by so many! Your courage and faith have guided so many in recovery .

Karen Weller Lowe - January 14, 2022 at 07:30 PM