



Ricky Edward Denison

August 30, 1958 - June 8, 2026

Ricky Edward Denison born in Chicago, Illinois on August 30, 1958 to Paul Edward Denison and Hilda Mae (McElvain) Denison Sturgill, and his stepfather Millard Lee Sturgill who preceded him in death. Ricky passed away on Monday, June 8th, 2026, in Nashville, Tennessee. Ricky was a US Army Veteran who loved working with tanks in both the states and in Budingen, Germany. He was an avid Chicago sports fan as well as the Nashville Predators and Titans. He leaves behind two sisters and a brother, Rhonda Denison White (Ed), Lora Sturgill Blankenship (Paul), Elic Sturgill (Sherrie) and his life partner Joy Wauford. Ricky was also preceded in death by a younger brother Teddy Edward Denison. While Ricky had no children of his own, he had one niece, five nephews, two great nephews, and a great niece: Gabrielle White, Andrew White (Samantha), Dalton Blankenship (Kimberlee), Lucas Blankenship, Bryce Rutkowski (Toni), Caleb Sturgill, Annalee Blankenship, Madilyn Blankenship, Nelson Blankenship, and Gatlyn Rutkowski, as well as many other beloved family members and friends that he cherished and loved to tell stories about. Visitation will be held at Reed's Chapel on Thursday, June 11th, 2026, from 4:00-8:00 pm. Ricky's funeral will be held at Reed's Chapel of Lexington, Tennessee on Friday, June 12th at 9:00am, with burial services following held at The Tennessee State Veteran's Cemetery at Parkers Crossroads. In lieu of flowers, the family would like donations to be made in honor of SP4 Ricky Denison to preferred military services such as Toys for Tots, The Disabled American Veterans, and the

National Center for Homeless Veterans.

Tribute Wall

JL

“ We are so sorry for your loss. Please know we are praying for your family.

Jamie Lindsey - June 10 at 09:19 PM

DM

“ I remember when cousin Ricky and my brother Donnie were young. We picked up Ricky and Rhonda and we rode in the back of a pickup camper from Chicago all the way through Kentucky and Tennessee. My little brother Donnie Jury and Ricky argued the whole way about whether it was “soda “ or “pop “. I was in middle school and expected to supervise. Donnie pretended not to understand what Ricky wanted. I was stuck in the middle of the two arguing. Poor Ricky was just thirsty. Everyone was civil to each other, but it was a long trip. He was a good cousin. Deborah Jury Moser

Deb Moser - June 10 at 04:55 PM