

Susan E. Rice

February 9, 1948 - October 4, 2022

Susan E. Rice was born in Chicago, IL on February 9th, 1948. She passed away peacefully on October 4, 2022 surrounded by her loving family. She was preceded in death by her devoted husband Ken and her carefree sister Micki. Oh what a joyous reunion that is! She is survived by her daughter and son-in-law, Carol and Daryl Care, her son Steve Rice, her grandson Chris Preston, her sister-in-law Fay Rice, many, many, many loved nieces, nephews, cousins, friends, and her very best buddy, Sylvester the Cat.

Sue's faith and her strong relationship with God led her to receive her deaconship. She was a devoted member of Faith Lutheran Church and could always be counted on to do whatever was asked of her by the church and its members.

There will be a service at Faith Lutheran Church(7750 S. Beneva Road) on Friday November 4th at 3pm, with light refreshments to follow. All guests are requested to wear green, Sue's favorite color, in her honor.

In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation in Sue's name to HSSC or Faith Lutheran Church.

Tribute Wall

JH

“ I have sat to write this about a hundred times...and a hundred times, the words would just not come. I don't think that anything that I say here could possibly express how deeply I feel this loss - especially so soon after the loss of Dad-Ken. I met Sue's (and Ken's) daughter, Carol, in the eight grade. We were a whole 13, I believe. We discovered we lived only a block or so away from one another. We became friends...then great friends...now lifelong friends. In that time, I got to know Ken and Steve as well, and the lines of friendship and family became blurred and Sue became Mom-Sue. The first woman other than my own Mother that I called, "Mom." After going through all the middle school and high school stuff, Mom-Sue stood by me when I married my first husband; welcomed both of my daughters into this world; dried my tears when I went through a tough divorce; dried even more tears as I went through the typical but emotional mother / daughter trials with one of my daughters; and celebrated with me when I found love again and got remarried....just like a Mom. While I am blessed to still have my Mom with me, the loss of Mom-Sue hurts deeply. Mom-Sue was My Fellow Aquarian (our birthdays are two days apart)....there was never a cross word between us. Just like all of my loved ones that have gone on before me.....my Dad, Dad-Ken....Mom-Sue has taken another piece of my heart with her. I truly hope they all know even half of how much we miss them. Rest In Peace, Mom....Until we meet again.

Julie Ann Heinis - November 04, 2022 at 03:10 AM

PW

“ I met Sue when I was appointed to Sarasota Salvation Army. Oh my, what a detailed person & she knew all there was about her job. She had such faith in God. We had some great times together. She would always until this year would send me mint 3 musketeers, when I would come to Sarasota after I left we just picked up. I also loved Ken, such a blessing. We would also speak of the Bears (Chicago), we were both northerners. I loved Sue & Ken and I will do miss our chats & my visits & how she loved her cats. God Bless you & well done good & faithful servant.

Pam Werner - October 31, 2022 at 08:58 PM

CD

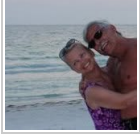
“ Sue and I met at Holy Cross Lutheran Church in Sarasota over 30 years ago, but at the time we unknowingly shared much more than our Christian faith. It turns out Sue, my husband Bill & I all graduated within a few years of each other from Bremen High School in Midlothian, IL.

In addition to sharing our suburban Chicago roots, the four of us shared a love of pinochle and Trivial Pursuit, and we spent many happy times around our kitchen tables laughing together. Sue and I were partners vs. Ken and Bill. Now in the Pinochle bidding process, a partner is supposed to bid in a way that gives a hint as to what they have in their hand. I must confess that after being Sue's partner for over 30 years, I never really new what she was telling me. She would bid 17 when she could have bid 25, and Ken would pipe up, “Sue, you underbid your hand again!” How I miss that! In addition to Sue's faith, her family was paramount in her life. She liked having her children live near her so she could see them often (and in Steve and Chris' case, she couldn't get closer). It also warmed her heart that Steve and Carol were good friends with their cousins, even going on trips and vacations together, and she often mentioned how much this meant to her.

Sue was my dear friend. She was quite the competitor when we played games—She liked to win. I didn't realize Sue was a redhead until we were friends for a while, and her family says she has the stubborn redhead trait. Sue was one of the nicest people I've ever known. I never heard her complain. She was, is, and always will be, my inspiration.

--Christine Dermody

Christine Dermody - October 21, 2022 at 06:04 PM



“ *My deepest condolences to the Rice family,
and Sue’s extended family.*

Sue was an amazing person.

*I will never forget how easy it was to connect
with her when both of our families moved to
Florida in 1984. In the early years, we saw each other very
frequently through baseball, Confirmation classes for the boys,
Sundays at Holy Cross, and of course Bear games vs Bucs in
Tampa.*

*In the later years, our social relationship dwindled, but we always
kept in touch, thru Steve & Eric and of course Christmas cards.*

I will miss you Sue.

The Zitos have a history with the Rices’.

RIP my friend.



Christine Johnson Zito - October 21, 2022 at 03:49 PM