



Richard A 'Dick' Gminski

July 30, 1924 - June 5, 2011

WEST GLENVILLE- Richard A. 'Dick' Gminski, 86, died on Sunday at the Glendale Nursing Home, with his loved ones by his side.

Dick was born in Albion, NY on July 30, 1924, a son of the late Charles and Sophie Gminski. He graduated from the State University of New York, in Canton, receiving a degree in Technical Drafting and Machine Design. He relocated to Schenectady and worked at the General Electric Company, starting in the Steam Turbine Division and then in various engineering positions in the Gas Turbine Division for 38 years, retiring in 1986. He was a proud WWII veteran and served with the US Army in the 12th Tactical Air Command with campaigns in Central Europe, Northern and Southern France, Rhineland and Rome.

Dick enjoyed camping and was an avid hunter, fisherman and skier. His special love was the mountains and lakes of the Adirondacks, particular Indian Lake and Schroon Lake. He traveled to beaches in Florida each year and often headed to another area he loved, Cape Cod.

The Gminski family would like to thank the staff of Northwoods Rehabilitation Hospital and the Glendale Nursing Home, C-3 for their kindness, caring and understanding and thoughtfulness during Dick's stay.

He is survived by his children, Nan Cornell, of Austin TX; David Gminski and his wife Liz, of Clifton Park and Mel Gminski, of Santa Barbara, CA; grandchildren, Jared Cornell, Kristin Marak and Philip Gminski; two great-grandchildren and his dear and long time friend, Jean Chartrand. He was predeceased by his siblings, Leonard Gminski and Virginia Everett.

Dick enjoyed nature so much, the following is a tribute to him;

"There is pleasure in the pathless woods.

There is a rapture on the lonely shore.

There is society, where none intrudes.

By deep waters, and music in its roar

I love not man the less, but Nature more"

Tribute Wall

RF

“ *Time does heal the broken heart. Time will also soften the sadness of a missed loved one. Time will however never erase the memories of a loved. These memories are held secure and locked in the pages of our minds and hearts. Think often of him, talk often of him and if you listen to your inner mind and heart, you will feel him reach out to you in his rest.*

Ron Wharton - Waterford, NY - Friend of the Family - January 08, 2012 at 12:00 AM

JF

“ *"Here's That Rainy Day" sung by Frank Sinatra is our song, Dick.*

*... Funny how love becomes a cold rainy day
It's funny, that rainy day is here ...*

Just another memory... I miss you, my love.

jean

Jean Chartrand - Abany, NY - best friend - June 13, 2011 at 12:00 AM

JF

“ *How do I love thee, let me count the ways
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose
With my lost saints, I love thee with the breath
Smiles, tears of all my life! and if God choose,
I shall but love thee better after death.*

I miss you, sweetheart,

jean

Jean Chartrand - Albany, NY - best friend - June 13, 2011 at 12:00 AM

JG

“ *Dick you were a kind man with a big heart who will be missed by us all. Rest peacefully, my friend.*

Julie Jones - Cobleskill, NY - Jean's Granddaughter - June 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM