



CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LOVE OF

*Richard Louis Lux*

“The Governor”

October 25, 1957 - May 14, 2026



Genuine, passionate, and fun-loving, Rick lived a life rich in friendships and family. Always curious, he found joy and wonder in the world around him. Rick was an “all-in” kind of person — a planner, creative thinker, sentimental, and someone whose energy was truly infectious. Throughout his life, he had a remarkable gift for building relationships. Rick could walk up to anyone in a crowded room and instantly make a connection. He brought people together effortlessly, always carving out time for friends and family, and he had a way of leaving others feeling better simply because he was there.

Rick’s journey began on October 25, 1957, in Covington, where he was born to Thelma and Maurice Lux. He was the youngest of three boys, joining his older brothers, Steve and Tom. Around the age of five, the family moved to Edgewood.

Growing up, music became a defining part of Rick’s life and remained a common thread woven throughout his years. He

quickly discovered he could express himself through melody and lyrics, finding both joy and connection in music.

Rick attended Covington Catholic High School, where he excelled in cross country, eventually finishing second in the regional two-mile event during his senior year. He deeply admired his coach and mentor, Jack Kaelin, whose influence left a lasting mark on his life. What began as mentorship grew into a lifelong friendship. Rick treasured their relationship and continued sharing life with Jack for many years, often bringing him to Cov Cath football, basketball games, and church later in life.

A strong work ethic, determination, and resilience were instilled in Rick from an early age. He held many jobs growing up, always willing to work hard and help others along the way. Whether he was mowing lawns for neighbors, delivering newspapers on his paper route, or working as a caddy at Summit Country Club, Rick kept himself busy and took pride in every responsibility he was given. Having worked tirelessly to help pay his own tuition at Cov Cath, he never forgot the value of that opportunity and quietly gave back over the years by generously helping cover a year of tuition for others.

The Lux family cherished annual traditions with their extended family in Ludington, a place filled with some of Rick’s most treasured memories. Michigan was where the cousins could simply be kids — spending carefree summer days running around together during a much simpler time.

Rick graduated in 1975 and went on to attend Northern Kentucky University, where he studied finance while continuing his cross-country career. After two years, he began working at Covington Trust Bank and completed his undergraduate degree while attending night school, demonstrating the determination and passion that would define so much of his life. He later went on to earn his master’s degree from Rutgers University in New Brunswick, continuing his lifelong commitment to hard work and education.



In 1982, Rick joyfully welcomed the birth of his son, Zach, with his first wife. Rick embraced fatherhood the same way he approached everything else in life — fully and wholeheartedly. He took immense pride in Zach and was eager to share with him the things he loved most.

In the early 1990s, Rick made a career change, transitioning from the banking industry into pharmaceutical sales. He quickly discovered a passion for the work, especially the opportunity to build meaningful connections with others. What began as professional relationships often grew into lifelong friendships with the doctors and clients he worked alongside.

His career would span over 30 years, and he met each day with new energy and creativity, always eager to invest in others. Rick lived a selfless life, consistently placing people first and deeply valuing his relationships. He worked as a pharmaceutical representative with Pfizer Pharmaceuticals and Johnson & Johnson, where his work often became a ministry of sorts—built not just on professional service, but on genuine care, connection, and encouragement for those he worked with and served.

In 1994, he married the love of his life, Rose. Their love story began with a little matchmaking help from her sister, Mary. From the start, the two made an incredible team, connecting effortlessly as Rose admired Rick's generous spirit and the way he cared for others so deeply.

Rose and Rick shared an inside joke that led to his nickname, “The Governor.” The name stuck for years to come, eventually becoming part of his identity among friends and family. It even made its way onto custom shirts, and over time, it became the name by which many people fondly knew him.

In 2000, Rose and Rick welcomed their daughter, Lydia, and three years later their son, Ross, was born. Rick cherished fatherhood and built many meaningful, sentimental traditions with both of them. Whether it was sharing the excitement of one of the 55 Cincinnati Opening Days he attended — many alongside Ross — or playfully changing song lyrics just to make Lydia smile, he consistently found ways to make each of them feel deeply loved, valued, and cherished.

Rick loved catching a concert, enjoying homemade chocolate chip cookies, cheering on his alma mater Cov Cath teams, and spending a beautiful day at the racetrack. He took great pride in his yard, sometimes cutting the grass as often as three times in a single week, and he loved treating the whole family to a great steak dinner at Jeff Ruby's.



Annual family trips to one of his favorite places in Jamaica brought him a sense of peace and joy, and without fail, he never returned home without having made a new friend along the way.

Rick recently retired, leaving behind countless coworkers and friends who will remember his personality, dry wit, creativity, and thoughtful leadership. He loved being the point person and organizer of gatherings. Whether planning his high school reunion, coordinating family trips back to Michigan, bringing the neighborhood and wider community together for his infamous Derby parties, or thoughtfully planning Lydia's wedding, Rick found great joy in seeing people come together. Being the one to create those moments of connection brought him life, and he took great delight in gathering the people he cared about in one place. Rick was a natural planner, often organizing events months—and sometimes even years—in advance. He brought a personal touch to every occasion or celebration, making each one feel meaningful and unique. Above all, he absolutely loved to surprise people, finding pure happiness in creating moments that would stay with them long after the day had passed.

Sadly, Rick passed away unexpectedly on Thursday, May 14, 2026, and was greeted by his beloved family who had gone before him.

In every moment we cherish—spending time with friends and family, cheering on our favorite teams, sharing stories, listening to live music, or striking up a kind conversation with a stranger—we continue to celebrate the many ways Rick made the world brighter. His life was defined by generosity, connection, and joy, and his spirit lives on in all who were fortunate enough to know him. May his legacy continue to inspire kindness, togetherness, and love in us all.

