



Richard Lynn Locke Jr.

July 8, 1943 - October 17, 2023

Richard Lynn Locke Jr., DDS was born on July 8, 1943 to Julianne Redman Locke and Staff Sergeant Richard Lynn Locke at Walter Reed Hospital in Washington DC. In 1956, he moved with his family to San Antonio, TX.

Richard attended Central Catholic High School where he met his best and lifelong friend, Robert Cole. He graduated in the class of 1961.

After graduation, he joined the US Navy and was honorably discharged as a Lieutenant on Jan 4, 1972.

Richard attended St. Mary's University on deferment from the Navy. In his junior year, he was accepted into dental school at the University of TX in Houston and graduated in 1968.

He married Margaret Ann Finch on June 12, 1965 in San Antonio. Richard completed his active duty at Camp Lejune, NC where the couple had their only child, Donna Louise, on Sept 17, 1969.

He opened his solo dental practice in 1970 in San Antonio and was renowned for his gentleness and kindness by his patients throughout his career.

Richard married Patty Barry Locke on September 9, 1989 at Alamo City

Baptist Church.

Richard died of complications from heart failure on Oct 17.2023. He is survived by his wife Patty, his daughter, Donna Locke Flynn, his sister Ann Locke Gilland, and her daughter, Christine Elizabeth Hanks.

Services will be on Monday, October 23rd at 1:00 pm at Mission Burial Park North in the Chambers Chapel.

Cemetery Details

Mission Burial Park North

20900 IH 10 West
San Antonio, TX 78257

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT **23**. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (CT)

Chambers Chapel at Mission Burial Park North
20900 IH 10 West
San Antonio, TX 78257

Funeral Service

OCT **23**. 1:00 PM (CT)

Chambers Chapel at Mission Burial Park North
20900 IH 10 West
San Antonio, TX 78257

Tribute Wall

MB

“ Sabrena (my wife) and I knew Richard, Margaret and Donna back in late 70s and early 80s. Lots of horse activities. Richard and I went shooting a lot. His favorite revolver was a Colt Python. He was a good person. The world needs more.

Michael Blankenstein - May 29, 2025 at 09:18 AM

PL

Michael, thank you for sharing your memories of Richard. He was a gentle and loving man. Being on the police pistol team was one of the bits of his past that he shared. Shooting was one activity we had in common.

*Thanks for your words,
Patty Locke*

Patty Locke - April 17 at 04:11 AM

PA

“ Richard landed in a small, single-engine Cessna 152 on the longest runway in Texas, that is, I-10, near Kingsbury, Tx. The road had no cars on it because they were just building the road. Richard had noticed that the two gas gauges were simultaneously failing, which he knew just couldn't happen. He slowly moved the plane over so the road was just right below the plane and he followed the highway just in case he might have to put the plane down. He had stopped previously for fuel but, being short, didn't go to the trouble of getting a ladder to climb up to check the two fuel tanks after they'd been supposedly filled. All of a sudden, things got very quiet when the last of the gas ran out. Before he lost all power to the radio, he called the control tower at Stinson field to report he was having a little trouble and would probably not be in on the time for which he had filed his flight plan. The young Air Traffic Controller got all excited and asked if Richard were declaring an emergency. Richard wasn't rattled at all. He calmly replied there was no emergency. If he couldn't get the engine restarted in the air, he'd just put the plane on the ground. He knew he could land the plane just fine on that loong runway ahead of him. When the engine finally stopped and the propeller no longer went around it got really, really quiet. A nice farmer watched all this and drove up after the plane stopped. The farmer took Richard to the gas station in town and got five gallons of gas, which he promptly spilled most of by trying to lift this wiggly can while he stood on the man's truck and tried to aim the gas in the tank so he could reach the tank openings. After he thought he had enough gasoline in the tanks to make it to San Antonio okay, Richard started up the engine and continued on to Stinson Airport where the very serious FAA and NTSB representatives and Richard's flying instructor were waiting for him to tell his story.

Patty - December 20, 2023 at 01:53 AM

JS

“ After I returned to San Antonio after college, Richard was my dentist until he retired. He was always available when I needed dental care.

Jill Schafer - October 23, 2023 at 12:48 AM

PA

Jill, how nice of you to write something. We will all miss him. Patty

Patty - October 23, 2023 at 07:04 PM

PA

“ If you're so inclined, sending a donation to the Alzheimer's Association would help others who have cardiovascular dementia like Richard did.

Patty - October 22, 2023 at 06:03 PM

PA

Another good place to send donations is to the American Heart Association. That was Richard's immediate cause of death.

Patty - October 27, 2023 at 01:02 AM

PA

I miss Richard Lots.

Patty - October 27, 2023 at 01:03 AM

JS

“ Dr Locke was my dentist when I first moved to San Antonio until his retirement. He will be greatly missed.

Jill Schafer - October 22, 2023 at 12:04 AM

CC

“ Dr. Locke was an intelligent, kind, and compassionate man. When you first met him, you couldn't help but notice two things; first, his beautiful blue eyes (which could put the original ole' blue eyes Frank Sinatra's to shame) and secondly, his warm smile. Have you ever met someone whose smile reminded you of a little boy's grin when they are up to something that they shouldn't be? That was Dr. Locke. He was always smiling, and it always looked as though he had a secret or a joke to share with you. Fortunately, his daughter Donna shares the same smile.

Dr. Locke had a nickname for me...D2. I remember the first time he ever called me D2. I was confused as I thought he was referring to the Star Wars character R2D2. When he clarified it meant daughter #2, I was over the moon that he thought of me that way. Thank you for making me feel a part of your family Dr. Locke.

The world is just a bit dimmer now without you Dr. Locke...may your kind soul shine on. Love and prayers to you Patty and Donna. May his memories give you comfort during this time of grief.

Cathy Connolly - October 20, 2023 at 10:57 PM

CC

“ Cathy Connolly lit a candle in memory of Richard Locke



Cathy Connolly - October 20, 2023 at 10:02 PM

PA

Cathy thank you. That's a lovely gesture. Candles are so soothing.

Patty - October 24, 2023 at 07:49 PM

AN

“ I believe the first time I met Richard was when Patrick took me to meet his sister Margaret, Richard and Donna, probably around 1978 or so. We went in the house to see Richard and Donna building a lego set. I was quite impressed!! Annie Finch

Annie - October 20, 2023 at 06:21 PM

PA

Annie that's a timely memory since Richard built Legos until the last few years. There's something about that mechanical mind, I guess, that never quits.

Patty - October 24, 2023 at 07:52 PM

DF

“ Riding bikes with Dad, Mike, and Hugh was often the highlight of my visits with my dad. ❤️



Donna Flynn - October 20, 2023 at 09:16 AM

PA

Nice pic. The fearsome foursome.

Patty - October 24, 2023 at 07:53 PM



“ Fairest of All was purchased for the family of Richard Lynn Locke Jr..



October 19, 2023 at 09:49 PM