



William Randolph Rivette

August 24, 1968 - February 13, 2020

William Randolph Rivette, better known as Skip or Skippy by family and friends, was born August 24, 1968. He was such a fun and loving young man and loved by all who had the pleasure of knowing him. From his first breath to his last, God was working through him to draw others to himself. His life was one of many challenges from the beginning. Never gaining wealth, fame or fortune, without the essentials as we think of as basic to every life, the ability to walk and talk, the ability to achieve degrees, have a career and have a family but he loved and respected and one really tough fellow. Always overcoming, beating the odds even with the limitations he had in order to accomplish the purpose for which he was born. Yes, God has a purpose in all his creations, He makes No Mistakes. Skip touched many lives in his 51 years with his sweet smile, gentle joyful spirit and those beautiful brown eyes. His love and impact on our lives will live on. But now his chains are gone, he's been set free and he is whole.

Thank you Skip for making our lives richer. In lieu of flowers, please make donations to the Special Olympics, 13400 Immanuel Rd. #1C, Pflugerville, TX 78660 or www.give.specialolympics.org

Cemetery Details

Mission Burial Park North

20900 IH 10 West
San Antonio, TX 78257

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 17. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels North
3401 Cherry Ridge Drive
San Antonio, TX 78230

Graveside Service

FEB 18. 10:00 AM (CT)

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

Tribute Wall

TL

“ *Teny & Guy Laveder purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of William Randolph Rivette.*



Teny & Guy Laveder - February 16, 2020 at 11:53 AM

KR

“ *I remember one time I had taken Skippy to the rodeo carnival a few years ago and we took him into one of the barns with the cows and he got the biggest smile that grew bigger with every cow we passed. Then he was able to get right next to one as the cow and it's owner passed by in a walk way and he just started laughing uncontrollably. That was a great day and a memory I will forever cherish.*

Kiersten Rieper - February 15, 2020 at 02:34 PM