Herbert Joseph Rinn

July 1, 1953 - November 21, 2014

Herb Rinn was born July 1, 1953 to Herb Sr. and Ethel Rinn in Tacoma, Washington. Herb was raised in Hawaii on the beaches, mountains and ocean where he consumed the wonder and energy that would follow him through life. He lost his mom, Ethel, at age 12 and was drawn into a tight bond with his surviving brothers Patrick (Mary), Timothy (Rhonda) and Charles (Dolly). Herb carved out his passionate and eclectic life by seeking beauty in Gods creations. Photography documented his passion, Jazz music fed his soul, and the wonders of plants, animals, guns, knives, insects, computer programs, gardening and fine woodworking were just a few of this private mans obsessions. Herb was a hardworking person that took pride in doing the best he could whether it be hanging sheet rock or working for 25 years at the GP chlorine plant. His philosophy was “if it’s worth doing it’s worth doing right,” and “God is great, Beer is good and people are crazy.” He especially loved his country and the service he gave during it’s time of need. He could dazzle you his Rhododendron specie knowledge or the delicate tomato flower that would grow into “tomatozilla”, the minute intricacies of cameras and watches, composting and the behaviors of his ducks and geese. A collection of the finest fishing reels, knives for every occasion, ballistics of ammunition and jazz musicians and Tom Clancy books, hunting whitetails or elk, duck or tying up and placing that fishing lure in the right location, chaining up the tractor on the low boy, woods and joinery were a specialty…you pick the topic he had the knowledge. But the yearly hunting trips with his brothers were to live for.

Every aspect planned down to the last shot of whiskey. No stone left unturned, just some years the animals didn’t get the memo. He was complex, caring, giving, thoughtful, loving and committed to his family his daughter Molly her girl Lilly and his son Lucas. He found a life long love with his special wife Marilyn, working together, playing, gardening and growing. Herb loved his step-children Marika (Ben) and Deserie, Michelle and Mike his nephews and nieces Aaron (Billie), Eli (Erin), Rian (Jeanine), Sarah, Olivia, Maya and Michael. He worked his love into every wooden toy for grandchildren Austin and Christian. Herb is now in the loving arms of Mom and Dad, his son Herbert J Rinn lll, a brother he never met and the ancestral Rinn Tribe that had forged through perseverance and love to create this great family.

A celebration of life is planned for July 2015.

Tribute Wall

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Firstly, my thoughts & prayers go out to you Marilyn and the entire RINN family.
I wish I could have gotten around to visiting the US so I could give Herb a good natured hard time in person instead of over the internet. I'm sure he would have returned the favor!
I first "met" Herb online, flying CFS. (Combat Flight Simulator.) Time and gaming moved on but Herb and a few of us from the Southern Warbirds kept in touch.
I'd often see him online on Facebook at odd times of the morning (my time) after I'd get home from doing a late shift patrol. He'd tell me about his hunting and the farm and I'd tell him work stories from my EMS duties.
I'll miss chatting with you Herb and discussing the finer points of how we'd fix the world.
Clear skies to you mate.
John "Pitchey" PITCHFORD
New Zealand

John Pitchford (SW_Pitchey) - November 21, 2014 at 12:00 AM

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R.I.P DuckHunter.My thoughts and prayers are with your family.

Murray Jones (SW_MoJo) - November 21, 2014 at 12:00 AM

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One Week and there has not been a day go by without the thought of Herb and the time that would have been.3e

tim rinn - November 21, 2014 at 12:00 AM