



## Rian Joseph Middaugh

May 2, 2001 - October 6, 2020

With deepest sorrow, we announce that Rian Joseph Middaugh, "Buggy" Born May 2, 2001, 19 years old, Beloved Son, Brother and Friend completed his journey on October 6, 2020. Rian will be missed every day by his mother Brenda Pound and his sisters Ciara Haines & Katalina Pound, his brother Joseph Middaugh and sisters Ashley Middaugh and Selena Middaugh, his father Daniel E. Middaugh, his grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins and his friends. Rian will always be remembered by all who knew him for his huge heart and kind soul. He loved with everything he could. He is forever loved . Fly High Young Man. Until We Meet Again. We Love You!

A viewing will be held at King Tears Mortuary 1300 East 12th St Austin, Texas 78702 on October 28, 2020 5:00-8:00 pm.

In Lieu of flowers, we ask you to please consider contacting your local and state representatives to increase assistance to those suffering from mental health diagnoses and suicide prevention in Rian's memory and honor.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Rian Joseph Middaugh*

October 05, 2023 at 10:58 AM



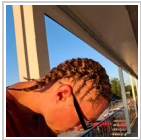
“ *Rian Joseph Middaugh*

October 04, 2023 at 06:25 PM



“ *Rian Joseph Middaugh*

September 26, 2023 at 10:57 PM



“ *I had alot of good times with rian. We been through thick and thin. I had his back. He had mine. We were practically brothers. Id known him for 7 years now. I wish he didnt go out like this. I wish he couldve died peacefully and died with his friends and family by his side.*



**Dylan Haworth** - November 22, 2020 at 10:58 PM

N.

“Hi, Rian. I have been thinking about you a lot lately. In fact, there isn't a day I don't think about you, memories we had as kids, or your family. I am so sorry I didn't respond to the messages you sent me sporadically throughout the year. I was in an extremely abusive relationship, and I didn't want to deal with the arguments that would've ensued because I had decided to respond to someone of the opposite gender. I wish I would've responded, Rian. Everyday I wish I would've responded.



You and I used to be very close friends. Your mom babysat me growing up, and I swear I feel like I spent more time at your house than I ever spent at my own house. We were always together. I remember when we locked ourselves in the closet at your mom's house at the time and I remember you asking me if I knew what kissing was. I told you of course, I wasn't stupid, and I could've never prepared for the fact that you would kiss me right after that. Thinking back on it, you were definitely my "first kiss," and this is something I think back on and laugh about whenever I think of you. We've had bad times, we were dumb kids, but we also had good, silly times like those that I'll cherish forever.

Today, I saw a comment from you on one of my posts dating back five years, and I broke down in tears remembering you were no longer with us. I feel like the world has lost something, and I am so sorry that you are gone. Ever since October 6th, I have been thinking, "What could I have done? What can I do now?" whenever I think about this terrible incident. Even though I recognize I realistically could've done nothing, we grew apart as life took us in different directions and we were by no means close when you died, I feel like I can do something now after reading your obituary.

I have been suicidal myself lately. I have been hopeless, like my life will never get better and I will never heal. Day in and day out I feel like I am drowning in a sea of darkness, and whenever I feel this

*low, my thoughts go to taking my own life, even planning how I will go. After reading your in lieu of flowers, I have decided the best way I can honor you and your life is to heal. I will be going back to therapy and getting back on my medication. I will work through my past traumas and create a new life for myself. I will choose to live everyday, regardless of how hard it gets or how terrible I may feel. Most importantly, I will choose to love and honor myself and live each day to the fullest.*

*When you are suicidal, you think that nobody will love you or miss you. You think your life means nothing, that you cannot possibly matter to anyone or anything, and people are even better off without you. I understand how you felt because I go there a lot myself. I want you to know that your life meant something to me. That you have inspired me to do better for myself. I wish you would've been able to do better for yourself, but I am ultimately glad your soul is at peace.*

*Fly high, Rian, and I am keeping your family in my prayers.*

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N.E. - November 02, 2020 at 10:25 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Rian Joseph Middaugh.*



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October 27, 2020 at 06:39 PM

BR

“ I LOVE YOU Bug, You will forever be in my heart and soul.



Brenda - October 26, 2020 at 07:08 PM

BP

“ The best memory I ever had is the moment I gave birth to you. A piece of me will forever be with you as you will always be with me. There is not enough room on this page to go into all the memories we share.. I miss you so much and I Will Always Love You. Fly High Baby Boy. Forever in my heart and aoul



Brenda Pound - October 26, 2020 at 06:36 PM



“ Fairest of All was purchased for the family of Rian Joseph Middaugh.



October 26, 2020 at 04:05 PM