



Basil (Quirt) Alrich

October 10, 1947 - May 8, 2021

Basil Quirt Alrich passed away on Saturday, May 8, 2021 at the age of 73. Quirt was an avid Eagle Scout. Prior to his four years of active service in the United States Navy, he spent two years in the reserves. He worked for Florida Steel for ten years as a draftsman. Quirt co-founded Norbas Paintworks, Inc. with his parents in 1980 and provided industrial paint services for over forty years. Quirt is predeceased by his mother Norma Alrich and father Hartley Alrich. He is survived by his sister Patricia "Patsy" Alrich, sister, Mary Baumer (Carl); sister Valeda Albig (David); nieces Tiffany, Leigha, Lauren, Kelly, and Kimberly.

Tribute Wall

LP

“ Uncle Q: While my memories are shorter than most, they will still hold a forever place in my heart. From dinners at Kobe to text messaging with Lauren and me, you were always available. My fondest memory is the first time you came to our home. You walked in & immediately sat down so that Mia (our dog) would be comfortable with you. You asked for treats which you put in your shirt pocket and dolled out to her to gain her trust. This was the sweetest gesture! I'll always appreciate how you treated me like a member of the family immediately. You're missed, Uncle Q.

Lynn Penyak - May 14, 2021 at 07:13 PM

LA

“ Uncle Quirt, even though you loved giving everyone a hard time, your love was undeniable. You always saved the best big boxes at the Shop for my sisters and I to play in as kids. We created spaceships, submarines, and secret passageways out of the boxes until our knees were dirty or until it was time to eat Mama B’s subs, egg salad, of course. I loved hanging microscopes on hooks to “help” prep them for you to paint. You appropriately titled this job “Hooker”. HA! One Christmas you painted four huge boxes different colors and completed them by including coal in smaller boxes for Leigha and me. Kimberly and Kelly must have been good that year. Those boxes were one of the best gifts! We played with them in the yard, on the trampoline, and with the neighborhood kids. Your house was my favorite stop while trick-or-treating every year on Halloween because you always handed out the biggest candy bars you could find at Sam’s Club or Costco. Whenever you passed me while I was out on a run, you always waved and/or rolled down your window to encourage me to “Run faster!”. Thank you for your patience in teaching me how to drive stick shift. You stayed calm each time I stalled out and walked me through coordinating my foot on the clutch while shifting gears. Thanks to you I sold a few manual transmissions when I worked at the car dealership. You almost never declined an invitation to go see a movie at the theater or go out to eat with us no matter how last minute our plans were. Even if we called you when we were parked in your driveway, you were ready to go in minutes. The battle over who would pay for tickets or the check was constant. You loved treating us and we loved treating you. Yours and Mom’s go-to place was Sonny’s. We’ll always think of you when we go there. The dogs will miss all of the treats you brought in your pockets for them every time you came over. I know you are smiling down on us. Love you!

Your loving niece,
Lauren Albig

Lauren Albig - May 14, 2021 at 02:17 PM