



## Kenneth Lanphier

January 26, 1967 - June 17, 2015

Kenneth Lanphier, 48, passed away on June 17, 2015, in Lubbock, TX.

No services are scheduled at this time.

Please take a moment to share your thoughts and memories of Kenneth with his family in the online register at [andersonbethany.com](http://andersonbethany.com).

Services are under the direction of Anderson Bethany Funeral Home and Crematory.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Kenneth Lanphier*

December 29, 2022 at 05:26 PM



“ *Doug, I was wondering if the service for Kenny planned on the 7th is still at Lake Red Rock and if a time was set. If this service is open to friends, I would be happy to pass info along to his High school friends.*

**Lee Jones** - August 05, 2015 at 11:44 AM



*Hi Lee...Again, my VERY SINCERE apologies for not responding earlier...please see my response below. Would love to talk to you soon. Will be traveling through the Osky area soon. If you are still in the area, would love to meet with you and your husband for ice tea and talk. Cheers, Doug*

**Doug Lanphier** - August 08, 2015 at 10:35 PM



“ *Kenny was one of my best friends in school and after. He had a heart if gold. Though we lost touch, i thought of him often. I have many great memories of him and our exploits. He will truly be missed.*

**Darian Comstock** - August 02, 2015 at 10:33 AM

DL

*Hi Darian! Its been a VERY long time since I've seen You! Sir, Ken loved you as much, if not more than he did me. Although he never stated you were his brother per se, it was not necessary for him to state what we all knew anyway. Actions speak louder than words. Ken's actions and the times he enjoyed with you cannot be expressed in mere words...words would only cheapen what he felt and experienced in the type of friendship you and he shared. I knew this. My dad and step-mom knew this. I am quite certain Cele knew this. But, in the end, it really didn't matter that WE knew...what mattered is Ken knew and now, if he never told you so, I now do so...he never had a better friend. The proof is the memories you and he shared. Treasure those memories...Ken did till the very last minute he passed. I would love to share more with you on a personal level. If you have the ability to contact our Step-sister Cele, please do so and ask her to give you my cell phone number. Give me a call as soon as you can. We need to talk. Perhaps it will bring back some very pleasant memories. For me, it just might help me bring Ken's passing to closure by sharing some memories with the only person who knew him better than I. Ken's Memorial will be on 19 September 2015 in the Oskaloosa area. I'll give you specific details as to location and time when we talk. I would be honored if you could come. Ken's wife, children, and granddaughter will be in attendance. I have never met his eldest daughter nor his granddaughter. This said, his daughter knows a great deal about you...and Lee...and if you can attend, is very much interested in finally being able to meet a living legend she has heard so much about (pretty much since birth). Again, so nice to hear from you Darian...please contact me...would love to talk with you. Cheers, Doug*

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**Doug Lanphier** - August 08, 2015 at 10:36 PM

LR

*“ I have many fond memories of Kenny when we were young. This news is hard to hear, and I have thought of him everyday since I heard this tragic news. I can't hear a Molly Hatchet song to this day without thinking of Kenny. Kenny was smart, fun, and had alot to offer everyone he met. Rest in Peace Kenny...*

*Lee*

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**Lee Ringgenberg-Jones** - July 30, 2015 at 02:17 PM

DL

*Lee..my SINCERE apologies...for not responding earlier...haven't been monitoring this page much of late, as have been rather involved in working a myriad of issues, Ken's Memorial among the most important. The good news is the Memorial is being delayed until Sept 19th. I will contact Cele for your telephonic contact number and call you with specific details as to specific time and location. Would love to just talk to you and see if you have any specific recollection or special memory of Ken you might have that you may wish to incorporate into his Memorial Service. Same invitation applies to Darin and any other of Ken's friends or co-horts in crime. Knowing Ken, I'm certain he would enjoy a good comical memory or two, or three, or four. I know he wouldn't want it to be a sad affair...he told me so last time we talked about our respective wishes we each of our times came. I also know he would be most honored if you could attend. You were very special to him and a part of you lived in his heart forever.*

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**Doug Lanphier** - August 08, 2015 at 10:12 PM

DL

“ A few years back, I convinced Ken that we needed to get out of the apartment and go to the Iowa State Fair. Unbeknownst to him, I had tickets for us to attend the Grandstand entertainment for the evening...which just happened to be the band "Train". After a most excellent concert, Ken and I were standing outside the grandstand among the last of the fans to depart when Pat Monahan, the Lead Singer / Songwriter for "Train" approached us and asked how we enjoyed the concert. Needless to say, we were stunned. Pat spent a good five minutes talking to Ken and I mostly about anything and everything but nothing in particular. Out of the blue, Ken asked Pat what inspired him to write the song "Calling All Angles". Pat paused a good 10 seconds before responding, and with the slightest sign of a tear in his eye, Pat responded "because so many people just don't have the courage to become involved in a hurting person's life". It was quite apparent Pat was speaking from personal experience.

*Ken, this song is more important now than ever. Everything happens for a reason.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TaG9SDxwPBg&index=1&list=RD TaG9SDxwPBg>

*Love Always,  
Doug*

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**Doug Lanphier** - June 28, 2015 at 07:21 AM

DL

“ In lieu of flowers, donations, and such, the best method of expressing your consolation would be to reach out to a loved one whom, for whatever reason, may be estranged.

*Ken viewed everyone as his family. He was a deeply spiritual person who placed very little to no value on material possessions. If you have never listened to the song “Affirmation” by Savage Garden, I ask you to do so now. Because Ken had a special place in his heart for the visually and hearing impaired, a link to “Affirmation” with readable lyrics is provided here (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pgi1AOy1wSg>)*

*Above all, Ken believed family simply was incomparable when viewed in terms of money or gold. Likewise, Ken believed the sun should never set upon an argument. Ken believed a single person can and does make a tremendous difference in a person’s or people’s lives.*

*Ken found beauty in simplicity, especially in things overlooked, ignored, or forgotten. He viewed a sincere apology as strength of tremendous virtue, and if offered in unconditional love, would survive death into eternity.*

*Given our many deep spiritual discussions, I truly believe Ken’s preference would be to forgo flowers, donations, and such. If you wish to remember him, I believe Ken would be quite elated knowing you took a moment from your very busy life to reach out to an estranged love one to let the loved one know they are loved unconditionally and you will never forsake them.*

*Very Respectfully,  
Doug  
Ken’s Brother*

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**Doug Lanphier** - June 28, 2015 at 12:07 AM

DL

“ Hey Ken. I mowed the yard this afternoon (at least the portions that were not water saturated) and I tried the pattern you told me about about a little over two years ago during your visit. Well, let me tell you...the yard looks beautiful ! I can't wait until the water recedes in the back to allow access to the remainder of the lawn...its gonna look great ! You know, you always tended to give me too much credit. You claimed I was the smart one and you were the hard working one. I disagree, to a point. Without question, you were the hard working one...I flew desks when I was no longer able to fly. It really didn't take talent to master the skills of being a paper-pusher, just a tolerance for decisions which seldom made sense. You, on the other hand, had real talent. Little do you know that I learned much more from you than you did from me. Only now do I realize how little I really knew. Thanks Ken, and yes, I will construct that dry well next spring to mitigate the perpetual runoff problem that nothing seems to resolve. Ken, we are both unique individuals, each with our own strengths and dare I say weaknesses. Our separate destinies were determined long before either of us were born. I may have academic intelligence, but you, dear brother, had what I deem "natural" intelligence. You saw beauty in things others overlooked or ignored. Although you had no aversion to purchasing flowers for others just to say "hey, I was thinking of you, and I truly value your spirit", you told me that when your day came, and if it came before my own, that you did not desire flowers or any such trappings, as your personal belief was that flowers were most beautiful in thier natural environment, and among the most beautiful things to behold were observing hummingbirds gathering nourishment from the nectar of flowers. No, flowers were meant to exist unmolested by human hands, placed where they existed for a purpose, meant to sustain the many different creatures of God's creation, and after serving the purpose for which God intended, it would return to whence it came only to become nourishment for other generations to thrive in the year to come.

*While mowing, a moment of inspiration came to me: The same humble beginnings. Different paths. Neither better than the other.*

*Different kinds of education. Neither less honorable than the other. Different experiences yet similar beliefs, hopes, inspirations, and viewpoints. Ken, I am so very proud of you. It pains me so I never told you so in your physical form. I do so now. As you once reminded me "Doug, it is NEVER too late to say you are sorry...even after death, because love survives death into eternity." Thank you Ken. It was a lesson I shall never forget.*

*Okay, since Affirmation by Savage Garden (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pgi1AOy1wSg>) just happened to be your favorite song, I now reveal my favorite song to you. This song (<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5GNvHGhdBuQ>) seems most befitting of you. The accompanying video reminds me so much of you as an adolescent on the Farm in Webster. Enjoy !*

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**Doug Lanphier** - June 27, 2015 at 10:46 PM

“ Dearest Brother,

*The phone call came at 1:28 AM, 18 June 2015. I wish it had been you. The Air Force had prepared me well for what was about to happen. I had experienced the loss of close friends in combat. I had served in a casualty assistance capacity before. I knew it would be different, but I would prevail. I was wrong. Your loss has been overwhelming. I have tried my best to maintain my composure; keep a positive outlook, smile when possible, remember the many positive memories we shared, but mostly, present a face of strength when I look people in the eye all the while keeping my grief strictly to myself.*

*Ken, you may have had your faults, but I would not have had you any other way. I loved you unconditionally. Always did. Always will. I know you valued my viewpoints, and when you asked for my guidance, I provided you alternatives void of anger, envy, greed and hate. You came from a very long line of Friends (Quakers) whom consciously strived to eliminate these sources of conflict in every aspect of their lives. You now have joined these ancestors so they can mentor you in fulfilling God's will. You are a Freemason. You now have sacred obligations to fulfill to the Grand Architect of the Universe.*

*Kathy and I have done our very best to honor the wishes you communicated to me individually and to Kathy and I collectively should we receive notification of your passing regardless of the circumstances. Despite our best efforts, some have refused to acknowledge you indeed have children whom are your greatest joy. I am sure this comes as no surprise to you. I shall, to the best of my ability, keep your children's interests at the forefront for as long as I am able to do so. We often spoke about life being about choices... either made or not made, yet choices the same. Since your unanticipated passing, I continuously find myself contemplating 'why'. I am not certain I will ever understand 'why', but I do wish you had given me the opportunity to provide you with other alternatives. I never criticized you for your choices, but I did ask you to contemplate the consequences of your decisions. I would not have lectured you. I would not have criticized you. Perhaps I could have*

*offered a different perspective. I remember the most memorable thing you ever said to me when I was at a very low point in my life: "Bro, No Matter How Bad Things Get, Just Listen to this Song (Crash and Burn by Savage Garden) then Call Me immediately...I'll Always Be Here for You and WE can work anything out." I told you I would do so if you would do so (if in the same situation). I am now left to contemplate 'why' and await the small, still voice of God to answer this query, whether it be in this life or the next. Ken, you are and always were a kind, gentle person. In many perspectives, you never really had a chance in life. Despite your tribulations, you had many talents and attributes that made you quite special. Many people remember you as exceptionally thoughtful and kindhearted, always willing to help others even at the detriment to yourself. People who knew you well described you as somebody who was quite happy having very little. All spoke of your Humility, how the words "me, my, mine and I" were strangely absent from your vocabulary. All knew you as a patient individual, whether performing a difficult work-related task or mentoring a budding apprentice who really didn't have the aptitude for HVAC, electrical or plumbing, an individual not prone to the use of profanity, and intensely interested in understanding the perspectives of other cultures. Apparently you could make some pretty good barbeque chicken. So long for now, Ken. We love you. Our time on earth is brief. Our time as spiritual beings is for eternity. You just beat me to it. I'll bring the donuts from Jaarsma Bakery at our next get together.*

*Your Brother for Eternity,  
Doug*

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**Doug Lanphier** - June 26, 2015 at 04:40 AM



*He will be missed. And he was a good friend. So long Ken.*

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**Gilbert Torres** - June 27, 2015 at 08:28 PM

DL

*Hi Gilbert. Ken valued your friendship tremendously. If you are able, please inform others to the presence of this webpage, as I try to provide insight into who Ken truly was (and remains). I will share comments I gather from his friends and associates in Iowa as I receive them. Just entering these comments does bring tremendous comfort to me and I am most happy to share my recollections with all whom wish to view. Very Respectfully, Doug*

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**Doug Lanphier** - June 28, 2015 at 12:46 AM



*Did talk about me? Where are his services gonna be? And I will in fact let people know of this website. Like I said I had the up most respect for him, and sad he is gone. I wish I could have been able to do something.*

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**Gilbert Torres** - June 29, 2015 at 08:06 AM

DL

*Yes Gilbert, he did talk about you, often. He valued your friendship tremendously. He valued your job knowledge and expertise tremendously. He always thought you were undercompensated for the quality of work you performed. He felt you could do much better for yourself and your family if you were willing to relocate to Illinois (Chicago area). He was actively working his contacts in the Chicagoland area to find well paying oppportunities which matched your knowledge, skills and abilities. He cared a great deal about you Gilbert.*

*Thank you for contacting Brandi...you were very kind. Ken told me about her only once...about 4 years ago. I had never met Brandi, nor did I know where she lived. I finally made contact with her last week.*

*Brandi will be attending the memorial service we (Allison, I and my wife Kathy) are arranging for Ken which will be held at Lake Red Rock near our (Ken and I) hometown of Oskaloosa, Iowa, on 07 August 2015. As was Ken's wishes, his body was cremated and his cremains returned to his wife Allison.*

*Gilbert, I would like to talk to you about a couple of issues that I think only you may have insight on. Do you have a phone number or email address inwhich I may contact you?*

*Very Respectfully,  
Doug Lanphier  
Ken's Brother*

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**Doug Lanphier** - July 26, 2015 at 12:51 AM

DL

“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



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**Doug Lanphier** - June 26, 2015 at 01:17 AM

DL

*The song is Affirmation by Savage Garden. The link is:  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=asnW\\_3qbqMo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=asnW_3qbqMo)*

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**Doug Lanphier** - June 26, 2015 at 01:29 AM

CJ

*Just learned of Kenny's passing and was so saddened. We never really got a chance to know each other. Many years ago when things were rough in Tracy, Kenny & you (Doug) came and stayed across the street several days with Uncle Bill & Aunt Sabra. I still remember getting Kenny out of his crib when he was crying and rocking him back to sleep at night. I had been trying to locate you both the last couple months. I regret it is to late for Kenny, but contact me if you would like to.*

*My love & prayers to you. Cousin Joyce*

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**Cousin Joyce** - June 26, 2015 at 04:39 PM

DL

*Thank you Joyce. I shall try to make a trip up your way soon. When I do, I will be sure to stop and visit with you and all who wish to share a cup of coffee.*

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**Doug Lanphier** - June 27, 2015 at 03:14 AM

CJ

*Just let me know when. Take care of yourself and yours. After losing my husband very unexpectedly 3 years ago I know how grief strikes when you least expect it. Isaiah 41:13 helped me when I reached those very low spots. Sending a hug & praying. Joyce*

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**cousin Joyce** - June 27, 2015 at 07:56 AM

DL

*Hi Joyce. Please send my better half, Kathy, a Facebook Friend Request (Kathy Lanphier or perhaps Kathy Cline Lanphier). Her picture has a blonde curly hair female (she is 50ish). Need to get some details on how to contact you, where you are living, etc. My Facebook account is dormant...havent been on Facebook in about three years...don't even remember my password any longer. Yes, I agree...lets talk.*

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**Doug Lanphier** - June 28, 2015 at 12:24 AM

CJ

*Doug, I do not do Facebook as I really am not a faithful computer person. I keep to busy outside and with my family. My husband does however enjoy it so I will be contacting you from his account. I hope you are trusting in our heavenly Father to get you through. He tells us He will never leave us alone nor forsake us. Hold tight to that promise Doug.*

*Hugs, Joyce*

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**cousin Joyce** - June 28, 2015 at 08:09 PM

KL

“*KEN.. YOU WERE MY ONLY BROTHER-IN-LAW.....I HAVE RECEIVED A SIGN AND I KNOW YOU ARE NOW IN HEAVEN. YOUR CHILDREN'S INTERESTS ARE BEING ADDRESSED JUST AS YOU ASKED US TO DO....WE LOVE YOU UNCONDITIONALLY, AND LOOK SO FORWARD TO THE DAY WHEN WE CAN ALL BE TOGETHER WHERE THERE IS NO ANGER, NO ENVY, NO GREED AND NO HATE... I KNOW YOU MADE IT BUDDY!*

*WITH UNCONDITIONAL LOVE FOR YOU FOR INFINITY,  
YOUR SISTER-IN-LAW,  
KATHY*

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**Kathy Lanphier** - June 25, 2015 at 10:14 PM

DL

“ Ken wished these words be published upon his death:

*I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.*

*To the living, I am finally at peace.*

*To my children, you are my greatest accomplishment.*

*To Shannon, you are a most awesome mother.*

*Everyone has value no matter their station in life.*

*Be kind to one another always.*

*Anger, Envy, Greed and Hate is the root of all conflict.*

*To the greedy without honor, your deeds will ultimately expose you for the fraud you are.*

*So Mote it Be*

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**Doug Lanphier** - June 24, 2015 at 05:59 PM

SZ

“ *I was very saddened to hear the news of Kens passing. My husband Jeff and I worked with him at the prison in Newton. After Jeffs death in February Ken called me. It meant so much to me. RIP Ken! Behave yourself with Jeff, I've seen you two together.*

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**Sarah Zaruba** - June 24, 2015 at 03:52 PM

DL

*Hi Sarah. Thank you for sharing your memory of Ken. Ken had very fond memories of Jeff. Not quite sure whether I could be as bold as those two, but every action does not occur in a vaccum...it was just plain ole funnin...no harm, no fowl.*

*Please check this page often...I try to update it with comments from others as I recieve them. Sharing my memories of Ken has been very theraputic during this period. Each person experiences grief in a very individual manner. My comments are an expression of my grief at that particular moment. Ken tended to be the more extroverted; I tend to be more introverted. For reasons I do not quite understand, I have, since Ken's passing, felt a compulsion to share the deepest elements of our most insightful discussions. Whatever the reason may be, which I truly do not understand at this point, I do know it not only helps me achieve closure, but somehow I believe it also assists others in reaching the same. To this end, respectfully request you notify all to the presence of this page. Perhaps collectively we can discover the Ken we all knew collectively and individually.*

*Very Respectfully,  
Doug*

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**Doug Lanphier** - June 28, 2015 at 01:11 AM