



Kenneth "Kenny" Lyle Webb

July 31, 1949 - October 23, 2016

Kenneth "Kenny" Lyle Webb, age 67, of Chanute, KS passed away on Sunday, October 23, 2016 at his home in Chanute. Kenny was born on July 31, 1949 in Chanute to Kenneth Elmer and Julia Lucille (VanWinkle) Webb.

On October 31, 1972, Kenny married Joyce Johnson in Chanute, KS and she survives him at their home.

Kenny worked as a shop foreman for Screw Conveyor Corporation for most of his life where they made augers for grain elevators. Later he worked for General Novelty filling vending machines. In his free time Kenny loved being outside fishing, gardening, cutting wood, playing horseshoes and riding his motorcycle. He also enjoyed traveling and playing pool.

Kenny is survived by:

Wife:

Joyce Webb of the home

Sons:

Tyler Webb and wife Jennie of Chanute

Jack Webb of Chanute

Daughter:

Charlotte Ysusi and husband Tony of Chanute

Brother:

Dale Webb

Sisters:

Delores Westfall

Pauline Broyles

Marcia Worley

Cheryl Reed

5 Grandchildren

Kenny was preceded in death by his parents 2 brothers: Leon and Richard Webb and a sister: Juanita Thomas.

A funeral service will be held Monday, October 31, 2016 at 10:00 a.m. at the Healing Center Church of God in Chanute, KS. Online condolences may be left at: www.countrysidefh.com. Military Honors will be conducted by the Chanute Honor Guard. Families request memorials to the American Cancer Society and may be left with or mailed to the funeral home. Services have been entrusted to: Countryside Funeral Home 101 N. Highland, Chanute, KS 66720.

Previous Events

Service

OCT **31**. 10:00 AM (CT)

Healing Center Church of God
35th & Plummer
Chanute, KS 66720

Tribute Wall

“FOUR YEARS AGO TODAY, MY SPECIAL LITTLE BROTHER PASSED AWAY AND I STILL MOURN FROM HIS ABSENCE IN OUR LIVES.

I HAVE SUCH WONDERFUL MEMORIES THAT HE LEFT FOR ME THROUGHOUT MY LIFE.

KENNY WAS 4 YEARS YOUNGER THAN ME AND I CAN STILL REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE LITTLE AND HOW MUCH WE LOVED EACH OTHER.

THAT BOND NEVER CHANGED.

THE LAST FEW WEEKS OF HIS LIFE LEFT SUCH AN IMPACT ON ME, I WILL ALWAYS CHERISH THE DAYS AND NIGHTS THAT I WAS ABLE TO BE WITH HIM.

HE HELD ME IN HIS ARMS AT SANTA FE LAKE PRIOR TO HIS CHEMO, AS HE POURED OUT HIS HEART AND SOUL TO ME REASSURING ME HE KNEW WHERE HE WAS GOING BUT WORRIED ABOUT ME.

I COULDN'T BE STRONG FOR MY BROTHER AT A TIME WHEN HE NEEDED ME TO BE.

INSTEAD I CRIED ON HIS CHEESY CHEST AS HE HELD ME IN HIS ARMS.

I DIDN'T LOOK UP AT HIM BUT HE HAD TO HAVE EYES FILLED WITH TEARS KNOWING I WAS HAVING THE MOST AWFUL PAIN IN MY HEART AND NOTHING HE COULD DO.

I DIDN'T WANT TO LET HIM GO.

SELFISH BUT I LOVED HIM.

A WONDERFUL SERVICE AS I SAT THERE NUMB.

WATCHING THE HEARSE DRIVE AWAY WITH HIS BODY INSIDE. I WANTED TO SCREAM.

WAIT FOR ME KENNY. YOU CAN'T GO WITHOUT ME.

SO 4 YEARS LATER. THAT PAIN IS STILL THERE.,,,,,,

JUST WAIT A LITTLE LONGER, KENNY .

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW.

THE DAYS TURN INTO NIGHTS

THE NIGHT'S INTO DAYS. THEN WEEKS.

I'LL BE THERE WHEN GOD CALLS ME HOME.

THEN ALL WILL BE WELL.....

AND NO MORE SADNESS
NO MORE SEPARATION,
NO MORE TEARS
AND THAT DAY
COULD BE THIS VERY DAY.
THAT WILL BE A GLAD REUNION DAY.

Pauline Webb Broyles - July 31, 2020 at 02:16 AM

PB

2024, and as I was talking to my sister about a Kenny, I started to cry again. I miss him so much

PAULINE , BROYLES - January 12, 2024 at 06:53 PM

ME

“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Melinda - October 31, 2016 at 07:52 AM

DB

“ *Dennis Baker*

I was very sorry to hear of Kenny's passing. My condolences and sympathies go out to Joyce and their children. I pray that his loved ones get strength from Kenny's legacy, his many friends and his family members to help in this time of grief. I worked with Kenny for many years at Screw Conveyor Corporation. I know first hand that Kenny was dedicated to his job and was a hard worker and that he had a commitment to quality and excellence in our product line....and that he always obtained quality work, and personal respect from those he supervised I also know that our bosses were always appreciative that Kenny was our Foreman. Personally, I always enjoyed working with Kenny and loved his sense of humor. He will be missed by many!

Dennis Baker - October 30, 2016 at 10:00 PM

AC

“ *Amanda Cation lit a candle in memory of
Kenneth "Kenny" Lyle Webb*



Amanda Cation - October 30, 2016 at 09:19 AM



“ *Vivid Recollections was purchased for the family
of Kenneth "Kenny" Lyle Webb.*



October 28, 2016 at 04:47 PM

DR

“ My name is Dave Richards, but when I was growing up in Chanute my name was Dave Braumann. Don't know if Kenny would have remembered me or not, but I remember him well, from 7th grade at Royster. You will think of him, I am sure, as a grown man, perhaps an old man. But to me, in my mind's eye, Kenny will always be a skinny, friendly kid who is part of my history. I mourn his loss to all of us, but am thankful that he has been a part of my story. Rest in Heaven, Kenny.

Dave Richards - October 28, 2016 at 04:47 PM

 Kathy Foster

“ My condolences go out to Joyce, Charlotte, Jack and Tyler. My thoughts and prayers to all of you. I'll never forget talking with you all in church with my parents. May God give you strength through this difficult time. I love you all!!!

Kathy Schild Hansen



Kathy Foster - October 26, 2016 at 12:54 AM

I remember the day that we picked up my mother and her new baby boy at the Johnson Hospital in Chanute, KS after he was born. I was his sister just older than him by 4 years. We were always close in everything we did throughout our lives. He was so kind, so loving, and always tried to call me on my birthday. When he told all the remaining 4 sisters that he had cancer, it was the day after our oldest sister, Juanita, has passed away in Hollister MO. We were all devastated but when Kenny told us that he was going to do everything possible to get through this, I just knew he was in good hands and we all would be praying for him. But things didn't work out the way we wanted. I was blessed, because I was able to be with him off and on for three weeks and saw my little brother in a different role.

Not just my brother, but a husband, father, grandfather, uncle, cousin and friend to many. He didn't appear to be in distress, even after he was told hospice would be helping with his care, only about a week before his last breath. He was calm and an encouragement to everyone who saw him. He had such a peace within him, which would be hard to anyone, knowing your life would be ending soon. He watched out the front window as his grandkids rode on his tractors, lawn mowers and they even hooked him up to the lawn mower and pulled him around the yard in the wheelchair. He didn't complain but was appreciative of what anyone did for him. He had me crack some black walnuts 3 days before he died, and he shelled them out, as a memory of what we both loved to do as kids. I wept many times as we talked and he would reach out his arms and hug me against his chest. I was supposed to be strong for him but I couldn't be. He said it was on. We had many long conversations and he told me he would see me in heaven so I knew he had talked to God many times during the time he was diagnosed until his death. I know that his bucket list was emptied out before he left us. His bucket list primarily consisted of taking care of business that needed done asap. Making sure the family knew what to do in different aspects of his life, telling people he was sorry for something he might have done, telling people he loved them, calling people to let them know, and encouraging his grandkids to mind their parents, and finish school. And the list went on. I have shared this bucket list with dozens of my friends. Normally you have material things in your bucket list but when you are faced with death, you realize the importance of talking to your loved ones or friends and letting them know that you love them.

As I put all of this in writing tonight, I realize, finally, that my precious little brother was very blessed. He didn't suffer alot. He was very strong through it all. He didn't complain or curse God for this affliction. He used the time he had left to show what kind of person he was. He was very calm every day and night.

And he was constantly surrounded by family and friends and he thoroughly enjoyed company coming to see him.

His family was with him, surrounding him when he passed into the

arms of Jesus peacefully. I will be forever grateful for all these things. Yet, why do I feel like my heart has been ripped apart? Because of the love that we both shared for one another and he was leaving me but I knew he had to go. I am missing him so much but the memories that I have and the memories that we shared during his last few weeks, will be memories I will cherish forever.

**BECAUSE HE, MY SAVIOR, LIVES, I CAN FACE TOMORROW
I WILL TAKE ONE DAY AT A TIME UNTIL THAT GLAD DAY WHEN I
SEE HIM AGAIN, FACE TO FACE FOREVER.**

Pauline (Polly) Broyles - November 28, 2016 at 08:56 PM

PB

Two years later. I still find myself crying my heart out from thinking about Kenny, my little brother. I have a hard time when I drive to Chanute knowing I can't go see him anymore. There are things like this that hurt the people left behind. I miss him more than ever before. I'm getting older now. So I know I will see him again. I know that.

Polly Broyles - September 24, 2018 at 01:03 AM

LR

“ *My prayers go up for Kenny's wonderful family. Reading the posts my heart hurts for all his family and friends. I know there are not any words that take away the pain . I am thankful he will be reunited with his loved ones some day in Glory.*

Lynn Ross

Lynn Ross - October 25, 2016 at 04:37 PM

CY

“ *The past few days before my father passed away was some of the best yet together. Listening to his jokes and stories and advice and apologies. I fell in love with him all over again and I will forever cherish our time with him.*

Charlotte Webb Ysusi - October 25, 2016 at 03:50 PM

PB

I know exactly what you mean Charlotte. I am shedding many tears tonight knowing that 2 years have passed and he was with us doing everything possible to stay alive yet not complaining. My little brother. It's so hard.

Polly Broyles - September 24, 2018 at 01:07 AM

PB

“KENNY WAS MY BABY BROTHER, ONLY 4 YEARS YOUNGER THAN ME AND WE TRULY HAD A SPECIAL BOND BETWEEN US ALL OUR LIVES. I WAS FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO BE WITH HIM ALOT DURING THE LAST FEW WEEKS, LISTENING TO HIM, HOLDING HIM IN MY ARMS, LOVING AND EXPRESSING MY LOVE FOR HIM, LAUGHING AND SHARING ALOT OF PERSONAL THINGS THAT WE HAD NOT DONE BEFORE. NEEDLESS TO SAY, LOSING HIM IS VERY DIFFICULT FOR ALL OF OUR FAMILY AND HIS FRIENDS BUT THERE IS A TIME WE HAVE TO FACE IT. KNOWINT THAT HIS LAST FEW WEEKS WERE FILLED WITH HIS FAMILY AROUND HIM, AND HE SEEMED TO BE IN LITTLE PAIN, HE TALKED ALOT, GOT HIS BUCKET LIST ALMOST EMPTIED OUT, PICKED OUT WALNUTS TWO DAYS BEFORE HE LEFT US BECAUSE WE ALWAYS LOVED TO DO THAT. HE SAW HIS FAMILY RALLY AROUND HIM, PRAYING FOR HIM HAND IN HAND, WATCHED HIS GRANDKIDS RIDE ON HIS TRACTORS AND OTHER THINGS ON THE FARM, AND JOYCE ALWAYS THERE FOR HIM AND SLEEPING ON THE COUCH NEXT TO HIM IN THE HOSPITAL BED, AND CHARLOTTE RIGHT THERE WITH HIM LOVING HIM, HOLDING HIS HANDS, JACK AND TYLER AROUND CONSTANTLY SO WHAT MORE COULD WE ASK. HE WAS SURROUNDED BY LOVE AND THAT IS VERY IMPORTANT WHEN SOMEONE IS LEAVING ON A JOURNEY TO HEAVEN. HE WAS READY TO GO AND TOLD ME THE LAST TIME I TALKED TO HIM THAT HE WOULD SEE ME IN HEAVEN. I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I WILL MISS HIM BEING AROUND WHEN I GO TO CHANUTE. BUT I HAVE CONFIDENCE THAT I WILL SEE HIM AGAIN.



PAULINE WEBB BROYLES - October 25, 2016 at 03:07 PM

PB

I miss him so much.

Polly Broyles - June 17, 2017 at 06:05 PM

PB

I still miss him terribly.

Polly Broyles - September 24, 2018 at 01:08 AM

PB

I miss him more than v ever.

Pauline Webb Broyles - July 31, 2020 at 02:25 AM

SR

“ *My condolence to Joyce, the kids and the entire Webb family. I was very shocked to learn of Kenny's passing. My thoughts and Prayers are with your family. Kenny was a good man. I always new him as very kind hearted, humorous, always had a smile on his face and never forgot a face or a incident. I always enjoyed listening to his stories. Kenny will be missed.*



Sandy Redburn-Curtis - October 24, 2016 at 05:13 PM

MW

I am just 5 years younger than my brother..... I'm still in denial I guesshe went so fast but I'm glad he had time to spend with his family .my heart is broken for Joyce and the children and grandchildren..... Kenny was loved by many and was a joy and blessing to our whole family

Marcia Webb worley - October 25, 2016 at 06:05 PM