

IN MEMORY OF

Kenneth Baker

February 4, 1950  July 11, 2008

FUNERAL MASS

10:30 a.m.

Wednesday, July 16, 2008

St. Mary's Catholic Church

Storm Lake, Iowa

CLERGY

Reverend Bruce Lawler

CANTOR

Diane Frank

ORGANIST

Barb Pytel

MUSIC

St. Mary's Caritas Choir

CASKETBEARERS

Michael Peterson, Patrick Kelley, Robert Kelley, Mike Conrad

Dennis Pranschke, Brad Landgraf, Dan Reis

HONORARY CASKETBEARERS

Rick Entwisle, Bob Dahl, Mark Hansen, Herb Crampton

Raymond Gibler, Dale Fibelstad, David "Whitey" Leonard

Doug Bruns, Al Chindlund

INTERMENT

Military Rites by Alta VFW Post 6172

St. Mary's Catholic Cemetery — Storm Lake, Iowa



Arrangements by
FRATZKE & JENSEN FUNERAL HOMES
www.fratzkejensen.com
Schaller • Storm Lake • Newell

An Angel Gets His Wings

Some are born with a silver spoon in their mouth.
This one was born with an old wrench instead.
If he was missing, you needn't look far.
He was probably just out working in the shed.

He was always there to help, regardless of who you were.
A close friend, a total stranger and even Uncle Sam.
He gave it his all, and sometimes more than that.
It didn't matter how bad it was, he'd get you out of your jam.

We live in the land of the free, the home of the brave.
He was a patriot; his blood was Red, White and Blue.
Many take for granted the things he was fighting for.
He fought for his Country, for me, for you.

With his bride and best friend, they had two wonderful children.
He was everything in a dad that a child could ask for.
A loveable, huggable, big soft marshmallow.
He was a father to his own and so many more.

He was a man's man...and a ladies man.
He was equally at home in the kitchen and under the hood.
Whatever you needed, a burger, some jerky or fixing a flat.
If he couldn't do it, no one could.

3M may have made duct tape.
But he found a million and one ways to use it.
There's nothing that a whack with a hammer couldn't fix.
His hands covered with grease and grit.

He loved his eagles.
The great picture of the freedom we share
He gave everyone everything he had.
Until God gave him his own wings to wear.

We all have great memories to keep.
We must know that he will rest in peace.
He surely wanted to stay with us longer.
But God said "I need your expertise."

Whatever it was that needed mended.
God must have needed it right then.
So many here were touched by his heart.
And are all in tears, because we miss you, Ken!

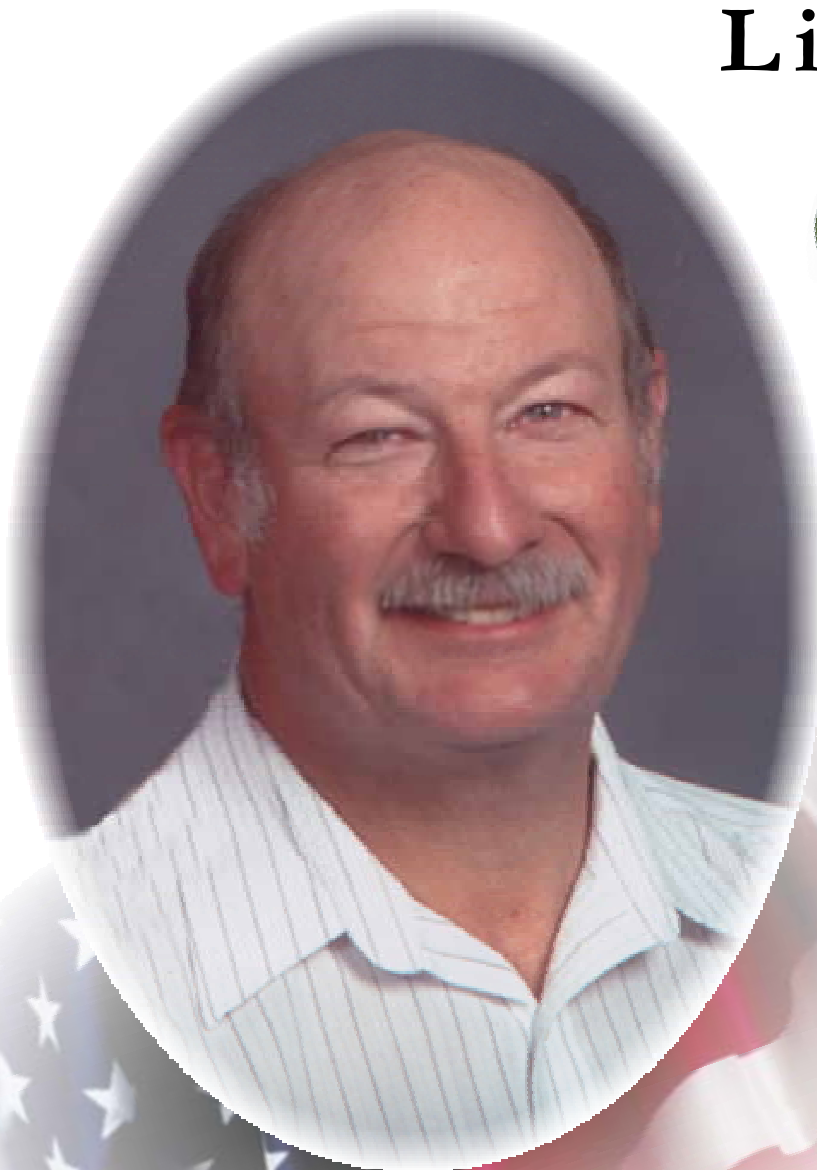
—Written by Tracy Bolte, Ken's son-in-law

*W*e wish to express our gratitude for the many kindnesses shown to our family, and for taking the time to celebrate our husband's and father's life with us. You are invited to join us for lunch and a time of fellowship at the Knights of Columbus in Storm Lake immediately following the burial.



Ken's Family

Celebrating A Special Life



Kenneth Allen Baker

1950 — 2008



Kenneth Baker, age 58, of Storm Lake, Iowa, died July 11, 2008 at Mercy Medical Center in Sioux City, Iowa, the result of injuries received in a car accident.

Kenneth Allen Baker was born February 4, 1950 in Onawa, Iowa, the son of Donald and Beulah “Bobbie” (Farley) Baker. He was baptized June 1969 in Onawa. Ken graduated from Whiting High School with the Class of 1968.

On June 14, 1969, Kenny was united in marriage to Patricia Kelley in Blencoe, Iowa. The couple was blessed with a son, David, and a daughter, Kelley. In later years, they felt blessed to have Marc, Susanne and Charlie Bartel come into their lives, and they have considered them their children since that time.

Ken entered the United States Army on September 2, 1969. He served his country with honor and distinction during the

Vietnam War. He was wounded in action and received five Purple Hearts before his discharge on June 2, 1971.

Ken’s war injuries followed him through the rest of his life, and he was a lifetime member of the Disabled American Veterans (DAV). He was employed by National Cash Register in Sioux City, Iowa for 18 years. He was transferred to Storm Lake in 1972. In 1987, Ken became a rural mail carrier, working out of the Storm Lake Post Office. He enjoyed this job and the people he met on his mail route.

Ken was a faithful member of St. Mary’s Catholic Church in Storm Lake. He served as Scout Master for local Boy Scouts Unit 105 and was leader of the Motor Monkeys 4-H group.



Kenny was blessed with the ability to fix anything and everything and was well-known for his ability to “McGyver” a solution for every problem. He enjoyed all kinds of auto and vehicle repair, and was crew chief for several race car teams. He liked to go hunting and was a member of the Storm Lake Gun Club. He enjoyed taking a road trip to one of the area casinos. Fishing with his grandchildren was always high

on Ken’s list of favorite pastimes. He and Pat loved to work together on their rural Storm Lake acreage, which they called “their little patch of Heaven.” A loving husband, devoted father and treasured grandfather, Ken’s family was always his first love and priority in life. He will be deeply missed by all those who knew and loved him.

Left to cherish his memory are his wife of 39 years, Patricia, of Storm Lake; his son, David Baker, of Des Moines, Iowa; his daughter, Kelley (Tracy) Bolte of Ballwin, Missouri; grandchildren:

Erika and Andrew Baker; and Austin, Spencer, Asher and Parker Bolte; special other children: Marc Bartel of Omaha, Nebraska; Susanne (Mike) Conrad and Charlie (Amy) Bartel, both of Overland Park, Kansas; sisters: Linda Burks of University City, Missouri and Nancy (Michael) Peterson of Martinsville, Indiana; father- and mother-in-law, Bill and Bonnie Kelley of Onawa, Iowa; brothers- and sisters-in-law: Steve and Barbara Kelley of Annandale, Virginia, and Mike and Dianne Kelley of Onawa; sister-in-law Peggy Curl of Overland Park, Kansas; nieces, nephews, cousins, and many friends.

Ken was preceded in death by his father, Donald Baker, and his mother, Buelah “Bobbie” Baker.

Memories...

