



Kenneth Flippo

April 27, 1946 - May 22, 2011

FORT WORTH -- Kenny Flippo, 65, passed away peacefully Sunday, May 22, 2011, with his family and friends by his side. Funeral: 10:30 a.m. Wednesday in the chapel of Lucas Funeral Home, 517 N. Sylvania Ave. Interment: Mount Olivet Cemetery. Visitation: The family will receive friends 6 to 8 p.m. Tuesday at the funeral home. Kenny was raised in and around Pete Flippo Florist, where he learned at an early age how to arrange and decorate with flowers and plants. Whether it was participating, coaching or enjoying, Kenny was an avid fan of any and all sports! He loved life and lived it to its fullest. He loved to eat, cook and sit with family and friends over a cold beer. His life revolved completely around his three children and his five grandchildren who loved him dearly. He was a beloved father, grandfather and friend who will be dearly missed. A graduate of Carter-Riverside, he never forgot about his Riverside roots and the many friends he made through the years. Kenny was preceded in death by his parents, Pete and Elsie Flippo. Survivors: Daughter, Kristie Ince and husband, Brant; son, Bammer Flippo and wife, Sherri; daughter, Korie Flippo-Tribolet and husband, Matt; grandchildren, Haley, Grant, Gracie, Brooke and Conrad; sisters, Helen Whitener and Gerry Crues; and a host of friends and other family.

Tribute Wall

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“ To the Children, Grandchildren, sisters and other family: God reaches out to you with LOVE to assure you, with GRACE to uphold you, with COMPASSION to comfort you.
Praying the Lord's sweet presence is especially real to you today as He brings you the comfort that only He can give.
He was my buddy and best friend. He will be sorely missed by the entire family.
Alberta Grant, Bessie Gallien, Brenda Eikner, DeNaz Eikner, Raymond White, Rev Clarence Jones, Kathryn W Hunt and a host of other relatives and friends.

Faye Eikner - May 24, 2011 at 02:51 PM

JW

“ Uncle Kenny loved to talk sports anytime we visited him. I still remember the day that Kenny took me and Bammer to the batting cages at Richland High School and worked with us on hitting. He was a man of true honor and faith.

Jeff Whitener - May 23, 2011 at 10:34 PM