



Philip Kennel

February 1, 1954 - December 8, 2015

Mr. Philip Nelson Kennel age 61 of Jonesboro passed away peacefully at home after a long illness on Tuesday, December 8, 2015. Mr. Kennel was born in Pennsylvania and grew up in Parkesburg, PA. He was a member of Berea Mennonite Church in East Atlanta and a longtime employee of Burch-Lowe Company. He was preceded in death by his parents: Christian D. Kennel and Gladys Hershey Kennel; sister: Esther Lamartine. He is survived by wife: Kathleen Kennel; son: Michael Kennel of San Francisco, CA; daughter: Michelle Kennel Shenk (Timothy) of Queens, NY; brothers: Chris Kennel (Rose) of Lancaster, PA, Jim Kennel (Beth) of Parkesburg, PA, Fred Kennel (Robin) of Hershey, PA, Tim Kennel (Kathy) of Souderton, PA, and Elvin Kennel (Wendy) of Parkesburg, PA; sister: Marie Stoltzfus of Honeybrook, PA, Sue Watkins (Ray) of Newark, DE, Ellen Kennel (Duane Shank) of Goshen, IN, Grace Zimmerman (Craig) of Trout Run, PA, and Phoebe Hauptert (Stephen) of Williamsport, PA; and several nieces and nephews. A memorial service will be held 2 PM, Sunday December 13, 2015 in the Chapel of Ford Stewart Funeral Home. The family will receive friends 1 hour prior to the service at the funeral home. In lieu of flowers memorials can be made to Prison Fellowship or Mennonite Disaster Service, two ministries that Mr. Kennel volunteered with for many years. Ford-Stewart Funeral Home, Inc., Jonesboro/Stockbridge 770-210-2700.

Tribute Wall

ES

“ Thinking of you Kathy, Michael & Michelle in your time of loss.
Looking forward to fellowship this afternoon and celebrating Phil's
life with you.

Evie Schliestett - December 13, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MK

“ Kathleen, Our thoughts and prayers are with your family.

Margy Kenney - December 12, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MH

“*Kathleen, Michelle and Tim. My sincere sympathies and condolences on the death of Phil. May the peace of Christ make fresh your hearts.*

*My life flows on in endless song;
Above earth's lamentation,
I hear the sweetdagger, tho' far-off hymn
That hails a new creation;
Thro' all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing;
It finds an echo in my soul-
How can I keep from singing?
What tho' my joys and comforts die?
The Lord my Saviour liveth;
What tho' the darkness gather round?
Songs in the night he giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that refuge clinging;
Since Christ is Lord of heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?
I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin;
I see the blue above it;
And day by day this pathway smooths,
Since first I learned to love it,
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
A fountain ever springing;
All things are mine since I am his-
How can I keep from singing?*

Merv Horst - December 12, 2015 at 12:00 AM