



Charles Kevin Atkinson

October 9, 1962 - September 27, 2019

Charles Kevin Atkinson, 56, of Kansas City, Missouri passed away September 27, 2019.

He was born October 9, 1962 the son of Charles W. and Beverly Atkinson.

He is preceded in death by his father and a sister, Deborah Deets. He is survived by his mother and numerous aunts and uncles.

No services are planned at this time.

Tribute Wall



“ *Charles Kevin Atkinson*

October 08, 2023 at 10:59 AM



“ *Charles Kevin Atkinson*

September 17, 2022 at 08:24 PM

CO

“ A random song came on today and it felt like a message from Chuck. See you on the other side, buddy. -Maya

Something to Remind you, by Staind

*So this is it
I say goodbye
To this chapter of my ever-changing life
And there's mistakes
The path is long
And I'm sure I'll answer for them when I'm gone*

*So when the day comes and
The sun won't touch my face
Tell the ones who cared enough
That I finally left this place*

*That's been so cold
Look at my face
All the stories it will tell I can't erase
The road is long
Just one more song
A little something to remind you when I'm gone
When I'm gone*

*The road to hell
Along the way
Is paved with good intentions so they say
And some believe
That no good deed
Goes unpunished in the end or so it seems*

*So when the day comes and
The sun won't touch my face
Tell the ones who care enough
That I finally left this place*

*That's been so cold
Look at my face
All the stories it will tell I can't erase
The road is long
Just one more song
A little something to remind you when I'm gone
When I'm gone*

*So this is it
I say goodbye
To this chapter of my ever-changing life
And there's mistakes
The path was long
And I'm sure I'll answer for them when I'm gone
When I'm gone*

Colleen - January 18, 2021 at 08:41 AM

LP

“ I have so many good memories that I couldn't possibly write them all down and some of them you would have just had to have been there. He was my best friend the majority of the time and he loved me. He would ride the bus with an armful of his dad's Roses just to bring me flowers and that's just one of the small things he did. We spent much time together and knew each other only too well. He was smart, inquisitive, sensitive, sentimental and I love and miss him sincerely. His mother made me feel welcome and like I belonged. She is just as much joy to me if not more so than Chuck was. I am so sorry Ms. Beverly and my heart aches with yours. I love you.

Linda Petrey - May 22, 2020 at 03:11 PM