



Clyde Eugene Kirchner

September 10, 1954 - July 1, 2020

Clyde Eugene Kirchner, 65, of Kansas City, KS passed away Wednesday July 1, 2020 at his home.

He was born September 10, 1954 the son of Robert and Tracy Kirchner in California, MO. He grew up on the family farm where he enjoyed living a country life. Clyde eventually moved to Kansas City where he worked at Progressive Manufacturing where he began at age 18 and retired when the company closed its doors. Although he retired he didn't quit working a day in his life. He was constantly building and tinkering on cars, doing carpentry work, and other jobs to keep him busy. Clyde was honest, straightforward, and to the point. He was a very quiet and private man. He was often silent but when he needed to be heard people listened to what he had to say. The stories he told were built on his experiences and the people who were part of the stories had a great amount of respect for him.

Clyde is preceded in death by his parents; a son in infancy, Robert Clyde Kirchner; and a sister, Barbara Sue Kirchner-Shields. He is survived by five children, Lloyd Croft (Heather), Kelsey Croft, Christopher Kirchner (Sommer), Christina Kirchner, and Robert Kirchner; brothers Kenneth Kirchner and Gary Haberlein; and numerous grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and cousins.

The family will hold a private Celebration of Life at 3 PM Wednesday, July 8, 2020, at Maple Hill Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall



“ *Maple Hill Funeral Home and Cemetery created a Tribute Video in memory of Clyde Eugene Kirchner*



Maple Hill Funeral Home and Cemetery - July 08, 2020 at 12:40 PM

AC

RIP Clyde you will be truly missed. God has a new angel up in heaven. Go fly high on that mountain.

Anne Cotner - July 10, 2020 at 12:06 AM



“ *Clyde Eugene Kirchner*

October 08, 2023 at 10:59 AM



“ *Clyde Eugene Kirchner*

September 17, 2022 at 08:24 PM

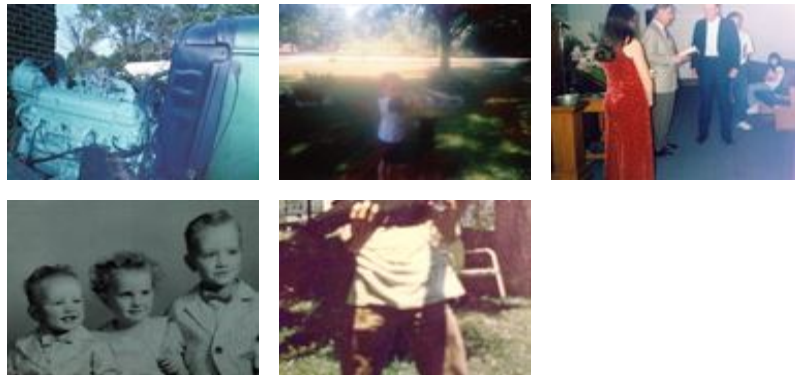
TA

“ I wish Clyde would have been around. He was around for Barbara's funeral at Grandma Anderson's farm house. He got into the car to leave and I remember seeing him when I was a kid as he said good bye. He had his life there, I just wish he would have been around more. I am sorry I missed out on his funeral but. The best gift to give a person is to let them be, so I did not say anything. His cousin --
theresa

Theresa Anderson - July 10, 2022 at 03:58 PM



“ 95 files added to the album Life Tributes



Maple Hill Funeral Home and Cemetery - July 08, 2020 at 12:41 PM

CK

“ I reflect when Chris and I enjoyed spending time with you...and I am grateful. Flying kites at the park, riding in your Bronco while you drank coffee, making shrink a dinks (showing my age) with Wendy when Robert was a baby, meeting my little sister for the first time, and these electronic airplanes on a cord that you got us that seemed so fun for some reason, but I am sure could have put an eye out. :) I am thankful for memories like that and I hold onto them dearly. Chris, Kelsey, Robert, and I have been able to share some wonderful experiences these last several years. I know that everything in life happens for a reason, and I trust His plan. It is now your time to rest-peacefully. Exodus 20:12 Honor your Father and your Mother, that your days may be long in the land that the Lord your God is giving you.

Christina Kirchner - July 07, 2020 at 04:33 PM



“ Be My Love Bouquet with Red Roses was purchased for the family of Clyde Eugene Kirchner.



July 05, 2020 at 12:44 AM

LC

“ Rules to live by in order to be a honest upstanding man,
Always tuck your shirt in and wear a belt your appearance will get
you further in life than your mouth.
Having dirty work boots and polished cowboy boots means you
know a days labor but also understand how dress to impress.
If you shake a man's hand it's a sealed bond that's never to be
broken.
If you get knocked down you stand up brush off the dust and try
again , you never learn by giving up.
And most of all pain is in your mind you can always block it on, if
you can get on your feet half the battle is beat.
These are the things my dad taught me, this is the only way to live. I
love you Pop, I miss with all I am and I promise to tighten my boot
strings and get back on my feet.

Lloyd Croft - July 05, 2020 at 12:35 AM