Red Penegar Jr.

December 17, 1967 - November 12, 2020

Red Penegar, Jr., 52, of Kansas City, Kansas passed away peacefully in his home on November 12, 2020. The family will hold a private service.

Red was born on December 17, 1967 in Kansas City, Kansas. He enjoyed spending time at the pit, fishing, and with his family. His love for the Kansas City Chiefs and beer was well known by all. Red will be most remembered for the love he held for all he crossed paths with and for his outgoing personality that made him nearly impossible not to love. He had a true passion for helping everyone and for all dogs he encountered, including his three he rescued and his two grand dogs.

Red is survived by his loving wife, Rhonda Penegar; daughter Brittney Ross (Jacob Self); sons Robert Koehler and Joshua Koehler; sisters, Sueann Penegar and Lisa Gies (Mike); sister-in-laws Amy Ponce (William Green) and Tracy Weatherby (James); three grandchildren Olyvia and Owyn Self and Emma Koehler; father-figure, Jerry Deckard; numerous nieces and nephews; and several family members and friends he considered family.

Red will be greatly missed by every life he has touched.

Tribute Wall

Red Penegar Jr.

October 08, 2023 at 10:59 AM

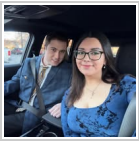
Red Penegar Jr.

September 17, 2022 at 08:24 PM

BT

Brayona Tucker lit a candle in memory of Red Penegar Jr.

Brayona Tucker - January 19, 2021 at 02:13 PM



Red always was there to make everyone laugh. He had some of the best stories and was always enjoyable to be around. I will truly miss him and am grateful I got to see him this summer. He was so happy no matter what life threw at him. He really was one of a kind. I love you Uncle Red. I know Grandma is giving you one of her best hugs right now.

Angelina Wiley - November 15, 2020 at 11:54 PM

RP

*Man baby where do I start. You are and always will be my everything. We've shared a lot of laughs and tears on this journey we've been on. You made me laugh you made me cry. There were times when we had it all and times when we literally had nothing. No matter how bad we had it we never gave up on each other. You were my beacon of hope my light in the darkness. I never ever doubted the love you had for me and I pray you knew that the love I have for you is never ending. You are and always will be my one true love. We will always be Red and Rhonda. No matter where I go or what I do you will always be my forever. So keep that light shining bright and wait for me. What I wouldn't give for one more "i love you b***h" . Now go drink that natty light and catch that big bass and know I will love you always and forever. Rhonda*

Rhonda Penegar - November 14, 2020 at 09:57 PM

BR

Red was and will always be my dad. He has been in my life since I was 15 years old and has never once made me feel like I wasn't his biological daughter. I have so many amazing memories with my dad. My friends have been telling me their favorite memories of him and it makes me smile so much. He never wanted any kid to feel left out or unloved. He took in numerous strays over the years and he would do it all over again just so someone had a home. He made mistakes in his life but all the good and amazing things he did for so many people make up for the bad. My dad taught me how to let things go and to appreciate the people you love. He taught me about life lessons and how to shotgun beer and roll oregano. He was a very blunt person and told it like it is 100% of the time. I wouldn't trade him for the world. Once a week, he would call and tell me come get your mother and assured me that if anything ever happened between them, I will always and forever be your dad and I never want that to change. I know you need me and you're my pain in the butt daughter no matter what. They both drove me crazy tattling on each other because they would get on each other's nerves. I would give anything to hear him say "you're just like your dang mother or I love you my beautiful girl". I'm not sure how to get through these days without you. You were the rock in our little family and you'd literally do anything at all for me. I won't ever have that again. You're irreplaceable and I am so glad you're not in pain anymore because the last year, has broken my heart for you. I love you so much dad. I just want to feel one of your too tight hugs right now.

Brittney Ross - November 14, 2020 at 05:24 PM

My brother Red wow where do I began ! My brother was just the most outgoing person that would say what was on his mind ! A guy that would give you his shirt off his back ! I talked to my brother some months ago and we promised to stay in touch but of course time gets away from you and with Covid we lost contact but my brother knows how much I loved him and I know how much he loved me ❤️❤️ My brother is at peace and I know God had a plan for a better life for my brother ! As for Mrs Rhonda you were an amazing wife to my brother and he loved you more than life itself and he will watch over you everyday! Please find peace and remember the love you and my brother shared it was implacable! Rest In Peace my brother I will love you forever ❤️ You will always hold a special place in my heart ! Until we meet again rock the heavens!!!

Lisa Gies - November 14, 2020 at 12:00 PM

TW

Rhonda we love you and are here for you.

Tracy Weatherby - November 14, 2020 at 11:18 AM

TW

When I first met Red it was in 2004. He had recently began dating Rhonda and she brought him over to meet us. Mojo was in heat and Red was wearing white.... he was a dog lover, and everyone knows how he took Mojo and spoiled her, well his shirt was ruined but he didn't complain. He laughed it off and we just had a good time.
I wasn't sure what to think of him. He was definitely more laidback than anyone else and I was happy to see Rhonda happy.
Myrissa loved her Irish uncle Red. I'll never forget that. He has bought my kids school clothes, shoes, and backpacks to get them through their first day of school. He's brought over mulch and helped in the yard, he's grilled amazing food, and he's made me laugh picking on Rhonda. He's let me crash on their couch, babysat my kids, my pets, my plants, and my house. He was with us when our mom passed away and has been present ever since.
Life has been hard. It won't be the same knowing that he is no longer a part of it.
He's always been there. Literally, it feels like he's always just been in the background of every story of our lives.
The last time I saw him was the 4th of July. I had so much fun. All of my kids were in town, we were at the lake, I didn't want them to leave. He said they'd be back. I got busy with work, covid life is crazy, we just never planned anything. I really wish we had.
I pray that his soul is at peace.
I pray that Rhonda will be able to make peace with his passing.

Tracy Weatherby - November 14, 2020 at 12:04 AM