



## Stanley Joseph Demster

March 8, 1948 - November 26, 2023

Stanley Joseph Demster, a distinguished Mechanical and Electrical Engineer from the University of Kansas with an unwavering passion for innovation and safety, passed away on November 26, 2023, at the age of 75. Born on March 8, 1948, in Kansas City, Missouri, he was the beloved son of his mother, Lee Demster and father, Peter Joseph Kobe.

Stanley's illustrious career as an engineer spanned across various sectors, leaving an indelible mark on the field. He was recognized as a Mechanical and Electrical Engineer holding a PE Seal across 26 states. His professional journey included pivotal roles within esteemed institutions such as the FAA, VA DIT (Department of Information Technology), and various private engineering firms. Notably, he founded and led two successful consulting businesses, NMP (National Micro Products) and KJD Services, showcasing his entrepreneurial acumen.

His work transcended geographical boundaries, leading him to conduct commercial engineering endeavors globally, touching numerous countries such as Taiwan, China, and England. Stanley's ingenuity was evident through his inventive spirit, holding an impressive tally of 17 patents. His innovations ranged from commercial underfloor air conditioning, thermostats, smoke detectors, to key locks, and the groundbreaking 'Ride all in one wheelchair' among numerous other pioneering concepts.

In addition to his contributions in engineering, Stanley was a prolific author, sharing his expertise through the publication of three books, including two non-fiction technical works and one captivating piece of science fiction. His legacy also extends to his commitment as a Consumer Advocate for Safety, championing causes such as nationwide concerns related to Star Wars Light Saber batteries and Schlitterbahn safety.

Beyond his professional achievements, Stanley cherished his family dearly. He leaves behind his devoted wife of 51 years, Karen Demster, and his children: Reneé (Mason) Grigg, Russell (Yareli) Demster, and Natalie (Jerry) Nelson. He is also survived by his two 1/2 brothers, Paul and Larry Kobe, and four adoring grandchildren, Gabrielle, Lucas, Madison, and Jacob.

Stanley Joseph Demster's impact on the world of engineering, safety advocacy, and literature is profound and enduring. His dedication to innovation, coupled with his unwavering commitment to safety, leaves an inspirational legacy that will continue to influence generations to come. He will be dearly missed and fondly remembered by all who had the privilege of knowing him.

# Cemetery Details

## Resurrection Catholic Cemetery

Lenexa, KS

# Previous Events

## Visitation

DEC 4. 9:30 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

Holy Trinity Catholic Church  
13615 West 92nd Street  
Lenexa, KS 66215  
<http://www.htlenexa.org/>

## Funeral Mass

DEC 4. 10:30 AM (CT)

Holy Trinity Catholic Church  
13615 West 92nd Street  
Lenexa, KS 66215  
<http://www.htlenexa.org/>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Maple Hill Funeral Home and Cemetery created a Tribute Video in memory of Stanley Joseph Demster* ”



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**Maple Hill Funeral Home and Cemetery** - December 02, 2023 at 10:21 AM

“ My dad had a life long close friend, and godfather to me, Mike Downey. Unfortunately He is not with us, because he recently passed.

He always liked to tell a good joke. Weirdly, many times when I reflecting upon death it comes to mind. ...he would say A man is in the Drs Office and he looks up to the Dr. And says, “ So Doc, am I gonna make it?“ and then the Doctor looks at the man, smirks, and says “Well you are fine, but you have to understand Life is the one thing no one has ever lived through.” Its a little morbid and cheesy but it resonated with me.

When you think about it, the frailty of it all sinks in. We are all united indefinitely in one attribute or phase of existence, .....we have to die. Nobody’s going to overcome it.

It something that has to happen to us all, and it will.

But here in this moment I still struggle to accept it. This is my Father.

I cant even grasp, upon looking back how short the time is, and how quickly it passes.

My dad was a giant to me, he was my protector and the man that made me feel safe. I would sometimes go in his closet as a child and look at his ties and play with his shoes. I remember how little my feet were in them and I would try to walk around and be like him.

I grew up always proud to be his son, because I knew he was successful and loved. He was funny, and he wanted to fill our home with joy. He taught me how to be independent and resolve things on my own, when something broke we fixed it. When we needed to repair the house or the car, we did it.

Through the years in Virginia I experienced a childhood and life, that was blessed truly. I am forever grateful to my father for the life he provided for us and I treasure those times dearly. Our family, when

*together, throughout everything from good to bad, was special.*

*My Dad was pretty fearless in many regards. He was proud, he was intelligent, he was educated, and he was definitely opinionated.*

*He had passion, and his intentions and motives I know where always pure. His intensity and vigor was always matched by the love for his children and his family.*

*Growing up with Stan as my father, provided me with a wealth of stories, and pretty hilarious altercations, some righteous and most definitely justified, while others maybe just a little overdone, maybe due to lack of not having a Snickers.*

*This is relevant because its one of the lessons my father taught me, even-though indirect. He could be loud, sometimes it would embarrass me as a young kid and teenager. I would think to myself that what my father was doing was wrong sometimes by how people would be looking at him. It bothered me. I would feel shame for him, not for me, and I would always defend him. Not Like he needed it. But I would, he was my Daddy.*

*I'm not old. And my father was just 75. But I am no longer young. Through all of this as I aged and matured, I began to recognize some of my father through myself. Experiencing life firsthand is much different.*

*Life is a series of beautiful moments thats pasted together with redlights, shopping lines, automated phone calls, all sorts of tedious silly things. But where I am going with this is, is that most people in awkward, or difficult circumstances, they tend to be quiet and hesitant.*

*Dont make waves. Be cool. Let someone else do it.*

*And thats where it is. Thats the golden nugget, and thats exactly who my dad wasn't afraid to be.*

*He had balls. I was proud of him! Always for that. And let me tell you, right now, its a rare thing.*

*You see, people like my father are necessary, rather, Ill go further to say our country was founded and forged by men with the same tenacity and vigor he possessed. Being on the frontlines takes guts and it can be ugly. Going it alone, no one wants to do that. Its hard.*

*There are many who dont want to risk things and its ok. Life is about balance and harmonious. Its not about who is better.*

*I was a boy....and felt shame when my father spoke out or spoke up, as a man and as an adult, I shed that shame. I see now that we need people like my father and better appreciate it. Because if people like him lose resolve, and become docile and meagerly accept their fate, the world is worsen for it without question.*

*I want more time, Im still frustrated, its hard. But understand, something has to be gained from tragedy. Those who are quiet in difficult times appreciate the ones who are not.*

*Also, everyone here knows of my sister Natalie, and her absence is greatly felt. I mean no ill will, judgements, or harsh words for my sister. But my heart, my anguish, my suffering for Renee, her daughter Madison, Mason and my Mother to have their niece, nephew, granddaughter grandson, living ghosts for years soon to be decades....I just hope everyone here, every single person here can see the importance of how short life is, how much time weve lost.*

*For any reason if there is someone in your lifes, that matters to you, is a sibling or parent..... you have to cut the shit.*

*Just understand you arent going to live through life. And neither are they, and this fallacy that you will have some opportunity or last word is crap. The finality of death is a massive fissure that absorbs and pulls one deeper and deeper. It's inescapable nature demands you atone for your sins and let go of the petty nonsense. All that*

*matters now is the time we have left, and the remnants of our family. We have to forgive if we want to be united. May my Father Rest Forever In Peace, and may God please shed his grace upon him. Take care of my Dad.*

*(Speech given by Russell Joseph Demster at the service this morning)*

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**Renee Grigg** - December 04, 2023 at 03:07 PM

MP

*Beautiful speech. Your father and I were just good friends, but his loss has me brokenhearted and feeling empty and lost. I will always love and respect that man. I know I'm not "part of the family", but I feel that way anyway. I already miss him so much. My love to all of you. Thank you for sharing him with me:). Margie.*

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**Margie Peterson** - December 11, 2023 at 08:42 PM



“ 151 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



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**Maple Hill Funeral Home and Cemetery** - December 02, 2023 at 10:15 AM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Stanley Joseph Demster.*



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December 01, 2023 at 11:47 PM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Stanley Joseph Demster.*



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December 01, 2023 at 12:34 PM



“ *Magnificent Life Spray was purchased for the family of Stanley Joseph Demster.*



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December 01, 2023 at 10:21 AM



“ *Stan was one of a kind. He will be missed. RIP*

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**Victor LaPorta** - November 30, 2023 at 04:23 PM