## In Loving Memory Of Kenneth Eugene Burket

August 25, 1933 - September 1, 2019



Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Prov.3 Verses 5 -6

## God Saw You Getting Tired

God saw you getting tired, And a cure was not to be So he put His arms around you, And whispered "Come to me."

With tearful eyes we watched you, As you slowly slipped away And though we loved you dearly, We couldn't make you stay.

Your golden heart stopped beating, Your tired hands put to rest God broke our hearts to prove to us, He only takes the best.

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Ken had a humble beginning in the back hills of Pennsylvania, in the small coal mining town of Barnesboro. He was the youngest child and the last survivor of seven children; Nora, Leroy, Carl, Leonard, Jack and Roland Jr. "Butch". His parents, Roland and Susan, eventually moved the family east to New Jersey, where Ken stayed until he retired from Public Service Electric and Gas.

In his late teens, Ken became a Christ follower and for the remainder of his life he loved and served God with all of his heart, his soul, and his mind. In 1959 Ken married Carol and in her he found a woman that shared his love for God and the outdoors. Although Ken and Carol didn't have any children, they loved and treated their numerous nieces and nephews as their own.

Ken and Carol's love of the outdoors and their desire to serve God and his people led them west to Wyoming in 1988, where they eventually settled in and pastored the Sheridan First Assembly of God for many years. Although Ken retired from the position of "Pastor" he continued to teach and preach God's word, which was his life long passion.

Ken will be remembered as a man's man, a great story teller, a man of conviction and integrity, a man that loved to laugh and make others laugh as well. Ken personified a "true friend". He was loyal, dependable, and his servant's heart was evident as he shared his gifts and talents with friends and strangers alike.

We are all comforted to know that he smiled as he heard, "Well done, my good and faithful servant."



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