



Mr. Edwin Louis Kinda

February 25, 1934 - November 7, 2019

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The music of Heaven greeted Ed Kinda as he stepped out of this world and into the arms of Father God on November 7, 2019. It was a day he had been preparing for and anticipating, a day that came too soon for his family, but at the perfect time for our Daddy. The words “It is Well with My Soul” were not just lyrics to a song. They were the closing refrain of Dad’s earthly life and the opening notes to Dad’s eternal life.

He leaves a thankful family to carry on his legacy: his bride of 63 years, Crystal; daughters Kelle Bautz and TamiLynn (Steve) Hancock. He was proud “Papa” to Jayson Fuhlbruck, Katie (Scott) Penny, Sarah (Patrick) Pierre, Ame Fuhlbruck, Andy (Amy) Bautz, Noelle Bautz, and Aaron Fuhlbruck, who preceded him to Heaven.

Papa was also blessed with many great-grandchildren: Awan, Savannah, Zadyn, Tad, Jaslynn, Landon, Jesiah, Samiah, Eden, Payton and Jordyn, born just 4 weeks ago. Oh, how he prayed for each of them!

After sweeping the girl next door off her feet and marrying her, Dad served in the Navy for 14 years. The family enjoyed those years of travel and adventure around the world. When he left the service, he returned to western New York State, and worked in several professional capacities in Rochester and Buffalo. He was busy raising his family and actively serving the Lord in his church, the Chapel on North Forest Road. But he found his true calling after being diagnosed with lymphoma (the first of several bouts with cancer) at age 42. As a Cancer survivor, he decided that the second chance he had been given was too important to spend his time doing anything else but spreading the good news of the Gospel. He resigned from his job, and volunteered his full-time services at the Chapel, and was eventually hired on as a Discipleship and Children’s Pastor.

Dad spent so much time in God's Word that teaching became a natural outlet for him. His ministry touched people of all ages and stages. Those who met him were challenged and encouraged to grow in their walk with God. He was so loving and gentle.

Dad's passion for the unreached continued to grow, leading him to step out on his own in 1970 and establish Something Good Ministries. Through Something Good, Dad was able to serve as a teacher and trainer and conduct Bible schools and Gospel music productions for many pastors and small churches throughout the region.

In 2009, Dad and Mom finally gave up Buffalo's snowy weather for the warmer climate of Cape Canaveral, Florida. Shortly thereafter, Dad was diagnosed with Parkinson's, but he remained busy serving the Lord as long as his health allowed. Dad and Mom are active and beloved members at Island Alliance Church.

Hobbies? So many. Photography, computer, reading, the arts, Formula One auto races, good coffee, hot rod cars, and we can't forget his insatiable love for ice cream!

Favorite expressions? "Faith and begorrah!" "If you aim at nothing, you'll hit it every time!" "Heavens to murgatroyd!" "Can't dance and it's too wet to plow!" "In my humble but deadly accurate opinion" ...just to name a few! His dry sense of humor is family legend.

Dad was never afraid to be "fashion-forward". He wore ascots when no one else did! He always made sure he was snappily attired when he was escorting his beloved Cryssie anywhere. The Florida sun led him to become an aficionado of gentlemen's sun hats. He never left the house without one. Each was bedecked with a feather that he and Mom had found on one of their adventures. Dad's good cheer, courtly manners and debonair hat made a memorable impression wherever he went. Let's not forget, he was a lady-charmer with his dapper smile!

Dad was a modern day prophet of God. He called it like the Bible tells it. That wasn't always popular or easy to hear, but his ability to see and speak truth was a precious gift. He always had everyone's best interest at heart, and even if he had to say something hard, it was wrapped up in so much love, you couldn't help but listen. If you ever had the opportunity to hear Dad pray or read Scripture, you knew you were listening in on a private conversation between two intimate friends. It truly was a holy ground experience.

Dad practiced what he preached, which is rare and beautiful. It was why you could trust him, his motivation was always pure. He loved his wife with all his being, and honored her at every turn. His love for his family was second only to his devotion to Christ. As his

family, we are so blessed to have witnessed his journey up close, and will work hard to live up to his example.

In his last hours, we were surprised to discover that there was nothing left to say except “I love you” and “thank you”. He poured his life into us, and left nothing unsaid. What a way to cross over the Jordan – with open hands and a full heart. Thank you, Jesus!

Per Dad’s wishes, no public memorial service will be held, however, your cards, letters and emails are very welcome! In lieu of flowers, a GoFundMe page has been established for memorial gifts in Dad’s honor.

If you knew our Daddy, you know his lifelong crusade was to take perfect care of his bride, Cryssie. Two years ago, they moved into a home next-door to their daughter, TamiLynn. All memorial funds will be used to complete Dad’s promise to Mom, and help her transform their yard into a living memorial with more trees, plants and flowers that she can enjoy taking care of for years to come.

From our family to each of you: Thank you for loving and appreciating our Dad. Thank you for the unique part you played in his life and growth. Thank you for walking along some part of his earthly journey with him. He was richer for it, and we trust that you are, too.

Dad loved to celebrate the Passover. We close with a line from a song he loved to sing:

Till we meet again, till we meet again, Shalom, Shalom!

Memorial link:

https://www.gofundme.com/f/ed-kinda-memorial-fund?utm_source=customer&utm_medium=copy_link&utm_campaign=p_cf+share-flow-1

Comments



“ Dearest Crys and family

We treasure the memory with Crys and Ed last time we last visited with you in the US. Our hearts and prayers are with you and we are so sorry that we were away when your message came so this is very late.

It is not possible to put into words our sadness at this news and we ache for you in your loss in spite of the truth that we will one day share with him in his present joy. May God be close to you all.

Fondest love

Merle and Peter

Merle Maddison - December 07, 2019 at 08:11 AM