



Harry Donald Thomas

May 31, 1930 - June 21, 2019

Harry (Don) Donald Thomas, 89, Kansas City, Missouri passed away on June 21, 2019. Harry was born on May 31, 1930 in Norborne, Missouri to Harry William Thomas and Arley May (Taylor) Thomas. Harry was a Korean War Veteran with the U.S. Army, and retired mechanic from the United States Postal Service.

He was preceded in death by his parents, daughter Donna Jo Thomas, daughter Deborah Ann Kunkelman, grandson Joshua A. Kunkelman, grandson Ryan B. Thomas, and domestic partner Mildred McMorris.

Harry is survived by his children Donald W. Thomas, Perry L. Thomas (Debbie), Harry R. Thomas (Bill), Janna M. Harris (Mark), Joseph L. Thomas (Denice). Son in law Kevin Kunkelman. Grandchildren, Jonathan Kunkelman (Torri), Jeffrey Thomas (Kaleigh), Whitney Thomas, Jillyn Marrant (Wesley), Brent Thomas (Valerie), Joseph Thomas II, Nathan Thomas, and Matthew Thomas. Great grandchildren, Bricesten Kunkelman, Chase Kunkelman, Rian Thomas, and Brielle Kunkelman.

At Harry's request, his body was donated to the University of Kansas Medical Center for the advancement of science.

The family would like to thank all of the wonderful staff of The Missouri

Veterans Home in Cameron, Missouri for the love and support provided to Harry. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests donations made in Harry's name to The Missouri Veterans Home - 1111 Euclid Ave, Cameron, Mo 64429

There will be a celebration of life June 28, 2019 with food and drinks provided from 6-9 in Raytown, Missouri. Please contact the family for information.

A private family burial will be held at a later date

Tribute Wall

SM

“ Upon learning of my Uncle Don’s passing, I thought of the fond memories I have of him. Although I hadn’t seen him since I was a kid, I will never forget him. He was hands down my favorite uncle. My heart goes out to all of you for your loss. Much love always,
Sue Howard Michelakos

Sue Howard Michelakos - June 25, 2019 at 03:18 PM

TG

“ My condolences to the family on the death of Uncle Don. I remember Don's smile from my childhood. It was an infectious smile and when I think of him that is the picture I have in my mind. Don had a great sense of humor. I enjoyed seeing him at the wedding in 2017 and he was as fun to be around as ever. My sister was seated next to Don and she is a talker. Don, however, had some hearing issues and I thought it was hilarious that "the talker" and Don were seated next to each other. Don was very handsome as a young man ; a trait that all of his sons inherited. Thoughts and prayers to all. Teresa Howard Gibson

Teresa Howard Gibson - June 25, 2019 at 02:09 PM

 Kevin Kunkelman

“ One of the nicest and sweetest men I have ever had the chance to share my life with. He was truly a generous man and wonderful father-in-law and a great friend. Loved the fact that he and Deb had a special bond sharing their birthdays and she loved him more than words could ever say. Rest In Peace you wonderful man. You have run the race, Well Done!

Kevin Kunkelman - June 25, 2019 at 03:19 AM

JH

“ Janna Harris lit a candle in memory of Harry Donald Thomas



Janna Harris - June 24, 2019 at 11:31 PM

SM

“ My favorite memories of him were his famous Uncle Don Burgers - "cooked" by him at our Stewart family picnics at Fort Osage in Sibley, Mo. He enjoyed drinking ice cold beer (it was mid summer after all...) while showing off his grilling skills. If you were fortunate enough to get a burger from the first batch he cooked, those burgers were a nice brown on the outside & a bright pink on the inside. Those were the best of the lot. As he grilled the second batch, it seemed like he got thirstier (again, this picnic always took place in scorching mid summer, in Mo.) & for some reason, the second batch of cooked burgers were a lot darker on the outside & inside were various shades of red as represented on a color wheel. The more burgers he grilled, the thirstier he got. And so it continued - the longer he was on grilling duty, the quicker the outside of the burgers became more & more "charred". The insides became what I would call red mush. And picnic after picnic, year after year, Uncle Don's grilling style never changed one iota - & we wouldn't have wanted it to. Thanks for the memories, Uncle Don. May you rest in eternal peace. 🙏

Sue Howard Michelakos - June 24, 2019 at 08:14 PM