



Keith Chorjel

April 30, 1961 - October 22, 2017

Keith Chorjel, 56 of Independence, Missouri passed away peacefully on October 22, 2017. Cremation entrusted to Cashatt Family Funeral Home. Keith would want everyone to enjoy at remember him by listening to the following song: Blood, Sweat & Tears - You Made Me So Very Happy (with lyrics) Fond memories and words of comfort may be shared at: www.CashattFamilyFuneralHome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ Keith Chorjel

October 04, 2023 at 10:39 PM



“ Dad loved his family more than anything else and we always came first. Growing up he was tough when he needed to be but would be there to listen or do anything when something was wrong. The fact the man isn't my my "biological" father is nothing because he took my brother and I and raised us as his own is something. I consider the man my father and only as I matured and got out of my stupid teenage years did I realize what he really did for us and even more so after I had children of my own.

Growing up he would always say I only pick on you because I love you. God sometimes I wish he didn't love me so much haha. But it was those little things like that that I would later really realize what he really meant by doing those things and I am truly grateful. I would certainly not be the man I am if it wasn't for this man. I named my son after him if that says anything about the man he was. I know that really meant a lot to him.

Little Keith, Millie, Cortney and I miss you dearly Dad. We love you so much.

Robert White - November 21, 2017 at 09:01 PM

CC

“ There was always a sense of comfort while you were with him. Dad was an amazing man, with a good heart. A force to be reckoned with when necessary. But, more often than not, he was just a loving, and caring family man. Always the happiest when we could all just hangout. Up until the very end, all he seemed to want was for us to be happy.

He was always there to share the good news in my life, and would always check on me when the news wasn't so good. Then, be almost more happy than I was when good news came back around. I miss being able to call him for whatever reason... a stupid call, or play during a Chiefs game, or just to say hi. I LOVE AND MISS YOU DAD, VERY MUCH!

R.I.P ❤️

carlie chorjel - November 20, 2017 at 01:21 AM



“ Keith and Sherry 7yrs and 3yrs



Kim Duncan - November 09, 2017 at 12:00 PM



“ Keith was born April 30th 1961 in San Jose, CA.
He was my younger brother by 4 years.
As a baby .. Keith had to have surgery on his esophagus because food wouldn't pass through to his stomach.
He grew into a very passionate and charismatic person. People took notice when he walked into a room.
When we were growing up - even though Keith was my younger brother - he would try to protect me if he thought I was in real danger.
Once ...late at night...when he saw a boy jump the fence and sneak to my bedroom window...he woke up our stepdad Larry and together they confronted the boy with a baseball bat.
Keith would troubleshoot with me...when we were both worried about the same things.
Once our mother caught us both taking cigarettes out of her pack...because we were both worried that she would get cancer. I was throwing the cigarettes away...but it turned out that Keith was smoking them.
Keith would listen to me when I had life crises. He never gave advice...he would just listen to me. It helped.
Keith made me laugh. He would indulge me...when I'd ask him to do his comedy skits. My 2 favorites were when he would lay on the floor and pretend to be a piece of bacon frying in a pan. I also loved it when he played his finger as if it was a trumpet. I would laugh so hard...and he would just watch me laugh.
His whole life...my brother Keith never asked me for anything...except for once...and I didn't let him down...and the one time I asked him for something...he was there for me.
We were both fiercely independent.
He confided in me and knew that I would keep his confidence.
He shared his deepest sorrows with me and my heart would break with his...but he also shared his highest joys with me, and our hearts would soar together.
Over the years ...we didn't spend much time together...but it gave us both comfort to know that the other one took up space in the world.
Keith was a good brother to me...I loved him...and I will miss him.

He is with our mother now...and I know he will be there to greet me when I cross over...and it will be a grand reunion indeed.
Sherry

Kim Duncan - November 09, 2017 at 11:53 AM

TC

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Tracy Chorjel - November 09, 2017 at 07:20 AM

TC

“ Keith you're the strongest man I know and always a trailblazer.

A brother is a person that is always going to be right by your side in any situation. He is not afraid to help you if you need him and sometimes you don't even have to ask him for that. My brother always took The blame for any shenanigans we came up with as children. I remember being confused by that as a child, but realizing as I got older what a stand up honorable strong man my brother is. Keith you will always live in my heart and my soul. Love and miss you every day.

The memories of my childhood, I'll forever hold close to my heart...Because I had a brother, who supported me from the start. Thanks bro.

My brother is a friend God gave me; a friend is a brother my heart choose for me.

Till I see you again brother!



*Love you
Little Sister*

Tracy Chorjel - November 08, 2017 at 10:47 PM

TC

I would like to add that my brother and I never once had a fight I am tired lives. Another indication of a beautiful person and my brother is.

Tracy Chorjel - November 09, 2017 at 07:07 AM

MW

“ *What a gentle giant Keith was...we had a great relationship early in both our lives, unfortunately, we lost touch with each other as time went on! That being said, when we would connect, which was infrequent, his smile and warmth came streaming back into the room. I will always remember Keith as a solid man with a huge heart. Rest in peace my friend...you are missed!*

mike whitlatch - November 08, 2017 at 12:20 PM



“ *My life partner, my true love, my best friend.*

We shared the closest relationship any two people could share. We knew each others thoughts and said each others words. We gave each other strength and courage. We truly and deeply love each other.

All of the years we spent together went too fast. You were too young to leave and I await the day to see you again. All of those discussions we had about being together in our past lives, now gives me peace.

Thank you for being a wonderful parent and husband. You are a good man! I will spend the rest of my life loving you and missing your presence but I will be strong because of you.

Your "baby grill"

Mrs.Kimberly Chorjel - November 07, 2017 at 07:52 PM

SH

so beautifully said.

Shirlee Huch - November 08, 2017 at 11:30 AM



“ My dad is my hero.

I've always considered both of my parents to be my best of friends. They were always there when I needed them and even there when I didn't know it. Growing up in Sacramento helped me learn that everyone comes from all walks of life; and I am very blessed to be brought into this world by 2 of the most amazing humans on this planet.

I've always told myself I wanted to find a love like my parents; together for 27 years and have NEVER let each other down. My dad didn't have the best upbringing; he dedicated his life to his family because of it. He'd be dammed if he saw any of us kids getting into trouble, because of him and our mom we are the people we are today.

My parents always had friends that admired them and respected them. They aren't just amazing parents; they're outstanding friends to others.

I've heard for as long as I can remember "Joannie, you being born saved your dads life" And I believe that's why my dad always called me his sunshine.

I look to the sky and I see you, I see you in the trees, the grass, the bushes... I feel you in the cold fall breeze. I am teaching my soul to understand you're at peace daddy but I miss you so much and it hurts that every single thing makes me think of you.

No one ever teaches you how to deal with things when you feel like your whole world is crashing down around you, Although my parents raised me to be strong. I never knew the extent of my strength until I saw my father take his last breath

But dad, I will always live my life as the strong person I am because of you and mom. I will always know right from wrong because of you. I know the meaning of love; friendship and family because of

you. I know you are alive in all of our hearts,

*I love you; so much. Until we meet again... I will always be your
sunshine.*

*-Juba 11/7/2017
(Joannie Chorjel)*

Mrs.Kimberly Chorjel - November 07, 2017 at 11:03 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Mrs.Kimberly Chorjel - October 31, 2017 at 04:33 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Mrs.Kimberly Chorjel - October 31, 2017 at 04:32 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Mrs.Kimberly Chorjel - October 31, 2017 at 04:32 PM