



Kenny "Ken" Joe Morris

June 24, 1950 - December 15, 2018

Kenny "Ken" Joe Morris at age 68 passed away on December 15, 2018 after a long battle with cancer and heart disease. Ken was born in Erath County, Texas on June 24, 1950 where he grew up on his parents' horse ranch. Ken's father was Willie Auther Morris and his mother was Ruth Bernell McKinney Morris. Ken is survived by his son, Jeremy Morris, Lindsey (Jeremy's wife), and Olivia (their 2-year old daughter); and his daughter, Michelle Morris Doyle, Stewart Doyle (Michelle's husband), and Hunter and Adam (their two sons).

After attending Baylor University with a major in religion, Ken served two terms in the military in the Vietnam War. After attending Baylor University, Ken moved to Montana and lived there with his ex-wife and two children. After Ken's divorce many years ago, Ken moved from Montana to North Carolina to pursue a career in the car sales business.

Ken met Julia Dixon and her son Chad in Charlotte, North Carolina. Julia and Chad shared a good life with Ken over 25 years. Ken was very supportive to his Charlotte family including Julia's mother (Katherine Hunsucker Hodge) whom he loved dearly. Ken said many times that just like his mother, she was one of the sweetest, dearest, kindest women that God ever placed on this earth. Ken made it possible for Julia to stay at home with her beloved mother to be her care-giver during her long battle with cancer. Ken treated Chad like he was his own son, helped him get through college, and showed a keen interest in Chad's DJ radio career. When Julia was diagnosed with her terminal PAP/immune disease, he helped her with her health needs. Ken was indeed a good man. But sadly, during the past decade, Ken's health progressively got worse and failed him with several heart attacks, heart surgery, a difficult diabetic condition, and cancer.

Ken had a successful car sales career. At home, Ken was a relatively quiet man who loved to read, write Country songs, build things, and pet his precious dog BabyGirl while she rested in his lap. BabyGirl was the sunshine of his life. Ken enjoyed talking very much about his grandchildren and communicating with them via FaceTime after being hospitalized, which truly brightened his life during his last days.

Ken hoped to build his strength at a rehabilitation facility enough to fly back home to Montana one more time before he passed away to see his Montana family. Chad made many trips to the hospital to comfort him and to help him accomplish that goal until the facility stopped his therapy.