

A CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF

Kenneth D. Drinkwalter

January 22, 1939 – March 23, 2025



11:00 a.m.

May 2, 2025

Cecil B. Day Chapel of Perimeter Church

His master said to him, “Well done, good and faithful servant. You have been faithful over a little; I will set you over much. Enter into the joy of your master.” Matthew 25:21 (ESV)

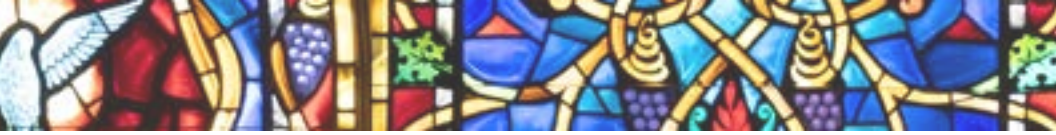


Kenneth Dea Drinkwalter was born January 22, 1939 in Ransomville, NY, to Perry and June Drinkwalter. He was the eldest of four children, and grew up in upstate New York. Ken met the love of his life, Carolyn, in the second grade. They became sweethearts in high school and were married October 14, 1961. Together they were blessed with two children, Tammy and Ken.

Ken made his mark on the community early in life. Always a hard worker, he began delivering newspapers at age 9, often with a pet crow on his shoulder. In his teen years, he helped local farmers plant gardens and plow fields, using the tractor he had purchased himself. After earning a degree in Engineering, he headed south. Ken's career began in commercial construction, overseeing the building of many large structures, including a pickle plant, and Phipps Plaza. These projects took him and his family to multiple states and on many adventures. After several years in residential construction in Beaufort, SC, Ken returned to Atlanta, and rounded out his career in the home inspection business.

Ken had many hobbies - boy scouts and baseball growing up, a weekly tennis game, and a knack for fixing or making anything. A Revolutionary and Civil War enthusiast, he built an extensive collection of memorabilia, filling his home office, which he affectionately called the "War Room." Ken was also known for his love of the outdoors, especially fishing. There weren't many places he'd rather be than on his boat, pole in hand. It was the perfect sport for him, with his never-ending reserves of patience. And, there was plenty of time for good conversation with friends and family. Ken spent many days on the water and loved introducing his grandchildren to his favorite pastime.

Obituary continued on back cover.



ORDER *of* SERVICE

Family Processional
“Amazing Grace”

Brenda Ehly
Chuck Phillips
Stephen Stripling

Welcome and Prayer

Ruling Elder Britt Collins

Presentational Song
“No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus”

Michelle Swift
Gabe King
Stephen Stripling

Scripture Reading
I Thessalonians 4:13-18 (NLT)

Rev. James Kenney

Pastoral Message

Rev. Randy Pope

Tributes

Ken Drinkwalter
Tammy Dykes

Congregational Song
“10,000 Reasons”

Gabe King
Michelle Swift
Brenda Ehly
Chuck Phillips
Stephen Stripling

Pastoral Prayer

Ruling Elder Britt Collins

Benediction

Ruling Elder Britt Collins

Family Recessional
“It Is Well with My Soul”

Michelle Swift
Gabe King
Stephen Stripling

Please join the family in the Ministry Center for a reception.

Obituary continued.

No matter the location, Ken and Carolyn always found a church to get involved with, and invested in the people around them. He valued God, family, community and country. The Drinkwalter home was a welcoming place, accepting whoever entered with a warm smile and room at the table. Ken's impact on these lives continued to the very end, with friends and family wanting to get in one more visit, phone call or hug. Ken appreciated his many blessings, always saying when asked how he was doing, "better than I deserve."

Ken is survived by his wife of 63 years, Carolyn, his children Tammy and Chad Dykes, Ken and Leslie Drinkwalter, his four grandchildren Amanda Dykes, Drew Dykes (Alec), Miles Drinkwalter (Olivia) and Georgia Russell (Jack), and his great grandson Dylan Arthur. Ken is also survived by his siblings Dennis (Dottie), Penny and Paul (Debbie) Drinkwalter.

Note of Thanks

We offer our heartfelt thanks for your prayers and support during this time. Your shared memories, comforting condolences, and gestures of love are truly appreciated.

Carolyn, Tammy, Chad, Ken and Leslie

Share a Memory

Notecards are available at the reception for guests to share a memory about Ken or an encouragement for the family to cherish. Thank you.