



Kenneth E. Rushton

September 13, 1919 - March 13, 2007

Kokomo - Kenneth E. Rushton, 87, Kokomo, died March 13, 2007 at Northwoods Village-Kokomo after an extended illness. He was born September 9, 1919 in Vincennes, Indiana, and resided in Kokomo. He lived in Anderson since 1941, moving to Kokomo several years ago. He retired from Delco Remy Division of General Motors after 44 years of service. Kenneth served his country in the US Army during WWII. He was a participant of the Battle of the Bulge. He was a member of the First United Methodist Church, Fellowship Masonic Lodge #681 F. & A.M., Mount Moriah Masonic Lodge #77 F. & A.M., York Rite Bodies, Murat Temple Shrine and Madison County Scottish Rite. He is survived by his son: Steven Paul Rushton Sr. & wife Nancy of Russiaville. Three Grandchildren: Steven Paul Rushton Jr., Charles William Rushton and Jennifer Dawn Snyder. Three great grandchildren, several nieces and several nephews. He was preceded in death by his wife: Betty Rott Rushton who passed away in 1990. Parents: Kenneth E. & Louise Dreiman Rushton. Five brothers and sisters. Services will be Saturday, March 17, 2007 at 11:30 AM, at Robert D. Loose Funeral Homes & Crematory, South Chapel; 200 W. 53rd Street; Anderson, with Rev. Bill Mathys officiating. Burial will be in Memorial Park Cemetery, Anderson. Visitation will be from 4-8:00 PM on Friday, March 16, 2007 at funeral home, south chapel. A Masonic Service will be held Friday at 7:00 PM and Military graveside rites will be by the VFW Post #266. Memorial contributions may be made to the IU Medical Center. www.LooseFuneralHomes.com

Tribute Wall

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“ Steve, Steve Jr., Charlie and your families, I was saddened to learn of my Uncle Kenneth's passing from Steve two days ago. Though I have not seen him nor most of you for many years, I have many fond memories from the early 1960s, when Sandy and I and my parents would drive out to Indiana every other summer for a two week vacation. We always stayed at the Rushton house and had great times when we were young and Steve was a toddler. Uncle Kenneth would drive us all over to see and do various things, and the evenings playing in the front yard of Hickory Ct. will always be fondly remembered. Though I am unable to be there, you are all in my thoughts and you have my deepest sympathy for the loss. Ron Osowski

Ron Osowski - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM