



Kenneth Orwig

September 30, 1946 - September 15, 2010

Kenneth Dean Orwig, 63, of Bradley, died Wednesday (Sept. 15, 2010) at Hines VA Hospital. Visitation will be from 11 a.m. Friday until the 1 p.m. services at the Clancy-Gernon-Hertz Funeral Home, west Kankakee. Burial will be in Kankakee Memorial Gardens, Aroma Township. Memorials may be made to the Herscher Historical Society. Mr. Orwig was a barber in Fort Wayne, Ind., for 30 years. He was a Bears, Cubs, and Sox fan. He was born Sept. 30, 1946, in Kankakee, the son of Arthur Allen and Mildred Haram Orwig. He was a veteran of the U.S. Navy. Surviving are one son, Eric Amstutz of Indianapolis, Ind.; one daughter, Emily Amstutz of Fort Wayne; two grandchildren; his mother, Mildred Groskreutz of Gilman; three sisters and one brother-in-law, Karen Meyer of Gilman, Janet and Stan Lund, of Portland, Ore., and Lana Bell of Chatsworth; and one brother, Wayne Orwig of Bradley. He was preceded in death by his father; one brother, Roger Orwig; and one brother-in-law, Ronald Meyer.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album *Tribute Album*



Clancy-Gernon Funeral Homes - December 07, 2010 at 03:49 PM



“ Wayne,

I was very sorry to hear about Kenny.
I didn't realize that he was ill. Please know that I will keep
you and your family in my thoughts and prayers.

Take care,

##imported-begin##Barb (Jensen)
Jackson##imported-end##

September 15, 2010 at 03:48 PM



“ Kenny cut my hair for years. I always liked him and he and I
enjoyed our times together. Regrets to his children. Best
Wishes.##imported-begin##Randy Harter##imported-end##

September 15, 2010 at 03:48 PM



“ A death in the family leaves a void that cannot be filled. No one can ever take the place of this individual in the world.

 However, there must be time to mourn the fact that things will never be the same. One minute he was here and now he is gone.

 Saying thank you can be a difficult thing to do. I am not all powerful, I need the help of others to survive. We cannot live life alone. We are constantly relying on each other for all kinds of resources, both physical and emotional.

 When I say thank you I am acknowledging that I have received something from another human being. You brought me into to this world and for that I thank you.

 I will speak to you at night in my prayers and thoughts. Sorry for not seeking you out prior to this message.

Thank You,

 ï¿½ï¿½DAD

##imported-begin##Brian Keith Orwig##imported-end##

September 15, 2010 at 03:48 PM