



Kenneth Lee Walls

November 25, 1952 - December 16, 2018

Kenneth Lee Walls, 66, a native and life-long resident of Grand Prairie, passed away on Sunday, December 16, 2018 at a hospital in Fort Worth.

Graveside Service: 2 p.m. Saturday, December 22, 2018 at Moore's Chapel in Bonham, Texas.

Kenneth was born on November 25, 1952 in Grand Prairie, the son and youngest of 3 children born to the late Fred Lee Walls and the late Georgia Mae Johnson Walls. He was raised in Grand Prairie, graduating from Grand Prairie High School where he excelled in baseball. He would also do well in academics, graduating with honors.

Kenneth was a follower of Christ and was grounded in his faith. He was a long-time member of Calvary Baptist Church in Grand Prairie.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by a brother, Freddy Walls.

Survivors: sister, Janey Mitchell of Weaverville, CA.; aunt, Nina Byler of Sherman; nephews, Steven and Harris Mitchell.

Tribute Wall



“ I remember Kenny Walls very well. He was quite the bruiser on the football field. But he was also the gentle giant. He spoke with a slight lisp but it was endearing for a big guy. I am saddened to hear of his passing. But reading here how he loved Jesus I will see him again. He was good people.
Danny Richardson

Danny Richardson - January 03, 2019 at 02:21 PM

BL

“ Lee was a great man...drove a GTO in high school until he loaned it to a friend who dropped a lit cigarette in it and burned it up. played football with him at SGP. He dated my sister. Best wishes to his family and friends.

Bubba London - December 30, 2018 at 01:05 AM

PH

“ To help raise and nurture you while you were growing up was truly a blessing and privilege in my life. You were so respectful and grateful for the love that was shared.

William and I will always love you!

Peggy

Peggy Hutchison - December 22, 2018 at 03:34 PM

WM

“ Growing up as brothers was one of my favorite childhood memories. Whether it be playing catch in the backyard or playing baseball on the diamond, it was always a thrill to witness the natural skill and speed with which you played the game.

So many memories...playing football, basketball, track and an occasional game of newspaper tags "inside the house" if one would believe it. Your aim was so good that nothing was broken in the house. You always seem to hit the target..... my back or backside.

Our lives took different paths, but I will always remember and cherish our time together. I loved that time in my life and I loved you!

The Lord has taken you home. I will always hold your memory close to my heart.

William

William McFarland - December 22, 2018 at 03:17 PM