



Rodney Canine

October 16, 1936 - May 15, 2018

Rodney (Rod) Miller Canine passed away in his home May 15, 2018 in Bolivar, Missouri, at the age of 81.

He is survived by his sister, Beverly Brauer of California, and his brother, Rick Canine, of Kansas City, Mo., three children, Mark Canine, of Columbia, Mo, Teri S. Fehring of Neosho, Mo, Christopher Canine, of Lincoln, Nebraska. Seven grandchildren, April Bass, Curt Canine, Jamie Klumpe, Tracy Wilson, Roger McGuyer, Zeldon Canine, and Adisyn Canine, and eight great grandchildren.

Services will be held June 23, 2018 at 1:00 p.m., at Bolivar Seventh Day Adventist Church, 1704 E. Division St., Bolivar, Mo.

You can contact the family thru Butler Funeral Home, Bolivar, Mo.

Comments



“ Most of my memories of Rod, like so many others around my age, are the years we all spent together as Pathfinders. He was a great guy, and very patient with me, as he invested quite a bit of his time addressing what I will term my frequent, “un-constructive spirited behavior”. After a sizable collection of “demerits”, you Pathfinders know what I am referring to, and many years later, I became a Pathfinder Director myself. I still remember the very first Pathfinder meeting I facilitated, and thinking to myself, “If Rod could see me now”. So, Rod, your instruction did not fall on deaf ears, and your wisdom and humor didn’t escape me. I was lucky enough to inherit a few “unclean little blessings”, myself, and pass along several of the lessons you shared with me. I look forward to the day, when we can sit and share a few stories by a campfire.

I have heard it said that, “You make a living on what you earn, but you make a life on what you give.” Rod gave.

My condolences to Rod’s family and friends during this difficult time. I will keep you in my thoughts and prayers.

Paul Rada - June 23, 2018 at 12:27 AM



“ Other than him objecting to me and Teri being boyfriend and girlfriends, I remember growing up and going over to their house many times. Eileen cooking for the seniors in the house next door, Rod cutting a log into a totem pole for the Pathfinders, Mark learning to do a handstand on the poles while adding blocks and then removing them, Rod working on the Blue Bird camp bus, riding Grounded (that was an awesomely smooth running horse), riding in the back pastures over to Benjamin Stables, and even going over to their next door neighbors, Duane and Bonnie Booth and visiting with Angie. These were all a connection through Rod and memories that I’ll always remember.

I know you led a life walking in Christ’s footsteps and that you’re in Heaven now. Be seeing you soon.

Lance (Ace) Boudreaux

Lance (Ace) Boudreaux - May 26, 2018 at 12:18 PM



“ Oh Teri, Mark, and Chris, I am so sorry for your loss. I have SO many memories of your Dad. They mostly Center around Pathfinders, and how he was just a big kid himself, making the Camporee trophy flash in our eyes as my Losing Standing Rock team would march by your Trailblazers.

I also remember asking him to tell Mark to stop pinching and hitting me in grade school—and he just chuckled. It brings a smile now, but didn't then.

When I married John, your Mom was our wedding Coordinator, and I leaned on her. We had all neglected to think of candlelighters, so Rodney calmly arose and lit the candles. Maybe that was to make up for the fact that he asked John how much my Dad had paid him to take me off of Mom and Dad's hands!

It is upsetting that we lost our Dads two weeks apart, but I hope we all see both of them again very soon. God bless all of you in this sad time.

Sherry Combs Sharpnack - May 26, 2018 at 09:21 AM