



Jeff D. Kivett

December 1, 1952 - November 17, 2015

Jeffrey Dale Kivett, 62, of Mooresville, was called home to be with the Lord on Tuesday, November 17, 2015. He was surrounded by his loving family and in the comfort of his own home when he peacefully passed at 8:26pm. He was born on December 1, 1952, in Martinsville, to Jack and Peggy (White) Kivett.

Jeff grew up on a farm in Hall and was a talented athlete; lettering in every sport that he played during his high school career including baseball, basketball and football. He graduated from Cascade High School in 1970 and while studying at Purdue University, Jeff was drafted to war in the United States Army. A loyal, dependable and stable man, he was instilled with a strong work ethic at a very young age. Jeff devoted a large part of his life to farming and in addition worked for the Producers Marketing Association, Michigan Livestock, Indiana Packers at Delphi and Co-Alliance in Stilesville. He was a past member of Lakeview Christian Church and faithful member at Mt. Pleasant Christian Church in Hall.

Jeff was an intelligent man that was full of information and had a special way with people. When he spoke, people listened and he could really grab their attention with his tasteful embellished stories. Above all, he was a wonderful, strong and calm human being with a large heart and was always going out of his way to help others. In his spare time, he enjoyed watching baseball and football games, hunting, fishing, traveling and occasionally visiting the casino.

Jeff found great joy throughout the years rescuing and parenting shelties and loved each of them. This genuine, kind man was a role model and an inspiration with his contagious, positive outlook and wonderful demeanor.

He was preceded in death by his father, Jack Kivett.

Survivors include his mother, Peggy (White) Kivett of Monrovia; loving wife of 24 years, Dixie Brewer (McCloud) Kivett of Mooresville and her son, Greg Brewer (wife, Erika) of Plainfield; brother, Kevin Kivett (wife, Pam) of Monrovia; sister, Linda Madison (husband, Bruce) of Mississippi; brother and sister-in-law, Robert and Dianna Shuler of Stilesville; adored nephews, Aaron (wife, Tisha) and Adam Kivett (wife, Amber), Chad (wife, Julie) and Steve Shuler (wife, Michelle); great nieces/nephews, Rylee, Ryan, Zoey Kivett and Miranda, Emily, Justin Shuler; grandchildren, Chance (wife, Treasa), Caleb and Logan Brewer; great granddaughter, Ava Brewer; and his three beloved sheltie companions, Max, Evie and Stormie.

Friends and family are invited to visit from 4-8pm, on Friday, November 20, 2015, at Light Memorial & Funeral Chapel in Monrovia. A celebration of life service will begin at Noon, on Saturday, November 21, 2015, at the funeral home with additional visitation held an hour prior. Pastor Dave Neese will officiate the services and burial will follow in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, Hall. Memorial contributions may be made to the Mt. Pleasant Christian Church of Hall or the Central Indiana Sheltie Rescue (envelopes available at the funeral home). To share a favorite memory, sign the online guest registry or light a candle in his memory visit www.lightmemorial.com.

Previous Events

Friends & Family Gathering

NOV **20**. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Light Memorial & Funeral Chapel
585 East Main Street
Monrovia, IN 46157
(317) 996-2101
<https://www.lightmemorial.com>

Additional Visitation

NOV **21**. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Light Memorial & Funeral Chapel
585 East Main Street
Monrovia, IN 46157
(317) 996-2101
<https://www.lightmemorial.com>

Service

NOV **21**. 12:00 PM (ET)

Light Memorial & Funeral Chapel
585 East Main Street
Monrovia, IN 46157
(317) 996-2101
<https://www.lightmemorial.com>

Tribute Wall

JH

“ Jeff was probably our best "go to" guy at Cascade. I shared the basketball court and football field with him and I can see him now rising to make that needed baseline jumper or catching the pass for a critical first down. He could always be counted on for an interesting story.

I won't be able to do this justice but during our senior year, he took a liking to the candy; Sweet Tarts. The offense had just come off of the football field and Jeff put a whole role of Sweet Tarts in his mouth to suck on. The other team fumbled and we went back in before the Sweet Tarts had much of a chance to dissolve. On our first play, Jeff caught a pass coming across the middle and was immediately hit hard. The whole role of Sweet Tarts came shooting out of his mouth. At first, he thought those were his teeth but then realized it was only the candy.

Jeff was a great story teller and I remember this one and a dozen more as if he were here telling them now.

Jim Hiatt

Jim Hiatt - November 21, 2015 at 06:33 AM



“ Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Jeff D. Kivett .



November 20, 2015 at 10:41 PM

GS

“ George & Nina Shelton lit a candle in memory of Jeff D. Kivett



George & Nina Shelton - November 20, 2015 at 07:47 PM

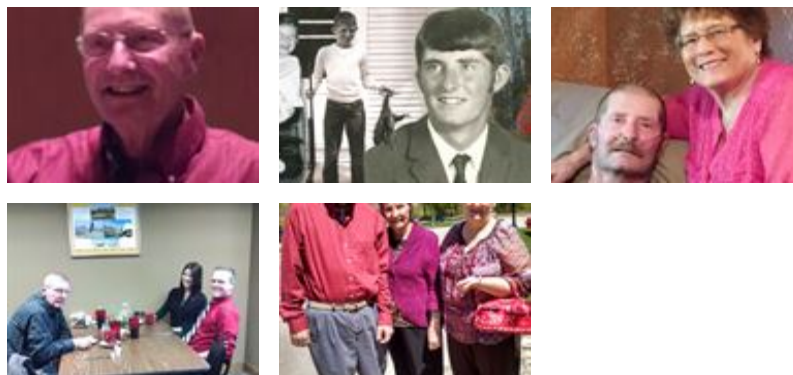
GS

So sorry for your great loss..Prayers to the family

George -Nina Shelton - November 20, 2015 at 07:53 PM



“ 108 files added to the album LifeTributes



Light Memorial & Funeral Chapel - November 20, 2015 at 01:28 PM



“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Jeff D. Kivett .



November 19, 2015 at 07:42 PM

MO

“ *Many years ago we were the best of friends. We played every sport we could, and always together. We hung out after school and talked about the cute girls in class. Jeff and I left school and moved into new lives. We stayed in touch and served our country in the military. Jeff built his family and life and I did the same. Although we went about our lives, we were always in each others' thoughts. I will miss Jeff and remember all the good times with a smile.*

Mike O'Brien

Mike O'Brien - November 19, 2015 at 06:50 PM



“ *Fall Fantasia was purchased for the family of Jeff D. Kivett .*



November 19, 2015 at 02:53 PM

MW

“ *Mike and Mary Anne Whaley purchased the Country Basket Blooms for the family of Jeff D. Kivett .*



Mike and Mary Anne Whaley - November 19, 2015 at 10:08 AM

GF

“ *Gene and Nancy Smith and Family purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Jeff D. Kivett .*



Gene and Nancy Smith and Family - November 19, 2015 at 09:31 AM



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Jeff D. Kivett .*



November 19, 2015 at 08:13 AM

PK

“ *Jeff was more than a brother in law to me but he was a friend. I could always say what I thought and he listened. It was a great man and our family will miss him. Always kind and interested in what you were doing. The Lord gained a wonderful person but he already knew that since he created him! Love you always and forever.*

*Love,
Pam*

Pamela Kivett - November 18, 2015 at 10:16 PM

SJ

“ *Our deepest sympathy and prayers to Dixie and the Kivett Family. We share your sorrow at this sad time. We've lost a good friend.*

Steve and Jane - November 18, 2015 at 06:26 PM

KM

“ *My thoughts and prayers are with his family! He was a great grandpa to my children.....I remember specifically when he took them fishingto the zoo....and when they were much smaller playing cops and robbers with them and drawing chalk out lines around them.....Chance and Caleb loved papaw Jeff*



Kisha brewer minnick - November 18, 2015 at 05:07 PM

DS

We thank God for sharing Jeff with us these past years. He was one of the kindest, brightest, funniest men we have ever known. His memory was wonderful...could recite the lyrics to old, seemingly forgotten songs...ie. Rocky Top....he could keep us all laughing for hours. That is still one of Bob's favorite songs! We will miss his presence so.

*Rest in the arms of Jesus, Jeffrey...we love you.
Dianna, Bob, Chad, Julie, Miranda, Steve, Michelle, Justin and Emily*

Dianna Shuler - November 19, 2015 at 04:37 AM

GP

Sending my sympathy for your loss. Prayers for all. GOD BLESS.

Gracie Brock Parker - November 19, 2015 at 06:52 AM

SW

I would like to share a memory of Jeff I had a few years ago. we were playing our ever Sunday morning golf. Jeff was teeing off, when the ball hit the ball washer post. it came back and hit me in the privates. as cool and calm as Jeff was, he came back, picked up his ball, teed it up, hit it again, then he came back to check on me as I on the ground suffering. With that laugh he said, you all right. rest in peace my friend

Steve Wingler

steve wingler - November 19, 2015 at 01:50 PM

CS

Jeff was my favorite Uncle. At an early age, it was easy to look up to him because of his charisma. I will sorely miss him to ends of my days on this earth. It comforts me, though, to know he was met by many at the gates and he is no longer hindered by a horrible disease, with which I hated to watch him suffer. And to know, once through the gates, he's sitting somewhere on a beautiful farm in heaven telling stories and patiently (and I mean patiently) awaiting the rest of us to join him. If you were to look up the word patience in the dictionary, there should surely be a picture of Jeff.

When I was young, it was a treat to be in the fields bailing straw with many elders in my life; my father, Bill, Jeff, Richard and my cousin Greg and brother Steve. This was an experienced bunch of farm men who also doubled as the best comedy team ever. Wherever Jeff was, I attempted to be. He was the "cool" one in my eyes. And I wanted to be like him in so many ways. I realize now, that was an impossible reality. Nobody is like Jeff. He was the most humble man I've ever known, who spoke in a manner like no other. Even though I steer as far away as I can from a straw or hay field today, I would always shake my head as my father still calls it a social event. And I believe those days are why he describes hard, hot, work as a social event.

A couple of stories of many I can share, years ago when in school, I would wait for the bus at the same time every morning on the roadside. And every morning like clockwork, Jeff would come lumbering down the road in that old, loud, Chevy pick-up truck. He never drove fast for any reason. I will always see him in my mind slinking forward over the wheel as he would drive. He would always wave and smile as he passed. One rainy morning, he came down the road as expected, hit a puddle square, and soaked me just as the bus was approaching. I looked up a little shocked as he had already passed. He was looking in the rear view mirror and waved. Even though accidental, I know he knew, I know he was smiling, and I know neither one of us ever mentioned it to each other.

When my Grandmother Siebenthal passed several years ago, we were in the procession from Mooresville to the cemetery in Stilesville on a cold winter day. However, the hearse driver pulled into and led the entire procession into the wrong cemetery. Now, we were all laughing knowing full-well this was a final prank played by my grandmother (whom we were all sure was laughing right along). My father tells the story best from sitting in the lead car, which Jeff was driving. The hearse driver got out and walked back to their car, Jeff slowly cracked the window, looked up and said "Wronnng cemetery." Meaningless to anyone who did not know Jeff. But for those of us who did and knew his nature and personality, it's self-explanatory and easy to imagine.

I loved Jeff with all my heart. So many years of joy he brought to us all and I (we) will all miss him dearly. But, he lives on in each and every one of us. Even his Shelties, or as he would say, "the kids." Love you, Jeff. Rest in peace my Uncle. I hope I am fortunate enough to have you meet me at the gates some day.

Your nephew, Chad

Chad Shuler - November 22, 2015 at 09:41 AM