







A Celebration of Life Marion Charles Krentzel





Marion Charles Krentzel, 84, of McPherson, KS passed away on Saturday, December 30, 2023, at McPherson Hospital with family by his side.

Marion was born on June 28, 1939, in Great Bend, KS the son of Charley George and Ellen Marie (Eggers) Krentzel. He graduated from Hudson High School in 1958. On May 28, 1958, Marion was united in marriage to Barbara Sue Klein in Hudson, KS. They recently celebrated 65 years of marriage. This union was blessed with the birth of two daughters, Deborah and Deirdra (DeeDee).

Mac or Little Mac or Red, as he was referred to, worked as an equipment operator, cementer and tool operator for Halliburton, retiring after 30 years of service. He had attained 3 million miles of safe driving along with many other company safety awards. Before retiring, he transferred from McPherson to Great Bend, KS then to Pratt, KS, closing down these Halliburton camps. When he retired due to health issues, he moved back to McPherson, KS. Some other jobs Mac held during

his life included the Hudson Cream Flower Mill, FH&B Contracting Oil Field Service Company, delivering parts to Cincinnati for Wear Tech (taking their 4-legged pets with them), and he enjoyed assembling things like bikes, BBQ grills and patio furniture for Walmart.

He was a member of the First United Methodist Church, and in his later years, would watch on TV instead of attending in person.

Survivors include: his loving wife of 65 years, Barbara of the home; two daughters, Deborah (Rodney) Gerhardt and Deirdra "DeeDee" (Kevin) Nelson, all of McPherson, KS; a brother, Jimmy (Shari) Krentzel of Gardner, KS; five grandchildren, Tiffany (Jeff) Parker, Tiara (Brandon) Boyd, Levi (Courtney) Gerhardt, Dallas Nelson, and Darcie Nelson; five greatgrandchildren, Layla Parker, Mason Gerhardt, Tinley Boyd, Avery Gerhardt, and Maren Boyd; and many extended family members and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents and a brother, Fred Krentzel.

Memories of Mac

The many stories when he was a teenager of the pranks that happened around town that he may or may not have been involved in such as, Chickens in the school gym, cow in the merry-go-round and the baiting and boxing in the city cop.

We also hear dad liked to sleep in until the first school bell rang, at which time he would jump up out of bed, grab some toast, and get across the street to the school before the second bell rang.

I remember on Saturday's, dad taking me to the Halliburton shop with him, and we would work on the cars and trucks. I would hand him tools. I know how to change my own oil because of that. He taught me how to drive a 3 speed on the column, and one day when it was freezing outside, thinking I had it in first gear, I took off in 3rd sliding around the corner. He stood at the front door laughing at me.

While dating Barbara, he had the privilege of sleeping out on the back porch with her brothers and sometimes waking up to snow covered blankets.

He had many stories from working in the oil fields. There wasn't a time driving down any highway that he wouldn't say "I worked on that well." He worked many long hours that offered him many opportunities to eat at numerous small town restaurants. Dad really enjoyed a cup of coffee or should we say, pots of coffee. Dad also enjoyed a good meal, which didn't help with his diabetes.

Mac and Barbara enjoyed going to all the grandkids sporting activities, including track, gymnastics, wrestling, baseball, basketball, volleyball, softball, cheerleading, dance, and football, putting many miles on their vehicle.

We can't end our stories about dad without touching on dad's health struggles throughout the years. He became a diabetic 40 years ago, and it took its toll by losing portions of toes, then one leg below the knee followed by the second leg. He had numerous highs and lows with his blood sugar, and then he fell and broke his hip, had some stints, and through it all, we never heard him complain.