



# Thomas James Phipps

May 31, 1927 - April 5, 2014

Thomas James Phipps, age 86, of Camdenton, passed away Saturday, April 5, 2014, at the Laurie Care Center. He was born May 31, 1927, in Lincoln, Nebraska.

On November 25, 1994, at the Ozark Chapel United Methodist Church in Laurie, he was united in marriage to Mary (Fenimore) DeCastro, who survives the home.

Tommy was veteran of the United States Navy, having served in World War II.

He was employed by Kansas City Public Schools as an engineer for over twenty years until his retirement.

He was a member of the Opened Door Christian Fellowship in Laurie.

Tommy enjoyed woodworking and fishing. In addition, he assisted Mary with quilting. He would tie and frame the quilts they enjoyed creating together.

In addition to his wife, Mary, he is survived by his step-sons, William DeCastro and wife Karen of Gravois Mills, Missouri, Victor DeCastro of the home and Randy DeCastro and wife Sharon of Broomfield, Colorado; step-daughters, Cherri Evans of Morrison, Colorado, Bonnie Collett of Camdenton, Missouri

and April Jones and husband Robin of Broomfield, Colorado and several grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren. In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by two sisters.

A celebration of Tommy's life will be held at 5:00 p.m., Sunday, April 13th, at the Opened Door Christian Fellowship in Laurie with Pastor Jerry Piker officiating. A meal will follow the service at the church. Memorial contributions are suggested to the Opened Door Christian Fellowship. Expressions of sympathy may be left online at [www.kidwellgarber.com](http://www.kidwellgarber.com). Cremation arrangements are under the direction and care of the Kidwell-Garber Laurie/Sunrise Beach Chapel.

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

APR **13**. 5:00 PM (CT)

The Door  
212 Faith Blvd.  
Laurie, MO 65037

# Tribute Wall

JA

“ I remember Grandpa Phipps. Even at the age of 8, I helped him build his cabin on the Lake of the Ozarks. The following summer, I almost drowned right in front of the cabin, thanks to my step-brother’s crazy driving of his fancy boat.

Thank you Grandpa Phipps for the beautiful hard carved dollhouse you made me when I four or five years old. I wish I still had it to share with my grandchildren. I will always remember you, Granny Phipps (and her ribbon candy and when she swallowed one of her teeth from her dentures), the school room in the basement, and good old Red, the Irish setter.

Thank you for accepting me, even though I was not your blood grand daughter. I was with you and Granny Phipps the day my mother’s father passed away in June of 1979, at the BBQ place on Noland and 35th Street.

Thank you for instilling in me the love of fishing, and for making sure I was safe while finger fishing with corn on the dock for perch. Those summers on the lake will always stay with me, and all of Granny Phipp’s family.

---

**Jana** - September 04, 2024 at 11:37 PM