



Carl Reuben Reeder

October 29, 1994 - November 2, 2023

Carl Reuben Reeder, born October 29, 1994, was taken from us at the early age of twenty-nine years on November 2, 2023. He was born in Reeds Spring, MO to Vern and Laura Reeder, the eighth of nine children. As a kid, he had a very mechanical mind and would often take electronics and machines apart just so he could put them back together again. He found memorizing historical dates and collecting rare coins fascinating hobbies and went on to develop a passion for auto-mechanics, WWII memorabilia, and classic cars; people would sometimes joke that he should open up his home as a museum and charge admission. Carl was a rugged self-made individual who enjoyed fixing and building things with his own hands and helping anyone who needed assistance. He always had a car he was shining up; those were his babies. As a young adult, he worked tirelessly at a small variety of jobs, often being selected for management roles as he was good with people and getting things done. He believed in honesty and respecting his fellow man and was loved by many.

Carl eventually saved up and bought a house near rural Miller, MO where he labored intensely to make it a home, digging his own pipelines and installing electrical. For his young age, he had already managed to free himself of any mortgage debt and was ready to enjoy a version of “retirement.” In April of 2023, he married Tatyana Letunovskaya. Shortly after, he died a tragic death.

In his last few months, Carl started raising egg-layers. He even put together a spectacular grand-mansion of a coop from scratch. He got a kick out of feeding his chicken kiddos every morning, commenting to a fellow hen-raising sister of his that they loved strawberries the very best. When that sister lost one of her own, he went of his own accord to seek out a replacement. This was just one of the many examples of how he went out of his way to give to the people in his life. Another was how he would treat family to his favorite local diner and always insist on picking up the tab. His generosity and kindnesses touched so many lives.

Carl, you are in our hearts for all time. May you be forever at peace.

A visitation will be held at the Lakin Funeral Home in Pierce City, MO from 5-7pm on Thursday, November 16, 2023. Everyone is invited. Bring your best memories to share. The funeral will take place the next day, November 17, at 1pm at 1605 S 14th Ave in Ozark, MO followed by a Celebration of Life reception at Lake Springfield Marina. Arrangements are under the personal care and direction of Lakin Funeral Home in Pierce City, MO.

Cemetery Details

Vaughan-Oddfellows Cemetery

1605 S 14th Ave
Ozark, MO

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV **16**. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Lakin Funeral Home
501 N Elm St.
Pierce City, MO 65723
(417) 476-2626
lakinfuneral@suddenlink.net

Graveside Service

NOV **17**. 1:00 PM.

Vaughan-Oddfellows Cemetery
1605 S 14th Ave
Ozark, MO

Tribute Wall

JR

“ Carl was given a gentle spirit and a loving heart which made it so easy to love him. We will carry his memory wrapped in love.

Jean Anne Robinson - November 16, 2023 at 02:33 PM

SM

“ I'm at Carl when he was all of 8 years old I believe. He walked into a church and a three-piece suit that was blue with a white shirt and a blue tie he was dressed to the nines. All his siblings dressed in their finest, so incredibly cute. We bought a house right next door. The day we moved in, we were part of their family. Carl would come over to help us out with anything. He loved to stay busy. Carl and Caleb helped me plant a willow tree in my back yard, every time I see one I think of them. He would tinker on lawnmowers with my husband, I used to sit close by just to hear them two talk shop. Always talking about motors of every kind. Carl impacted my life greatly, and for that I'm thankful that I was able to meet him and share in this life together. Rest easy young man, may we see each other in the resurrection. Love you then, love you still.

Sandy Main - November 07, 2023 at 06:58 PM

BE

“ He was the sweetest man. He would always ask how everyone was doing and had a smile for anyone that he crossed paths with. I remember how he was so excited to put up the Christmas decorations up at where all of us worked with him at. He's deeply missed, always will be missed, a kind and generous soul that got taken too soon. I had only known him for a year and a half, but you didn't have to know him long to know how sweet, helpful, and big hearted Carl Reeder was to everyone. Rest in peace, man. Fly high. We'll be missing you until we see you again.

Bethanie Ellis - November 05, 2023 at 12:51 PM

BE

“ *Bethanie Ellis lit a candle in memory of Carl Reeder*



Bethanie Ellis - November 05, 2023 at 12:45 PM

AR

“ *I'm not going to pretend I knew Carl as long as most,I started working with him 4 months ago,but let me tell you he was the nicest man I've ever had the pleasure of knowing,he helped me from day one fit in and let me come to him for any questions or problems I needed help with,I thought the world of him,I can't believe this happened and it's not going to be the same without his smile and laugh,if he made that big of an impression on me in such a short time I can't even imagine what his loved ones are going through,God bless you all. Rest in peace friend.*

Angela Rust - November 04, 2023 at 07:58 PM



“ *Margaret Peters lit a candle in memory of Carl Reeder*

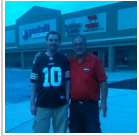


Margaret Peters - November 04, 2023 at 05:16 AM



“ Carl was one of the last really great guys who would help anyone because they needed help, not because there was something in it for him. He will be sorely missed from this world. I'm so happy I got to meet him.

Margaret Peters - November 04, 2023 at 05:16 AM



“ IT's so hard to believe he's gone, so many great memories, His WW2 museum, His cars, his help. One time we had dismantled the brakes on our 66 Falcon but couldn't get it back together with new shoes, Carl saved the day. Same with an old rototiller that was missing parts, Carl fished around and found some parts in his junk box, the man was a genius. People asked me if he was my son, I'd say "no, but I wish he was" and I sure miss him

Bob Smith - November 03, 2023 at 10:31 PM