



Kenneth Roderick King

July 14, 1953 - February 2, 2021

...and whoever shall humble himself will be exalted.

Matthew 23:12

Intelligent, intuitive, trusted, and steady, Kenneth Roderick King was a man of few words but the words he spoke were straight, fair, with a desert dry wit. The strong silent type, Kenneth King cared his way into the hearts of his community. “He was quiet but didn’t miss a trick. He was a good brother.” Kenneth Roderick King was born on July 14, 1933 to Richard Leonard and Rosa King in Corentyne, British Guyana, South America. He was the eighth of thirteen children. He received a full scholarship for his undergraduate and medical school at Howard University where he graduated at the top of his class with honors. His friends remember, “Ken had a brilliant mind, but he never showed off. Humility was one of his strengths. He was a joy to be around in his own way, smiling and making small jokes.” With a patch of sunflowers in front and a line of patients out the door, Dr King’s family practice attracted people from all over the city and was a pillar in the West Indian community. “You never heard grumbling about waiting because he was a solid doctor.” “Dr. King was caring, concerned and straight – you didn’t have to second guess what he was saying, and you trusted him unequivocally.” He provided compassionate care for the people regardless of their ability to pay. He cared about their health and not about their money, and he and his wife instilled those values into their children.

A devoted, fun-loving husband and father, Ken loved to travel and explore new lands including regular weekend RV camping getaways to Wildwood, NJ and cross-country trips from New York to California, New Mexico, Canada, and Florida often picking up friends and family along the way. When they were not traveling, Ken was an avid sports fan watching everything from cricket to football to soccer while working on charts at the kitchen table amongst a plethora of family and friends staying or stopping by. Friends and family remember Ken and Fay's legendary calypso basement parties. Ken would DJ and keep his camera close by to document the antics. His children will always remember his strong silence, dry wit, love of music, and whistling wherever he went. "He was as a very straight, direct person. You knew exactly where he was coming from. He'd say, 'be careful ya know', and that was enough." An avid, lifelong gardener, Ken spent his time nurturing his famous African Violets and fish tanks full of water lilies, as well as vegetables from eggplant to callaloo, tomatoes, cucumber, and more. He continued to travel and looked forward to regular trips to Jamaica and Guyana. There he would revel in eating mangoes, persimmon, and guineps right off the tree. He shared his love of nature with others by gifting plants and supporting the Brooklyn Botanical Garden.

Kenneth Roderick King, of Corentyne, British Guyana, South America passed away on the afternoon of February 2, 2021 in his home in Stone Mountain, GA surrounded by loved ones. He was 87 years old.

He is preceded in death by his wife, Fay Dawkins King; brothers Joseph, Richard and Oscar; and sisters Dorothy, Millicent, Eleanor, Lucille, Ida. He is survived by: his three children Roderick King MD, Osric King MD, Kirsten King-Fulton PhD, and his grandchildren Alexis, Frederick "Kenny", Osric Jr "Kito", Kamora, Arshan, Javed, siblings, nieces, nephews and cousins. In addition to his children and grandchildren, Ken leaves behind: his brother, Albert "Dennis"; Sisters, Marguerite "Madge", Patricia "Patsy", and Winifred "Winnie"; and numerous cousins throughout. He will be missed by all who knew him.

Previous Events

Memorial Celebration of Life

FEB **20**. 3:00 PM (ET)

Gregory B. Levett and Sons - Gwinnett Chapel
914 Scenic Hwy
Lawrenceville, GA 30045

Tribute Wall

LF

“*My family and I are deeply saddened by the passing of Dr. Kenneth King, who was the beloved husband of my dear cousin Fay. He was truly a remarkable man who cared deeply for his family, his siblings and their families. He was revered in the neighborhoods where he lived and practiced medicine in Brooklyn, New York, and was truly a compassionate doctor.*

It was always a pleasure visiting his home, because there was so much love and camaraderie. He would sit quietly at the kitchen table and enjoy all the laughter around him by those who visited, especially on weekends. Everyone who came was always offered a meal, which Fay loved to cook. He would play his cards or write up his charts, among other things. There was always music, and interesting discussions on various hot topics were common practice. We all looked forward to family gatherings at the parties they had from time downstairs, especially at Christmas and New Year's Eve which were always joyful and special.

Fond memories of him will always live in our hearts. Our deepest condolences go to his precious family, Roderick, Osrice, Kirsten and their families, as well as all his surviving siblings and their families.

Rest In Peace, dear Ken.

Much love and prayers,

Leila F.

Leila F - February 18, 2021 at 09:30 PM