



Ken Taylor

November 25, 1958 - April 23, 2018

Kenneth P. “Ken” Taylor, of Rowlett, TX, passed away April 23, 2018, at the age of 59. He was born November 25, 1958, in Dallas to Frank A. and Bobby (Potts) Taylor. Ken received an Associate Degree in Criminal Justice from Richland College and began his career in law enforcement with the Dallas Police Department. He then served with the Rowlett Police Department and the County Sheriff’s Department, retiring in 2016. He was married on July 25, 1985, in Dallas to Mary Ann Faulkner. Ken was a faithful member of the First Rowlett United Methodist Church, he was devoted to his family, and he was dedicated to his profession. He touched the lives of so many and will be dearly missed.

Ken is survived by his loving wife of 32 years, Mary Ann Taylor of Rowlett, TX; sons, Kurt Taylor of Fayetteville, AR, and Blake Taylor of Richardson, TX; brother, Keith Taylor of Rowlett, TX. He was preceded in death by his parents.

Funeral services will be held 3:30pm Friday, April 27, 2018, at First Rowlett United Methodist Church with Rev. Dretha Burris officiating. There will be a gathering of family and friends at Rest Haven Funeral Home – Rowlett Location Thursday from 6:00 to 8:00pm. As an alternative to flowers, donations may be made to First Rowlett Music Ministries, 4405 Main Street, Rowlett, TX 75088.

Events

APR **Gathering** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

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Rest Haven - Rowlett Location

3701 Rowlett Road, Rowlett, TX, US, 75088

APR **Funeral Service** 03:30PM

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First United Methodist Church Rowlett

4405 Main Street, Rowlett, TX, US, 75088

Comments



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November 14, 2020 at 03:52 AM



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November 14, 2020 at 02:57 AM

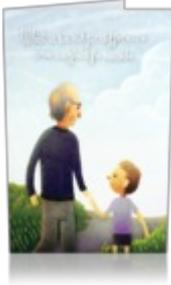


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November 14, 2020 at 02:52 AM



“ A sympathy card was purchased for the family of Ken Taylor.



October 13, 2018 at 04:29 PM



“ I would like to say a few words about my friend, partner, and brother, Ken Taylor. He and I have been friends for many years and were partners together at the Dallas Sheriff's Dept. Ken has always been there when I needed him and no doubt he always had my back in every situation. Ken was quite the character. He kept us entertained with his witty and sarcastic humor often times on Facebook and his constant jokes mainly about fireman.

Ken loved to talk about cooking and new recipes he had tried. He taught me the correct way to make chili...no beans of course. He loved giving me a hard time about being a Yankees fan. He loved riding his Harley and was known by many as Turbo. He loved telling me about his new buddy Kona and the hours of playing fetch. Most of all, he enjoyed making people laugh with his sarcastic humor. He also taught me more important things in life like the value of friendship and how to handle the stress of our career and the importance of family and friends and faith. Although big and gruff on the outside, Ken had a heart of a teddy bear.

It isn't possible to put into words the importance of our friendship and how much Ken meant to me and my wife and everyone here today. He positively influenced my life in so many ways and I will miss him tremendously. Ken, thank you for your friendship; I will never forget you buddy.

MaryAnn, he loved you so much and you were a wonderful wife and caregiver to Ken. Big dummy and little dummy.. Kurt and Blake, your dad was very proud of both of you. I love you guys and will continue to be here for all of you.

Steve Scott - April 28, 2018 at 11:35 AM



“ Ken was notorious for checking in all over town via Facebook. So every time he did that, I would "like" whatever place posted. Since he couldn't get a rise out of me, he accused me of being a stalker. I told him I was NOT a stalker, but that I am an Anti-Stalker... I only kept up with where HE was so I could make sure I went somewhere else. He laughed about that and said that was a good one. I noticed soon after he started posting Pennywise type clown videos on my Facebook page...wishing me sweet dreams. I love Ken because he made me laugh on good days and bad. He was always thinking of others. God bless you my friend, your lovely bride, Ms. Maryann, and sons Kurt and Blake.

Dawn Lucy Rafferty - April 27, 2018 at 05:58 PM



“ The Nacogdoches Class of 1976 sends love and prayers. Myself... Ken was the only hero I have ever known! His journey with Mary Ann was like a fairy tale. Such love between them and their boys. Now Ken is smiling and has no pain. I am sure he is grinning having a time in heaven. Hold tight to your memories, with faith of the Lord and Ken protecting his family, all will be fine.

Love & Peace, Carol Ann Bass Clifton
The Class of 1976

Carol Ann Clifton - April 27, 2018 at 01:47 PM



“ I had the privilege of working with Ken at Rowlett PD 33 years ago. Dedicated, professional, loyal as a co-worker and a great friend. I dubbed him "Mongo" being barrel chested & strong as an ox. He dubbed me "Fluffy" & I still have the coffee cup he honored me with that bears that name. After a pursuit accident that left me broken & disabled, he surprised me in 2010 with a hospital visit. On a dilaudid pump I couldn't make out the hulking figure in the doorway until I heard "there's my Fluffy." I responded with "there's my Mongo." He stayed for an hour, lifting my spirits, making me laugh, telling war stories, telling me to keep my head up that everything will be OK. I've cried so much at the loss of Ken, for the sorrow felt by Marianne, Blake & Kurt for their loss of a great husband & dad and who was loved by so many. I am grateful to have been able to call Ken my friend. I will miss him dearly. Thank you for being a friend. We will catch up soon



Sonny Still - April 27, 2018 at 12:47 AM



“ Ken was so adored by all who knew him and was a loving Husband, Father and Brother, and truly loved all his friends. May the Grace of our Lord be with this family.

Sabra Jones - April 26, 2018 at 07:07 PM



“ Deb Schrade is following this tribute.

Deb Schrade - April 25, 2018 at 07:14 PM



“ I have known Ken for a while, first met him and worked with him at the Bullet Trap in Plano, Texas. Very gruff exterior, yet the heart of a teddy bear. We later went through the Dallas Sheriff's Academy together in BCOC, Class#236. He and I would team up together during PT and ACT so that neither of us would get hurt. The Sr. Sgt. put an end to that saying, "you two veteran officers need to circulate with the boots to share techniques with them." I remember vividly when we got pepper sprayed, I helped guide him to the bucket of water for clean up. I will miss the big guy a lot!

David Shaddox - April 25, 2018 at 07:14 PM



“ I “knew” Ken for about five years. I say “knew” because I met him on Facebook, and up until a few weeks ago, I had never met him. He was a very sweet guy, but shhh, he didn't want anyone to know that. On days I felt so ill that I didn't think I could even smile, Ken would make me laugh. By the grace of God, I finally got to meet Ken, and the lovely Mrs. Taylor, those few weeks ago, and I am so grateful I had that opportunity. I would have been even more crushed if I had never gotten to meet the “funny guy from Facebook” that made me laugh. You will be missed, Ken, and never forgotten. May you Rest In Peace. ~ Sharon

Sharon - April 24, 2018 at 11:30 PM



“ Ken was an awesome man and friend. I will forever miss our debate on “Beans or no Beans” on preparing chili! I know when he got to Heaven there were many in line to welcome him! I know for sure he hugged my son Kevin and said “Boy let me tell you how to make chili the right way!” Ken I will miss you and hope you are watching over my boy to make sure he is okay!



David Agnew - April 24, 2018 at 07:30 PM