



Dale "Kevin" Shunk

October 11, 1948 - November 28, 2025

Dale "Kevin" Shunk, 77, of Melrose, IA, passed away peacefully at his home on Friday, November 28, 2025. He was born on October 11, 1948, in St. Joseph, MO, to Jessie Jr. and Avis (Lance) Shunk. Kevin grew up and graduated high school in Fillmore, MO, where he spent most of his life before retiring to Melrose, Iowa near Lake Rathbun.

Kevin was a dedicated over-the-road truck driver for 55 years, having worked for various companies and as the owner and operator of Shunk Trucking Company. He had a passion for the outdoors, particularly deer hunting and fishing. Kevin was known for his friendly and outgoing nature, enjoying bonfires and a few cool beers with friends and family. He never met a stranger. His loyal canine companion, Pa-Lo, was always by his side and will miss him dearly. Kevin also had a special bond with his fur baby daughter, Bootsie Ella Shunk, who he is now reunited with at the rainbow bridge. He cherished his time with his family, especially his grandchildren, who lovingly called him "Poppy".

Kevin is survived by his soulmate, Dee Shunk; his four children, Kendra (Rod) Smith, Scott (Billie) Shunk, Heather Black, and Timmy (Kim) Shunk; three stepchildren, Tim (Delynn) Kuykendall, Jenni (Brandon) Kuykendall, and Jason Spray; 20 grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; and a brother, Gale "Kenny" (Beckey) Shunk. He is also survived by several other family members

and many good friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Jessie and Avis Shunk, and his half-sister, Patty (Shunk) Kimble.

Per Kevin's wishes, his body has been cremated, and a celebration of his life will be held at a later date. Cards of condolences may be mailed to his family at 2745 C Ave., Melrose, IA 52569.

Tribute Wall

BD

“ Sorry for your loss. Kevin always had a smile and time to stop and chat.

Barb Davison - December 02, 2025 at 10:56 AM

DE

“ So sorry for your loss. Mom was remembering babysitting for you kids and some of Kendra's kids. Love you all. Laverne, Sharon and David Elifrits
PS 1st story, Fire alarm went off. 1 person jumped in a pickup to go to the firehouse. Kevin ran and beat them. He had deceptive speed. 2nd story I was probably 7 or 8 and Kevin was discing behind our house. I carried a snake out to show him. I figured out he didn't like snakes when he jumped off the other side of the tractor.
Last story, I remember Scott bumping a pinball machine and getting yelled at. About 5 minutes later, Kevin came in and put the person that cussed Scott up against the wall. He loved his kids.

David Elifrits - December 01, 2025 at 07:12 PM