



Christopher Matthew Keener

December 25, 1963 - October 8, 2015

Christopher Matthew Keener, 51, of Murphysboro and formerly of Princeton, Illinois, passed away at 1:17 p.m. Thursday, October 8, 2015, in Herrin Hospital, Herrin, Illinois.

Christopher was born on December 25, 1963, in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, to John William "Bill" and Donna (Hall) Keener.

He served in the U.S. Army.

Mr. Keener was a graduate of Princeton, Illinois High School in 1981 and has both a Bachelor and Master's degree from SIU-Carbondale in Psychology, specializing in rehabilitation and administration and drug and alcohol abuse counseling.

He is survived by two daughters Angela Keener and Rachel Keener, both of Murphysboro;

his mother Donna Keener of Princeton, IL;

one sister and her husband Rita and Les Huddle of Lafayette, IN;

two brothers and sister in laws Daniel and Yolanda Keener of Silver Spring,

MD and John and Valerie Keener of Princeton, IL;

and numerous nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his father.

His body has been donated to SIU-Carbondale School of Medicine.

A Memorial Mass to celebrate the life of Christopher Keener will be held at 11 a.m. on Saturday, November 14, 2015, (PLEASE NOTE DATE) at the St. Louis Catholic Church in Princeton, Illinois and a luncheon will follow the mass in the church hall.

Memorials may be made in his memory to the St. Louis Fisher House, # 1 Jefferson Barracks Road, St. Louis, MO 63125.

Tribute Wall



“ *Christopher Matthew Keener*

October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM

DW

“ Chris and I have been great friends for over 30 years, and quite a few crazy stories between us. A lot of them should probably stay between him n I. Many from our days in the army, a few from when he would come to Iowa to visit n have fun after the army. A couple of my favorites comes from those visits, one of which we managed to wreck my truck and my sisters 69' mercury cougar both within 15 minutes of each other (funny story, uh Sandy?). But the one of the funniest is the day he wanted me to take him for a ride on my Harley. Just to let you all know I would never give a guy a ride on my bike, but since he was unable to ride himself I made an exception. Anyways we decided to ride to a town about 15 miles away. So I had to tie his feet n legs to my bike so they wouldn't fall off. He wanted to see or get something, I can't remember what. But I did need to stop for gas, so I pulled up to the pump n filled my bike up while he remained tied to my bike. While I was inside paying for the gas, there was a lady filling up her car and staring at Chris tied to the back seat of the bike. So Chris whispered to her " psst, help me, I'm being kidnapped ". She appeared shocked n got back in her car. When I came out he looked at me very serious n told me we needed to get out of town fast. After we got a few blocks away he started laughing n told me what happened. We have been laughing about that for about 15 years.

I have a lot of great memories with him and even though we didn't get to see each other much the last ten years or so, I'm gonna miss him, especially on Christmas day when I would always call n wish him happy birthday.

Liked him n I would always say to each other when things weren't good

" don't worry bro, something will come up "

David Wolff - October 21, 2015 at 09:42 PM

KP

“ *To the family of Chris:*

So sorry to learn of Chris's passing. Our thoughts and prayers are with all of his family.

*Love & Prayers,
Ken & Sue*

Ken & Sue Peterein - October 12, 2015 at 02:39 PM

KS

“ *Angie I am sooo very sorry to hear of your Dad's passing. You and your sister and the rest of your family will be in my thoughts and prayers. HUGS !!!!*

Karen Strack - October 11, 2015 at 11:53 AM