



Keith Alan Sliter

March 22, 2018 - September 14, 2018

Keith Alan Sliter, 63, of North Little Rock, died Friday, September 14, 2018 in Little Rock. He was born March 22, 1955 in Benton Harbor, Michigan a son of the late McKinley and Irene (Tipton) Sliter. Keith held a bachelor's degree in Theater and Performing Arts from Harding University as well as an R.N. Degree from Rochester University. He was a member of the Open Door Community Church in Sherwood where he served as an usher and the "official coffee maker and water bringer." Keith loved gardening and his church. He is survived by his sister, Trina Sliter; niece, Amber Sliter; God-children, Nina Akey, Trista Compton and Bobbie Crompton; dear friend, Bob Rogers; beloved cat, Oscar and numerous other family members and close friends. He was preceded in death by a sister, Sharon Kay Sliter, his grandparents and numerous aunts and uncles.

Funeral services will be held Thursday, September 20, 2018 at 11:00 a.m. at the Powell Funeral Home Chapel with Pastor, Randy Eddy-McCain officiating. Visitation will be prior to the service, beginning at 10:00 a.m. Interment will follow in the Fredonia Cemetery by Powell Funeral Home, Bald Knob – Judsonia. www.powellfuneralhome.net.

Cemetery Details

Fredonia Cemetery

Stanley Road
Bald Knob, AR 72010

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 20. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Powell Funeral Home & Cremation Services (Bald Knob)
1272 Highway 367 North
Bald Knob, AR 72010
(501) 724-3201
baldknob@powellfuneralhome.net
<https://www.powellfuneralhome.net/>

Funeral Service

SEP 20. 11:00 AM (CT)

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Tribute Wall



“ I met keith several years ago. I cant remember how or where but he popped into my life and never left. I got sick in 2010, his love and compassion for me was unlike any other. once a nurse always a nurse, he would help me, advise me, tell me things I needed to tell my doctors. he shared my Joy's as well as sad times. he was so excited when I became a grandma. he fell in love with my princess Zoë. he even said shes as beautiful as her grandma, oh and her momma too... lol.. he would call me on my birthday. I didnt get his call this year. he passed 2days b4.. I can hear him saying, happy birthday grandma, u have made it another year, a blessing for sure.. keith, I know u can hear me, I miss u mama. u will forever hold a special place in my heart. I love u my friend..

Tami Christopher - September 20, 2018 at 11:07 AM

BM

“ Keith was in the cast of the first play I was in with Twin City Players, back in 1984. The show was *Dracula*, and he played an attendant at Dr. Edward's asylum. We performed at Lake Michigan College. Keith's role was the "comic relief," and one bit was for him to frighten the maid by pulling a mouse out of his pocket. We used a live mouse, which Keith kept in a matchbox. Well, one night he reached into the matchbox and Cuthbert the Mouse was gone. Unbeknownst to Keith, the mouse was hanging from his pocket. It dropped to the floor and scurried around his feet as he walked the stage, nearly squashing Cuthbert a couple of times. Cuthbert finally ran under a chaise lounge on stage and stayed there. Keith exited and frantically whispered "Where's the mouse?" Candace Seymour, the director, said "He's out there under the lounge! Get out there IN CHARACTER, and get him." Keith entered, caught Cuthbert, and declared "Cuthbert, you naughty mouse. Isn't it bad enough that I have to chase that Renfield without having to chase you, too?" Our assistant director, Dennis Bachman, was laughing so hard he was crying. The audience thought it was all planned and wanted to know how we trained the mouse. After 35 years of theatre, it's still my favorite theatre story. And I still wonder what we'd have done if Keith had smashed the mouse! Goodbye Keith. If there's theatre in heaven, and I'm sure there is, I'll bet the curtain is coming up for you there.

Bob Myers - September 19, 2018 at 08:51 PM

HO

“ Keith : May your LIGHT ,keep you shining as you did for others,we never know something you did or said will change lives of all who shared this journey with you,may you rest in peace .



HO - September 19, 2018 at 07:12 AM

SM

“ Keith always had a nice word and a kind spirit. I will miss his wisdom and insight. Rest In Peace my friend.



Scott M - September 19, 2018 at 12:10 AM

FC

“ From the Facebook ex-ex-gay community purchased the Country Basket Blooms for the family of Keith Alan Sliter.



From the Facebook ex-ex-gay community - September 18, 2018 at 05:21 PM



“ Keith was a beautiful soul that cared deeply about people, and Loved without conditions. I will miss him dearly. Was a blessing to know him.
Deep Peace of the shining stars to you.

Sean River Denison - September 18, 2018 at 05:07 PM



“...Keith was so much more than just one of my cousins...he was always putting a spotlight on the underdogs, the less fortunate, the homeless, the lonely, the broken, the forgotten and shunned, the rejected and despised, the people who lived in a constant state of pain, be it physically, emotionally or spiritually...he did it not for the attention or to build his resume...but he did it because he knew what it was like to be all of those things...he fought for justice and rallied for change...his willingness to take the full impact from those who disagreed with his belief and moral code, in a time and place where most people hid in fear, was unrelenting and was an example of what Jesus teaches us in His Word, to love one another as I have loved you...he clung to God's promises and His word...Keith loved with his whole heart and soul and it showed in his life, it showed in his actions and deeds and you could see his love for God in his eyes...my heart feels the loss of his earthly presence, but my soul rejoices in knowing that he is free...free from the pain, free from the chains that bind us and now he is basking in the all consuming love of our Father in Heaven, a love like no other...

Robert Sliter - September 18, 2018 at 12:26 AM



*my heart is broken. I am sorry for your loss, as well as thousands of us here too. he was one of my biggest prayer WARRIORS during my health crisis.. always nagging my daughter for updates on me.. I truly miss him. his advice. his friendship, his unconditional love. God speed my friend. til we meet at heavens gate.. God bless u Robert and your family..
love Tami in California*

Tami Christopher - September 20, 2018 at 10:59 AM

NM

“ Dear family and friends of Keith. My sincere condolences for the loss of your beloved Keith. I have been a Facebook friend of Keith for 8 years and we met when both of us were in a difficult period in our lives. We became friends, we became family. Keith was my brother, the brother I never had. We laughed, we cried, we loved each other. I am deeply saddened by his death and miss him so much. But I have known him and that can never be taken away. May you find peace and comfort during this sad time and in the future.
All my love, Nella.



Nella McAllen - September 17, 2018 at 04:44 PM

RR

“ I don't even know where to begin except to say if Keith was your friend, he would fight with every fiber of his being for you. If you were downtrodden by life, or the church, or society, he would fight with every fiber of his being for you. He was never happier than when he was serving others. He was physically not able to do much, but his mind and his tongue and fingers on facebook were enough.

I miss him more every day, especially his 3 - infinity phone calls every day. I keep reaching for the phone, but he's not there.

Trina and Amber and the rest of the family, I pray for comfort for you at this time.

Robert Rogers - September 17, 2018 at 01:12 PM

CW

To friends and family of Keith.

I have known Keith for 13 years and I have to say there was no other like him. He had a heart as big as all out doors and a kind and loving soul. We shared many wonderful times together both in person at events we would attend and over the phone in the daily conversations we would have. We talked, we laughed, we discussed many issues relevant to world events and our daily lives. We both enjoyed many similar things like cooking, and spirituality. He had a wonderful sense of humor and we laughed almost and up to the point of tears sometimes. I will dearly miss his beautiful soul and his outgoing nature and our conversations. My condolences to all who had the honor of knowing and loving him.

Chris Weaver

Chris Weaver - September 17, 2018 at 05:17 PM