



## Kenneth "Mike" Hope

February 5, 1951 - May 29, 2025

Kenneth "Mike" Hope passed away peacefully, surrounded by his family, on May 29, 2025. Mike was 74 years old. Born on February 5, 1951, in Fontana, California, to Eleanor Barnier and Kenneth Hope, Mike's journey through life was marked by love, laughter, and a deep appreciation for family, friends, and animals.

Mike grew up in San Diego, California, where he developed love for the beach and the outdoors. San Diego will always be home for Mike but he did find a special place in his heart for Kansas, where he resided for the last 24 years. It was in Kansas that he built a life filled with cherished memories alongside his wife, Jda Hope "Sweething," with whom he shared 35 wonderful years of marriage. Mike's family, friends and dogs were his greatest joy.

He is survived by his devoted wife, Jda; his daughter Kodi and her husband Clay Knotts, along with his two grandsons, Tommy and Tucker, of Parker, Colorado; his daughter Michelle and her husband Joe Nelson of Cave Junction, Oregon. Mike is also survived by, his sister Barbara Kerr, his brother Thomas Hope (Kit), and several nieces and nephews.

Mike was known for his kind nature and infectious smile, Mike had a unique ability to connect with those around him. He was a storyteller at heart, often sharing tales that brought laughter and warmth to gatherings. His love for

fishing, music and the ocean were just a few of the passions that defined him, but it was his love for his family, his dogs and friends that truly set him apart.

Mike was preceded in death by his dad; mom ,brother, and his sister.

Rest in peace, dear Mike. You will be forever missed and cherished. Thank you for being the best.

# Tribute Wall

TL

“ I remember growing up every year at the Frontenac homecoming nobody in my family wanted to get on the carnival rides with me. Mike would ride every carnival ride with me that I wanted to until I was worn out or the carnival closed down for the night. Always such a nice guy. Will never forget the many rides on the "The Zipper" he went on with me

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**Tyler Lero** - June 20, 2025 at 01:19 AM

SH

“ Big Uncle Mike was the greatest. Always greeted you with the biggest smile. Loved to tell Big Fish stories and crack jokes. I can remember so many wonderful years and all the times he made me laugh. Always on the side of a soft kind heart was also a serious man who wouldn't hesitate to impart his wisdom and experience. There is no doubt that Uncle Mike played a huge role in my life all throughout my childhood and even as a grown man today. Big hugs goes out to you Uncle Mike all the way to that big fishing boat in the sky.

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**Shawn Hope** - June 07, 2025 at 12:50 PM

PB

“ One of my favorite people to see when visiting back home through the years. Always had that smile and a spark in his eye when he greeted me. Uplifted my spirit and knew it was unconditional. In our young years always thought of him as a "surfer dude". lol He made a good life for his family, keeping Jda in line, and together raising a wonderful, open-minded, illuminating daughter. I am proud to have shared many years of my life with Mike and the Virandas. My heart and spirit is with you all. Thank you. Luv & Peace, Phyllis "The B" as Jr would say.

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**Phyllis Bia** - June 06, 2025 at 03:09 PM

BS

“ I feel at a loss for words... the obit seems to say it all. My beautiful brother is in heaven now celebrating a reunion with loved ones. Mike was always so much fun to be with. Always the trend setter growing up, the perfect picture of the West Coast surfer, the 'cool guy' with the step van shuttling around town with ride-alongs looking for a fun time. Mike fought a noble battle with the help of his beautiful wife and daughters. He will be sorely missed.

Sending love and prayers 🙏❤️🙏

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**Barbara (little sister)** - June 03, 2025 at 04:38 PM

FH

“ Oh my handsome uncle Mike, Known for his boundless energy, infectious laugh, and playful spirit, Uncle Mike was truly the life of every party he ever attended—and often the reason for the laughter that echoed through the room.

Mike had a heart as big as his jokes. His sense of humor was a gift he shared freely, bringing joy to even the heaviest of days. Whether he was pulling a harmless trick on an unsuspecting family member or delivering a perfectly timed zinger, he reminded us all not to take life too seriously.

But behind the jokes was a soul that was deeply kind, generous, and easy to love. Mike had a way of making everyone feel welcome and seen. His presence was effortless—he floated through life with a warmth and lightness that drew people in. To be in his orbit was to feel joy, comfort, and acceptance. You will be dearly missing Uncle Mike.

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**Faith Hope** - June 03, 2025 at 01:10 PM

PF

“ Mike, I am so proud to call you my friend. You will certainly be missed by many. Jda and family...I'm just so sorry for your great loss. You continue to be in my prayers.



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**Pam Farrell** - June 02, 2025 at 07:44 PM