



Kirby D. Mossburg

September 22, 1940 - November 22, 2025

Kirby Dennis Mossburg, 85, of Markle, Indiana, passed away on November 22, 2025. Born on September 22, 1940, in Bluffton, Indiana, Kirby spent nearly all his life in the Markle community, where he built both a family and a legacy rooted in hard work, faith, and love.

Kirby shared 65 years of marriage with his beloved wife, Shirley, whose steadfast support—whether managing the books for Mossburg Masonry or caring for him in later years—was central to his life. Together they enjoyed decades of traveling, hosting loved ones, and creating a warm, welcoming home. He is survived by three children, Byron Mossburg (Priscilla), Juli Roebuck (Robert), and Joni Griswold (John); 14 grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; his sister, Linda Carl; his brother, James Mossburg (Sandy); and his sister-in-law, Jean Mossburg. He was preceded in death by his parents, Elmer and Alfreda Mossburg; his brother, Jerry Mossburg; his brother-in-law, Donald Carl; his daughter-in-law, Cynthia Mossburg; and his great-grandson, Theo Smith.

Kirby was the owner and operator of Mossburg Masonry for more than 50 years, serving the greater Fort Wayne area with exceptional craftsmanship and dedication. His work helped shape countless commercial buildings in the region, and he was widely respected for his skill, integrity, and commitment to doing every job the right way.

In his mid-30s, Kirby embraced a personal faith in Jesus Christ that gently shaped the rest of his life. This offered him guidance, strength, and a quiet

sense of purpose that could be felt in the way he treated others—with patience, generosity, and a steady kindness that left a lasting impression on everyone who knew him.

Beyond his professional life, Kirby was a man of many passions. He enjoyed woodworking, renovating buildings, and running a fishing equipment business on eBay. An avid outdoorsman, he loved fishing, deer hunting, and he cherished the freedom of the skies while flying a Cessna 172. Kirby also made several mission trips to Haiti, reflecting his caring spirit and desire to help others.

When most people think about Kirby, the immediate image is often the twinkle in his eye and his endearing sense of humor that came out when least expected. He will be fondly remembered with gratitude and affection by all who knew him.

Visitation will be held on Friday, November 28, from 11:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m., followed by a funeral service from 3:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m. at The Paddock, located at 7221 IN-14, Columbia City, Indiana 46725.

Memorials may be made to the Mossburg family to continue Kirby's joy of Christmas gift giving to his great-grandchildren.

Funeral arrangements have been entrusted to the care of the Lemler family of Thoma/Rich, Lemler Funeral Home in Bluffton. Friends may share online condolences with the family at www.thomarich.com.

Cemetery Details

Hoverstock Cemetery

11698 N 300 W
Zanesville, IN

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 28. 11:00 AM - 3:00 PM (ET)

The Paddock
7221 East State Road 14
Columbia City, IN 46725
<https://thepaddockfw.com/>

Funeral Service

NOV 28. 3:00 PM (ET)

The Paddock
7221 East State Road 14
Columbia City, IN 46725
<https://thepaddockfw.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ *Thoma/Rich, Lemler Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Kirby D. Mossburg*



Thoma/Rich, Lemler Funeral Home - November 28, 2025 at 03:47 PM

JB

“ *Offering my sincere sympathy to Shirley and your family, as well as Linda, Jim and Jean and families. Kirby will be sadly missed. I have heard many great stories from Kirby's mother and my mother in law about his young days growing up in Markle. Prayers for all of you in the coming days.*
Sincerely, Janet (Line) Belcher

Janet BELCHER - November 28, 2025 at 10:18 AM



“ *151 files added to the album Life Tributes*



Thoma/Rich, Lemler Funeral Home - November 26, 2025 at 05:25 PM

PJ

“ *Please accept pur sincere Condolences upon the death of Kirby.
We are sorry that we cannot attend the service as we will be out of
town. Pete and Sharon Jump.*

Pete Jump - November 26, 2025 at 03:36 PM

JB

“ *9 files added to the album family gatherings*



Justin H Brown - November 25, 2025 at 07:17 PM

JR

“ As Dad's in-house nurse I was immersed in all things medical beginning in 2020 when his robust health began to suddenly turn. I watched with wonder these past few years the same qualities which enabled him to become a master craftsman began to emerge in a new way as he navigated his health. Qualities like, but not limited to, passion, creativity, humor, fortitude, determination, love, gratitude and compassion to name a few. These qualities were vital as the last 5 years unfolded as he endured what could only be called a withering barrage of life threatening conditions, any one of which could easily kill a lesser man. And he more than endured, he more than conquered what was thrown at him. He faced down with what I'd call a Delta Force level determination to get his life back. Can't was NEVER part of the equation. More than once I got to see medical staff express astonishment at what he overcame. The satisfaction on his face in those moments was epic!

This time was different. Hard work did not turn in to progress but rather more decline. The pain he had since the end of August never went away in spite of our efforts to get our hands around it. As he declined instead of becoming bitter, angry or selfish, he became even more sweet, more loving, more grateful. So many I-Love-Yous, so many Thank-Yous.....so many. To be in the presence of love in the midst of suffering is to be in the presence of Jesus. There's a power that comes from that which shatters darkness and breaks strongholds. It's a power that is life changing!

Only Jesus could so divinely join suffering and love in a way that only He can get credit. I'm so grateful that I got to be a part of this journey with Dad. To have been loved by him and to have the honor of calling him Dad is truly the sweetest gift. Knowing his faith was deeply anchored in Jesus gives me great comfort and even an excitement for our eventual reunion!

Juli L Roebuck - November 25, 2025 at 02:41 PM

JH

This is so beautiful Juli. I can see your dad in these words. He was a treasure. Jalene

Jalene R HUFF - November 26, 2025 at 08:31 PM

BK

“ 1 file added to the album fishing



Bob King - November 24, 2025 at 08:32 PM

LS

“ Kirby was such a special man. He blessed so many people over the course of his life, and he will be sorely missed. I have so many fond memories of him throughout my childhood and teenage years. I remember him in the Mother's Day skits at church with my dad, and the times that Joni and I would spend the evening together at one house or the other while Kirb & Shirley would go out with my parents. How did I never know that he flew??? Maybe that happened after I left home, or maybe I just forgot.... Either way, that's really cool. I'm sure he's enjoying an even more beautiful and wondrous Nature now than he ever had here.

Shirley, Byron, Juli, and Joni --- you're all in my thoughts and prayers. Hugs to you all. See you Friday.

*Love,
Laurie Rice Studebaker*

Laurie Rice Studebaker - November 24, 2025 at 04:46 PM

JL

“ *Janet, Andy and Karen, Brian and Lynn purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Kirby D. Mossburg.*



Janet, Andy and Karen, Brian and Lynn - November 24, 2025
at 12:08 PM

“Dad had a high motor when it came to his calling, brick masonry. That was contagious to me when I worked around him because he had a way of making it fun and enjoyable. I would go home pretty tired and sore most nights but I developed a confidence in myself that helped me see that I could do more and achieve more with enthusiasm. An ancient saying goes "Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm" and dad was always ready to out-lay and out-work others around him, not as a way to make them look bad but to help them better themselves. He used wit and a twinkle in his eye to create a friendly "competition" (which he ALWAYS seemed to win) where at the end of the day, his brick count ALWAYS seemed higher than any competitors. He had a saying that "he could have laid one more brick that day" which was not a way to beat himself up but to challenge himself, and others around him, to improve themselves.

Many fun and funny stories could be said about dad, and I imagine many will follow on this forum but I will stick to life lessons I was able to have a front row seat throughout my life.

Dad was always available but not pushy. He lead by example and didn't put out lots of words but normally just enough. He dearly loved his family. In his twilight I could see him brighten up when grand-children could be seen enjoying life and for some, the challenge of raising up their own children. He appreciated seeing his grandchildren raising up their kids to follow Jesus. He also delighted in seeing them open Christmas presents he always wanted to wrap after mom brought them home from the store or got them off the front porch.

I've just scratched the surface of what dad meant to me and I look forward to reading the different things others celebrate from knowing dad. I was tremendously blessed to have him as my dad. I'm grateful God allowed him to slow down in a wheelchair for quite awhile so we could pour into him as he did for so many others. It gave me a chance to tell him I loved him. It was a blessing to hear him tell me over and over of his love for me as well. I would not have gotten that if he passed quickly and without warning. His words were backed up by a lifetime of stable support and

consistency. I'm thankful today but know I have some time to adjust to his empty chair. That adjustment is SO much easier knowing he gave his life to Christ and followed him for decades and now, for eternity he is with the One who died for him making this existence possible. That is news beyond imagining, one not possible to fully understand this side of eternity.

Byron Mossburg - November 23, 2025 at 11:29 PM

HZ

I did not know Kirby well but I certainly liked him and as Byron said his zeal for life was contagious. The old saying is we come in the world with nothing and we leave with nothing but that's not true if you know, Jesus. Kirby left a great legacy, I don't know how many people he ever trained in life, but I've met a few who have established great careers because of Kirby. His son Byron was a joy to be around and his grandkids were class acts ,good job Kirby.
Harvey Ziegler

Harvey Ziegler - November 24, 2025 at 09:46 AM

LF

*Jim and Sandy and the entire Mossburg family,
I am very sorry for your loss.*

Lynnette Fisher

Lynnette Fisher - November 24, 2025 at 02:39 PM

BC

Dear Byron and Mossburg Family so very Sorry for the loss of your wonderful Father! I can tell from your comments that he was such a good Christian and Family man! He Loved his Family very much! I didn't grow up with a Christian Father a good man but not much of a role model growing up as a kid! I didn't really know your Dad real well but I could tell every time I would see him at the hospital when his brother Jerry was sick he was very nice and would acknowledge you! I am sure he is with his Heavenly Father up in Heaven and is Rejocing with his Savior and many others who went before him! Our Prayers are with u and your Family as u all grieve his loss! 🙏🙏🙏 : 1:💔 May God grant you all the Peace, Grace, and Comfort in the days, weeks, months, and years to come! God Bless the Mossburg Family! Love, Barry and JoEllen! ❤️

Barry Crosbie - November 24, 2025 at 04:18 PM

MM

My working career began as an apprentice under Kirby's direction. I only mastered mixing "mud" & carrying bricks & blocks. Traveling to work sites across northern Indiana gave me some great memories of laughter & stories. We worked on a commercial building in South Bend one summer. Those early morning starts left us young men worn out; we'd sleep on the ride home, but Kirb drove the round trip. Many trips home would force a stop at the Nappanee Dairy Queen for an ice cream treat. On one stop, the female employee wore American flag undies clearly visible through her white uniform - can't tell you about the topic of discussion for the rest of our trip home. The greatest lessons planted in my life were from his Christian faith. I learned that even the strongest man needs Jesus to give fulfillment to life. Kirb was a mentor to my young life - even when I royally messed up, Kirb was there to support. Our fishing trips are legendary. The Fellowship Fishing Club (FFC) members have thousands of stories with shared laughter. I love Kirby Mossburg! I will miss him until we meet again in GLORY! AMEN!: 1:❤️

Michael Murrell - November 24, 2025 at 04:38 PM

MP

Brick by Brick...Byron, What a wonderful tribute to your father! Alfreda was so so proud of her kids...Blessings...Mark Pequignot

Mark Pequignot - November 24, 2025 at 04:47 PM

RM

Kirby was always more than kind to me Looked forward to seeing at local lure shows. He made some trips to Garrett to have coffee with at Pepples gas station. RIP my friend. Ron Matthews

Ron Matthews - November 25, 2025 at 07:12 AM

KH

My sincere sympathy to all of you. Kirby was so kind and gracious about about everything that he worked on. I appreciated him framing my embroidery work and other pictures at the Markle Mall. Also have pleasant memories from the Carl Hunnicutt family about the Mossburgs. .

Karen K Hunnicutt - November 25, 2025 at 09:28 PM

JP

*I remember Kirby as a good friend back at Union Center High School. (the school is now gone). Kirby, Garry and I were always making plans to go to the mountains to fish and hunt. We were going to spend all summer living on our own by just "living off the land..."
Great plans with great people make Great Memories..
Rest in peace with Jesus.*

*Your California friends
The Posthumus family
Jim, Carol, Julie, Jamie & Eric*

Jim Posthumus - November 26, 2025 at 01:04 PM