Gone Fishing in the waters of Heaven



Those we love don't go away; they walk beside us every day.

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of

Robert Kris Dill

August 2, 1966 – November 14, 2026

Robert Kris Dill was born on August 2, 1966, in Arkansas City, Kansas, to Bob and Sue (Daily) Dill, and was later raised in Emporia, Kansas. After earning his GED at Cowley College, he joined the U.S. Army Reserve to serve his country. He later built a career as a long-haul truck driver, traveling across the country before making his home in Cameron, Missouri, where he passed away on November 14, 2026.

Kris will be remembered as a devoted husband, loving son, brother, father, grandfather and friend whose presence touched so many lives. He lived life with passion, and fishing was one of his greatest loves. Kris especially enjoyed hosting fishing tournaments, and he was happiest on the water, whether at a lake, river, or pond. His favorite days were spent there with the people he loved, sharing meals, telling stories, and reeling in the day's catch. He leaves behind a legacy of service, loyalty, and kindness that will live on in all who knew him.

Preceded in death by his grandparents, Jim and Margarita Dill; parents, Bob Dill and Sue Daily; beloved son, James Dill; and many other loved family members.

Survived by his wife, Kathy; stepmother, Pat; sister, Gina; brother, James, and his wife, Vicki; children, Ashly, Krystal, Heather, Tonya, and Paityn; grandchildren, Kade, Aden, Miley, Kayla, Autumn, Charlotte, Waylon, Anndee, and Bentley; nieces, Shanna and Alyssa; nephews, Brandon, Garrett, and Gregory; many cousins; and friends.

A private family service will take place at a later date.

Arrangements are under the direction of Poland-Thompson Funeral Home, Cameron, MO.

The family extends its heartfelt gratitude to all relatives, friends, and neighbors for their prayers, kindness, and loving support during this difficult time. In Kris's memory, the family encourages friends and family to spend time with loved ones, share a meal, and take that fishing trip.

Until we fish again;