



Celebration of Life
Stockham Family Funeral Home
McPherson, Kansas
Saturday, June 20, 2026, from 7:00 to 9:00 PM

Video Tribute Music

God Made A Farmer ~ Akira the Don & Paul Harvey
Ballad of Serenity ~ Sonny Rhodes
The Good Ones ~ Gabby Barrett
Canon in D ~ Barrymore Chamber Orchestra
Dancing in the Moonlight ~ King Harvest

Memorial Donations

The family suggests memorial donations be payable to the Cat House or McPherson Animal Shelter in care of Stockham Family Funeral Home, 205 North Chestnut, McPherson, KS 67460.

Appreciation

Lowel's family wishes to express sincere appreciation for your prayers and kindness, evidenced in thought and deed, and for your presence at this service.

Stockham Family Funeral Home



In Loving Memory
Lowel R. Postier
October 2, 1957 - June 13, 2026



Celebrating the Life of Lowel R. Postier



Lowel Robert Postier, 68, of rural Inman, KS, peacefully passed away on Saturday, June 13, 2026, surrounded by family at Wesley Medical Center, Wichita. Lowel was a lifelong farmer.

He was born on October 2, 1957, the son of Lynn C. and Lenore (Stansel) Postier. Lowel graduated from Inman High School in 1975 and from Hutch Juco in 1977 where he lettered in track and was a decathlon athlete. He received his Bachelor of Science in Industrial Education from Fort Hays State University in 1982. On June 16, 1984, Lowel was united in marriage to Jacquelen Kay Hecker in Russell, KS.

Lowel is survived by his loving wife Jackie; children, Jesse Postier of Chicago, IL and Amanda Postier of Tempe, AZ; adopted children, Amy Billinger and Lori Elwonger; and many nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents; brother, Loren Postier; and adopted son, Greg Postier.

*Lowel didn't say much, but when he did,
it was worth listening to.*

For many years, Lowel worked full time farming as well as a job off the farm as a miller. Lowel was a grain farmer and according to him, he was put on a tractor by the time he was eight or nine years old. We do have video of him jumping into a grain truck in a wheat field, barefoot (?!), at age ten.

Lowel could fix anything no matter how bad Jackie broke it (his words). He could repair everything on the farm not only the "good" way, but, when necessary, the "farmer" way with duct tape and wire.

Duct tape was his go-to bandages and starting fluid was his soap.

Almost every year, Jackie took Lowel to the ER for a farm related misadventure: stitches, broken arm, staples in his head and one time, he nearly cut off his right hand. Lowel never had time to do a follow up with a doctor. He, or Nurse Jackie, removed the stitches with a somewhat clean farm tool. Medical staples? Farm tool. Cutting off his arm cast? Farm tool. He decided when it was time for all of that because, in his mind, doctor's orders were always optional.

His high school buddies have so many stories about Lowel that it is hard to believe he even made it to adulthood. Best friend John described him as a quiet troublemaker or evil conspirator, always ready to help his buddies pull off a nefarious deed.



No different than most good men, Lowel's family was everything to him, and he was always there for them whether for time, money, or bad advice. He gave his all to them with no questions asked (well mostly no questions).

On Lowel's first date with Jackie, he had just acquired his pilot license, so he took her for a ride. Jackie remembers it was a really windy day, and the tiny, tiny training plane took off a bit sideways and landed sorta sideways as well. But, it was fun and beautiful and romantic. Then Lowel announced that was his very first solo flight after getting this license. So, Lowel's family had a continual habit of gritting their teeth and closing their eyes when Lowel had a plan, and it usually worked out just fine.

Lowel was not a churchgoer but for those close to him, they know he walked with God, in a quiet private way that showed up in how he treated the people around him and the unconditional love and friendship he offered.

He will be greatly missed but never forgotten and any stories you have, please take some time and tell to his family. He's not far away, and we'll all see him soon.