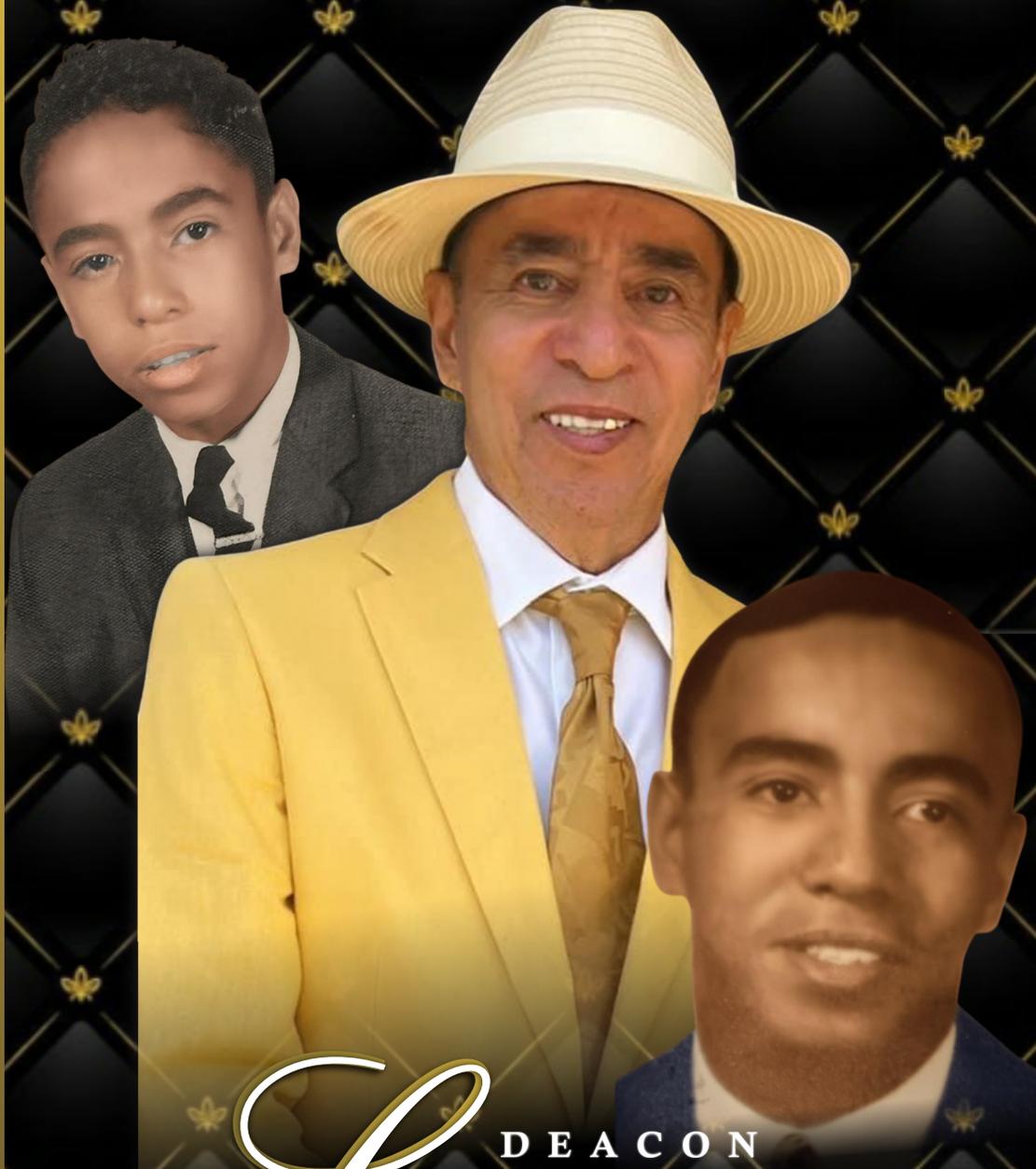


A WONDERFUL LIFE CHERISHED



DEACON

Lance
GUESS

Sunrise:
February 3, 1950

“ T.D. ”

Sunset:
November 23, 2025



Life's Reflections



Lance Maurice Guess, affectionately known as “T.D.,” was born on February 3, 1950, in Kansas City, Kansas. He was the fifth of sixteen children born to Dickie Guess Sr. and Margaret (Fort) Guess. He was preceded in death by his parents; his sisters, Bobbie Lavendar and Glenda White; his brothers, Reginald Guess, Dickie Guess Jr., and James Guess; two nephews and one niece; his godmother, lovingly known as “MS. Juanette”; and his close friend and brother in spirit, Charles “Boomber” Littlejohn.

Lance accepted Christ at an early age and became a devoted member of Mt. Zion Baptist Church in Kansas City, Kansas, under the pastoral leadership of Reverend Dr. C.L. Bachus. He remained a faithful member for more than 60 years. During his time at Mt. Zion, he served diligently on the usher board and was a proud member of Sunday School “Class #5,” where his beloved teachers were Dr. C.L. Bachus and Brother Doug Bolden.

Later in life, Lance transitioned to Memorial Church International under the leadership of Apostle Larry B. and Pastor Olivia Aiken. There, he was appointed as a deacon and continued to serve with dedication, humility, and steadfast faith until his final days.

Lance received his education through the Kansas City, Kansas Public School District, attending several schools throughout his childhood, including Abbott Elementary and later Northwest Middle School. He went on to become a proud Bulldog, graduating from Wyandotte High School with the Class of 1968—fondly recalling the motto, “’68, the year that was great!” Following high school, Lance continued his education at Donnelly Community College.

While at Donnelly Community College, Lance began his career at Hallmark, but shortly afterward he answered the call to serve his country when he was drafted into the United States Army in August 1969. He proudly served until July 1971 as a Radio Teletypewriter Operator. Following his service, Lance returned to Hallmark, where he worked faithfully as a Press Operator for 41 years until his retirement.

A devoted and diligent worker throughout his life, Lance held many jobs even from a young age—cutting yards, working at AT&T Grocery Store, removing snow, and delivering goods to widowed women and single mothers well into his middle years. Lance’s strong work ethic, steady spirit, and unwavering willingness to serve others were hallmarks of the man he was.

Lance met the love of his life, Grace, in 1990 while attending a black rodeo in Oklahoma. From that moment on, the two were inseparable. If you saw Lance, you saw Grace—always side by side, always united. They were well known for their matching outfits, a sweet tradition they carried proudly throughout their entire 35 years together, even up to his final day on earth. Their love was unmistakable, unwavering, and beautifully shared with all who knew them.

Lance’s greatest pride in life was his family. He was the one everyone could depend on—the person so many called in times of need—and he always showed up without hesitation. His love for each person ran deep, and he poured himself into being an exceptional father, grandfather, brother, uncle, and friend. Whatever he could do to bring joy or comfort to his loved ones, he would do, even if it meant giving his very last. His generosity, reliability, and unwavering devotion defined the man he was.

Lance was a man of many passions and a heart full of love. He enjoyed playing basketball, horseshoes, running, tennis, and football—always finding joy in staying active and surrounded by others. He loved playing cards and dominoes, and for Lance, most people were easy competition; his quick wit and sharp memory made him hard to beat, while his playful spirit made every game unforgettable.

He also had a true gift for cooking—famous for his unforgettable spaghetti, his delicious meatloaf, and for grilling meats seasoned with his signature touch. Lance loved opening his home to others, never asking anyone to bring a thing, only wanting to bless them with a good meal and an even better time.

It became well known that most people would ride past 33rd Street just to see if Lance was home or out on the grill. And sure enough, you’d look up and before long he would have a crowd gathered—neighbors, family, and friends—drawn by his warm spirit, his good food, and the joy he created. He welcomed everyone with open arms, always ready to entertain, to feed, and to make every moment feel like home.

Lance had a genuine passion for travel, delighting in every opportunity to see more of the world. Many of his favorite adventures were shared with a special group of friends he proudly called “The Crew.” Lance was also an extraordinary giver. Every Friday, without fail, he would pick up stacks of Call newspapers and deliver them to family and friends, simply to share and stay connected. Giving came naturally to him, and he embraced every opportunity to pour into the people he loved.

Lance’s life is witnessed, celebrated, cherished, and deeply treasured by his loving family. He leaves to carry on his legacy his devoted wife, Grace Guess, and his three children: sons Lance Guess Sr. and Maurice Guess, and daughter Kiarra Richardson, all of Kansas City, Missouri.

He is lovingly remembered by his five grandchildren—Tyric Guess of Atlanta, Georgia; Lance Guess Jr., Anaya Guess, Aaliyah Guess, and Arrison Garner, all of Kansas City, Missouri—each of whom brought him great joy and pride.

Lance is also survived by five brothers: Nathaniel, Roger D. Sr., Michael Sr. (Yolanda), and Mario (Stephanie), all of Kansas City, Kansas; and Keith O. Sr. of Dallas/Fort Worth, Texas. His five sisters—Saundra K. Guess and Wanda S. Davis (Jerry), both of Kansas City, Kansas; Rita N. Thomas (Frederick) of Overland Park, Kansas; Pamela V. Guess of Lake St. Louis, Missouri; and Michelle Fernandez (Gil) of Kansas City, Missouri.

He is further remembered by his mother-in-laws, Gracie Nichols and Gladys Richardson of Kansas City, KS. He is also remembered by his last living aunt, Ollie V. Fort of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, along with his two God-children, Lance Lavendar Jr. and Iris Vaughan. He also leaves behind his loyal dog, Ace, who never left his side. He leaves behind a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and many cherished relatives and friends who will forever hold his memory close to their hearts.



Mr. Guess **My First Christmas In Heaven Without You**

I see every Christmas tree you've lit, their tiny lights aglow, Shining like heaven's own stars as they glimmer on the snow. The view from here is breathtaking, and I wish you'd dry that tear— Because I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

I hear the Christmas songs you're playing, the ones you cherish every year, But even the sweetest melody can't compare to the heavenly choir I hear. There are no words to describe the joy their voices bring— It's a wonder beyond imagination to hear the angels sing.

I know how deeply you miss me; I feel the ache within your heart, But I'm closer than you think—we're never truly apart. So try to smile for me, my loved ones, because I hold you all so near, And be glad that I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

I'm sending each of you a special gift from my heavenly home above— A gentle reminder wrapped in the memories of my undying love. For love is the greatest treasure, more precious than pure gold, A truth Jesus taught so beautifully in every story He told.

So please, love and care for one another, just as my Father asks you to do, Because I see every blessing He pours out over each one of you. Have a Merry Christmas, my dear ones, and let go of every fear— And remember, I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

*Love Always,
Lance*



To Our Daddy, Pops and PaPa...

Daddy, as soon as I was old enough, I knew where I wanted to be, everywhere you were. I used to beg my mom to drop me off at your house every weekend. If you didn't answer the phone. I would just say, just go by there, or better yet, just drop me off at my grandma's house, Momma Guess and Daddy Guess, he's bound to show up there. By the time I was 12, I had already known that 1957 N 33rd was my home. Pops, I love you so much! I've learned so much from you just by being around you, especially in how to be a father to my kids, and seeing you work every day. You spoiled my brother and me; it was nothing we wanted for. You even used to bring us McDonald's for lunch at elementary school. The uncles used to hate that, lol, saying, "TD, you're spoiling those dang kids." You taught me Spades, Tonk, horseshoes, and how to cook and grill. Even the sayings you use to say, I still repeat them. "It's time to roll to another video." And "Time waits for no man". It's a lot more, but those were my favorites. Daddy, I know I will be knocking on that door in Heaven on 33rd St. It's me, your namesake, just like in the beginning. I LOVE YOU POPS!!!!

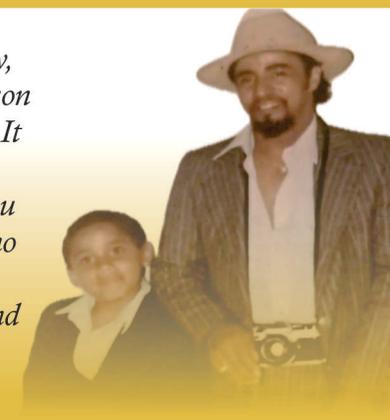
Lance

Pops, you taught me what it truly means to be a man. You showed me how to love my family, how to care for people, how to keep God at the center of my life. You were always the smallest person in the room, yet somehow you carried the biggest heart. Your strength never came from your size- It came from faith, humility, and the way you love all of us.

I will always be grateful for the lesson you gave me, not just in your words, but in the way you lived every single day. You showed me how to stand tall how to be gentle, and how to trust God no matter what.

As I think of you now I hold on to God's promise: "The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit." -Psalm 34:18

Maurice



Daddy—my hero, my protector, my friend—I can't believe the moment has come for us to part. From the time I was little, I carried so much pride every time you walked into a room. You always had a light around you—your charm, your stylish outfits, your wit, your funny comebacks. You had a way of making everything feel a little brighter just by being there.

I've always admired you because you chose to love me, protect me, and care for me. You set the highest standard of what a man should be, and I have never met anyone capable of filling your shoes. You were small in stature, but great and mighty in spirit—one of God's strongest warriors wrapped in the gentlest heart.

And thank you, Daddy—not just for taking care of me, but for taking care of all of us. Thank you for being an amazing father figure to Arrison. Your impact on his life will always leave a lasting imprint—his style, his old soul, his love for sports, and the way he values family. I truly feel that a piece of you continues to live in each of us. You don't die, Daddy... you multiply.

I do not weep as if I don't know where you are. I know you're resting in the presence of God, finally free from life's challenges, finally at peace. And for that, I celebrate you. I'm grateful that suffering is no longer apart of your story.

Being by your side was never a burden—it was an honor. It was my chance to give back even a portion of what you poured into me all my life. Serving you, caring for you, loving you through your last days will forever be one of my greatest blessings.

Rest on, Daddy. We will be okay. Your love lives on in us forever.

Love always, Your girl, Ki

My grandfather was the kind of person who treated everyone with warmth and respect. He was always ready to help, never expecting anything in return. He was a helper by nature and someone you could always count on. Those who knew him loved him deeply, not just for what he did but for every action he took. His memory lives on in the kindness he showed and the love he shared with everyone around him. My Grandfather was a blessing, and I'm truly grateful for every day we spent together. Love you, Pawpaw.

-Tyrice



To Our Daddy, Pops and PaPa...

Paw Paw, I want to thank you for your presence in my life. I really appreciate everything you did for me, the person you were, from the times you came and picked me up from my grandma's Beverly house, to the times you showed up to all my games, all the times you gave me \$20 every time you dropped me off for no reason. You were so pure to me, I wouldn't think you had any flaws. Paw Paw, just off my 26 years of being with you, I understand God wanted you to be with him now, and I just want you to know I love you and appreciate you for life

-LJ



Papa, Thank you for showing me what a true man looks like—strong, loving, and unwavering. You loved me without a doubt, and the tears I shed now are only because of how deeply I will miss creating more memories and moments with you.

Your love for basketball flows through my blood, and I carry that legacy with honor and pride. I will forever love you, Papa.

-Naya

Dang PawPaw, you're really gone. This is so crazy. I'm truly going to miss your duck butters and playing skittle with you in the car. We were really inseparable when I was younger. Those days asking you to pick me up and you NEVER saying no lol, were some of the best days. It's so crazy how fast time can go. I remember the times we shared like it was yesterday, watching tv, eating breakfast, and even just watching Boogs be silly was honestly amazing. You're probably the person who made the news seem fun.

I really do miss you and love you so much, and I think everyone deserves a PawPaw like you.

-Juicy



Papa, I just want to say that I love you so much. Thank you for taking care of me. I'm really going to miss playing football with you and seeing you at my games. You will always be my best friend. I miss you, Papa. But I know you're in heaven with God now, watching over us. I'll take care of Mommy and Ma.

-Boogie











Processional Clergy & Family

Processional Selection

MCI Choir

Old Testament:

Minister Roxanne Harris

New Testament:

Pastor Marion Ray Jr.

Prayer Of Solace:

Pastor Olivia C.Q. Aiken

Selection:

“The Lord Will Make A Way”

Bishop Patrick Dillard

Special Tribute:

Deacon David Tillman

MCI Deacon Board

Rev. Dr. C.L. Bachus, Pastor Emeritus

Mt. Zion Baptist Church

Pastor Keith Chism

“The Crew” - *Lakeside COGIC*

Acknowledgment & Condolences

Sis. Deborah Payne

Selection:

Family Tribute:

Tony Guess: *Nephew*

Saundra K. Guess: *Sister*

Aaliyah Guess: *Grandchildren*

Selection:

“When I See Jesus”

Pastor LaMonica Bowens

Family Tribute:

Lance & Maurice Guess: *Sons*

**Saundra Harris representing*

Kiarra Richardson: *Daughter*

Grace Guess: *Wife*

Words of Comfort:

Apostle Larry B. Aiken

Benediction

Recessional

Order of Service





Pallbearers

Shelton Chism	Allaroy Gunnells Jr.
Roberto Fernandez	Hubert Matthews
Lance Guess Jr.	Courtney Richardson
Tony Guess	Frederick Thomas

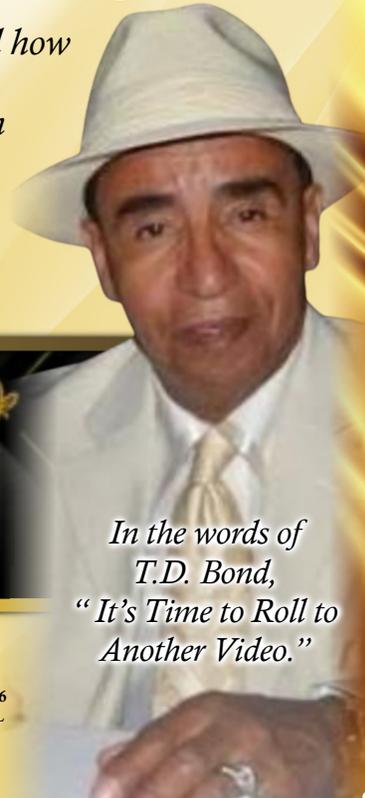
Honorary Pallbearers

Pastor Keith Chism	Sammy Howell
Anthony Fort	Mayo Johns Sr.
Charles Green	Willie Vaughn
Thomas Green	The Men of MIC



The family of Lance Guess extends their deepest and most heartfelt gratitude for the overwhelming outpouring of love and support shown during this time of sorrow. Every prayer lifted, every visit made, every call, text, and card shared, and every thoughtful expression of kindness has brought comfort to our hearts and strength to our spirits.

Your generosity has reminded us of how deeply Lance was loved and how many lives he touched with his warmth, laughter, and unwavering kindness. We are profoundly grateful for each act of compassion-both seen and unseen-and for the many who have stood beside us, carried us in prayer, and helped light our path through these difficult days. It is our sincere prayer that God blesses each of you abundantly for the love, support, and grace you have shown our family.



Debra-Ledgements

Services

Saturday December 13, 2025

• Visitation: 10am -11am • Homegoing 11am
Memorial Ch. Intl • 11424 Hickman Mills Dr • KCMO 64134

*In the words of
T.D. Bond,
"It's Time to Roll to
Another Video."*

Interment
Chapel Hill
701 N. 94th St.
Kansas City, KS

Repass
Quindaro Comm Ctr
2726 Brown Ave.
Kansas City, KS

Entrusted To
Serenity Funeral Home
1101 Bannister Rd.
Kansas City, MO



PHONE: 913-662-1716
PRINTZPS@GMAIL

