

Celebrating the Life of



Sunrise
Monday
June 25, 1951

Sunset
Monday
May 17, 2021

Lorraine H. Mayes-Buckley, PhD

Saturday, May 29, 2021
3:30 P.M.

James H. Cole Home for Funerals
Detroit, Michigan 48208

Pastor Damon Allen, Officiating



I give you this one thought to keep
I am with you still,
I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on the snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift, uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not think of me as gone-
I am with you still, in each new dawn.



Acknowledgement

The family of Lorraine Mayes Buckley, PhD wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation, the many comforting messages, floral tributes, prayers, and many other expressions of kindness and concern evidenced at this time in thought and deed.

A more personal acknowledgement will be made at a later date.



Two small words that mean the world to me. To loose a Wife is not like loosing keys, money or any other items one may lose. I loved my Wife like no other love. The loss of my Wife has touched me to the core of my being. I don't know what I will do, but I know what I won't do, I'll never forget you, I'll never stop loving you. I'll cherish the good trips and walk together through this. I Love My Wife.
 -Corey

Mama taught us not to have one goal, always reach pass the sun. The sky is the limit but ideas are limitless.
 -Akintunde



This is Lorraine

Rest Easy from your favorite and only Niece!

Job well done Mom, now you can rest. Rockie

Hello Mada
 I know you are resting well, no worries we are doing fine...you have been a great example of perseverance, love for family and striving not just surviving, you taught me that I could do anything I focus on...if I just "sit my ass down and be still"....when they said, I couldn't read you taught me, when they said, I couldn't do math, you made me do all the grocery shopping, make the budget for meals and if I budgeted right and there was something left, me and my sisters could go to the show...you taught me to depend on myself and protect my family, cause "no man is coming on a white horse to save you"...I am so grateful to have had you as my mother, I know my identity and I accept it fearlessly...you said you would be watching, so watch this next phase of my life...
 🔥 fire burning...overflow...
 I make these intentions for the highest good of the universe, myself and everyone, everywhere,....so be it! Tisa

Her spirit is wild and free; a leaf dancing in the wind. To love her is to hold hands and scream with joy on her rollercoaster through life. Art is what she feels like. Sometimes it is all colors and sometimes only black and white. Sometimes cheerful with bright, hopeful eyes. Sometimes sad but most of the times she is beautifully herself and that is what makes her fine. She is a splendid cornucopia of love and emotion.

My most memorable moments with mama has to be the long scenic drives to get some delicious Cracker Barrel. Mama and I sometimes, with or without my siblings and cousins, would drive through the neighborhoods with all the fancy huge houses. We would daydream about which one we would pick. Sometimes we would even stop for a open house if we happened to catch one. Once we got to breakfast, a large coffee for her and hot chocolate for me, extra whip cream! After breakfast feeling super full and tired, it may not seem like fun for a child, but going back to mamas for a nap and Jerry Springer was the greatest! The pattern never changed anytime there was breakfast, Jerry Springer or Maury, followed afterwards.
 Love always ,
 Rashidah

My Bestie, my day to day...from baby girl to baby girl...till next time
 Forever, Shannon Nakia

To my Beloved Grandmother, thank you for all of the knowledge and wisdom you've passed down to me over the years. Thank you for educating and enlightening our family about the truth of our culture. You will be forever in my heart.
 Your oldest grandson
 -TJ

Obituary

Lorraine Helen Mayes-Buckley affectionately known as “Tootie”, or “Wendy” was born to the union of Samuel A. Mayes Jr. and Verdester Vaughn and one sister Sandra Weston. After the divorce of her parents, Lorraine relocated to New York with her family where she attended, The School of the Performing Arts and cultivate her love for drawing and art. She returned to Detroit, where she would graduated from Kettering High School. She married young and bore two children from her first marriage, Roxanne Walker-Brock & Patrice; Aasit Walker-Kheperu and with her second marriage, gave birth to her youngest daughter, Shannon Carter-Kennedy.



Lorraine worked as a LPN for ten years at Northwest General Hospital, but always a believer in education, attended Wayne State University for her Bachelor Degree in Criminal Justice and continued on to receive a Master of Science in Human Service and a Doctoral in Philosophy in Counseling Studies from Capella University.

During all of her studies, she had a rewarding career in social services earning accolades from colleagues and social services organizations and highlighted in the Michigan Chronicle for her commitment to service.

An advent consumer of knowledge and the arts, she was known to be reading two books at one time, crafting a project of some kind, wether it be knitting, painting or beading one of her inspired Native American designs, which she sold online and in art shows. She collected Native American Art, dolls with historical references and many recordings of Motown music and jazz.



Lorraine and her husband Corey Buckley loved to travel by themselves and with family. Taking trips to conventions and one of her favorite places to Northern Michigan or Niagara Falls. Lorraine loved to plan family events and was always a proud & boastful bragger of any accomplishment her family members made. She was raised to put family first and that was what she did, commonly attending many events in support of her grandchildren.

She leaves to cherish and honor her memory: Husband of Fifteen Years Corey Buckley. Stepmother Mae Mayes, Daughters: Roxanne Walker-Brock, Aasit Walker-Kheperu, & Shannon Kennedy. Son in laws: Toussaint Brock Sr., Kamau Kheperu & Mario Kennedy Sr. Niece: Kim Weston.

Grand-children: Toussaint Brock Jr., Oyah Kheperu, Rashidah Kheperu, Obafemi Kheperu, Akintude Kheperu, Leilani Carter, Mario Kennedy Jr., Amari Kennedy. Great-Niece & Nephew: Devin Haller, Shamara Whitfield. Great-grandchild: Ellena Rachelle Loes.

Bonus sons and daughters: DeJuan Jones, Damon Buckley (Stephanie Buckley), Shatoya Buckley, Corin Buckley, Cristine Buckley and a host of cousins and friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Wake
3:00 P.M-3:30 P.M.
Processional
Visitation

Celebration of Life
3:30 P.M

Order of Service

Prayer

Pastor Damon Allen, First Missionary

Baptist Church of Banning, CA

Native American Quote

Kamau Kheperu

Libations

Kamau Kheperu

Obituary

Terri Atkins

Slide Show/You Know My Name by

Tasha Cobbs

Acknowledgment of Cards and Notes

Obafemi Kheperu

Words of Encouragement

Family and Friends

Eulogy

Pastor Damon Allen, First Missionary

Baptist Church of Banning, CA

Repast immediately following services.