

TONNA

LYNETTE

Buford Dodd

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF THANKS

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair, perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so, we saw it there. We would like to thank each and every one of you for the calls, visits, cards, food, etc.
May God Bless each of you!

SERVICE PALLBEARERS

Mark Denmons | Marcus Sanders | Khalis Shereef (Odell Nelson)
Ronnie Biggins | Sean Banks | Harold Sauls

INTERMENT PALLBEARERS

Jamon Buford II | Kiy'Shon Nelson | Winston Bowles
Jamarion Buford | Willie Bowles | Glen Gunnels

A limb has fallen from the family tree. I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me." Remember the best times, the laughter, the dancing, the good life I lived while I was strong. Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you. Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through. My mind is at ease; my soul is at rest. Remembering all, how I truly was blessed. Continue traditions, no matter how small, Go on with life, don't worry about falls. I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin, until the day comes we're together again.

REPAST

Immediately following Interment

IAM Local Lodge 778

9404 Grandview Road | Kansas City, MO 64132

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

 **SERENITY**
FUNERAL HOME

1101 E. Bannister Rd. | Kansas City, MO 64131 | SFHKC.com

THE LIFE
OF A QUEEN

TONNA

LYNETTE

Buford Dodd

SUNRISE: NOVEMBER 12, 1959

SUNSET: FEBRUARY 26, 2026

SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 2026

VISITATION: 1:00PM SERVICE 2:00PM

SERENITY FUNERAL HOME

1101 E. Bannister Road
Kansas City, Missouri 64131

F O R E V E R I N O U R H E A R T S

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R E M E M B E R I N G

TONNA

LYNETTE

Buford Dodd

Tonna Lynette Buford Dodd was born November 12, 1959, to the union of Lee Edward Buford and Gwendalyn Buford. She departed life on February 26, 2026, at her home peacefully.

Tonna accepted Christ at an early age at St. Stephen's Baptist Church. She used to walk to church every Sunday with her grandma. When she became an adult, she remained a member with her children. Her years were filled with the warmth of her children and family.

Tonna attended W.W. Yates Elementary, Lincoln Junior, Manual School and from there she graduated from Northeast High School in 1978. She worked at the United States Postal Service until death. She was a dedicated employee for 40+ years. She loved her job. Her saying was "I raised my kids with this job." The post office wasn't just a job; it was a family!

Tonna Buford Dodd was proceeded in death by her dad, Lee Edward Buford and her little sister Carla Buford, and Vernon Dodd (Dusty).

Tonna leaves to cherish her memory: Her beautiful mother, Gwendalyn Buford, her eldest son, Jamon Lamonte Buford, her one and only daughter, Kiyana LaQuan Dodd; her baby boy, Winston Lee Bowles; 7 grandkids: Jamon Lamonte Buford II, Kiyshon Nelson, Jamarion Buford, Sarayah Buford, Nakeyia Buford, Khalis Nelson, and Christen Buford; great grandkids: Noah Buford, Yasir Buford, Jeyli Buford, Eliani Buford, Khy'Mir Nelson; her brother, Lee Edward Buford Jr., Edward L. Buford (main); her sisters: JaQulyn Buford (Jackie) and Shanise Abrought (Mike Abrought). In addition to her devoted siblings, cherished cousins, and an uncle raised in the home as siblings: Monica Stephens, Timothy Robertson, and Uncle Lance Robertson.

She embraced life with radiant energy, warmth, and a magnetic spirit that naturally drew people in. Whether she was line dancing, traveling to a new city, exercising, or enjoying a day of shopping, she found genuine joy in staying active and experiencing life. Known for her vibrant personality, she was often the spark of any gathering – especially her backyard parties where the music was loud, laughter filled the air, and everyone felt welcome in her presence. Though she enjoyed adventure and celebration, nothing meant more to her than the time she spent with her family.

As a devoted mother, she skillfully balanced a demanding career while making sure her children had every opportunity to succeed. She lived boldly, leaving a trail of kindness, strength, and compassion that will never be forgotten by those who knew and loved her.



F O R E V E R I N O U R H E A R T S



ORDER *Of Service*

Processional - Clergy and Family

Sermonic Selection - The Standifers

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Angie Fowler

New Testament - Cheryl Barksdale

Praise Dance - Nicole Gunnels

Acknowledgments & Condolences

Avah Albritton

Words of Reflection

To Be Read in Silence

Video Tribute

Poem - Tanac Chase

Remarks - 2 Minutes, Please

Sermonic Selection - Dominique Owens

Words of Comfort - Randy Ownes

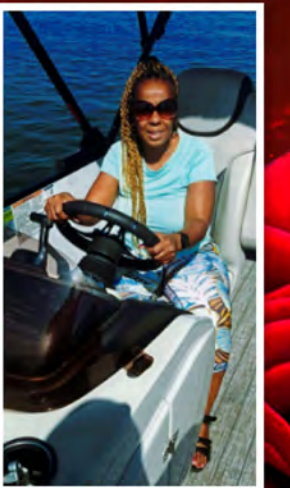
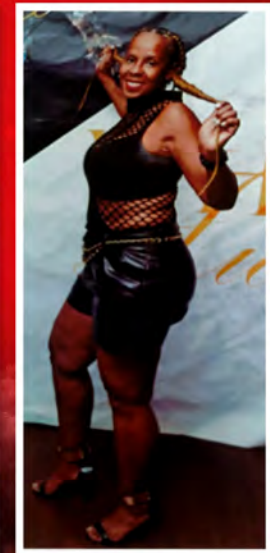
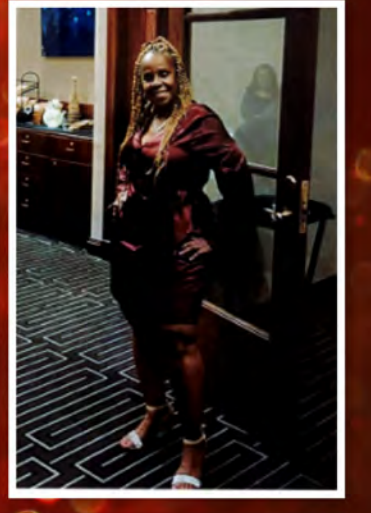
Closing Prayer



F O R E V E R I N O U R H E A R T S



A FAMILY BOND THAT NEVER FADES



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

A MOTHER'S BOND THAT CAN NEVER BE BROKEN

Dear Momma.

I'm lost for words. I still cannot believe this. As I sit and reflect on our life together. How contagious your laughter was. How playful & a jokester you were. How I would tell you that you're too dang friendly; always speaking to people you don't even know (smh lol). I miss our conversations on why you didn't have a man and I would give you my "expert" advice on what you needed to do LMAO.

I miss u being messy, (I see where Keyiah gets it from smh). Oh, and how your OCD would drive me crazy. I would give anything to hear you curse me out right now. Nobody ever believed me when I would say you cursed like a sailor lol - now I'm being messy.

I reflect on the sacrifices you made for your kids; you would give anything & do anything to see us win. You made sure we were raised right, I know I made choices that may have disappointed you, but in spite of it all you always made the choice to love me through it.

Proverbs 22:6 says, "Train a child in the way he should go & when he is old he shall not depart from it."

Thank you, Momma, you are truly missed.
—Jamon

To My Mother.

They say it takes a village to raise a child, but I only needed the love you provided, for it felt endless.

I am the man I am today because of you. I learned to cherish the moments with family and friends. I learned empathy and that all humans deserve equal rights to happiness. You were my optimism in this pessimistic world. There are a million words to say, but how do you describe an angel on earth?

How does one describe your beauty that transcended decades, your laugh and how infectious it was, how free you looked dancing and didn't care if the world was watching, the way your smile could illuminate the darkest room, or your selflessness and how you would give a stranger your last dollars if they needed it, or the euphoria you gave others just with your presence.

We used to say, "We are one," because I was a part of you, but now a part of me is gone. God let his best angel escape, but he knew that your mission was to bring us heaven on earth. So as you fly back, looking over the family and friends you loved, stay a little longer, please.

Please stay by my side for a little longer so I can never forget what it feels like to be embraced by your loving arms, so I can never forget the way you would shout "SHAAANK!" through the house, so I never forget our car rides where you would talk and I would listen for hours, so I never forget how much you loved me.

Your baby boy is on his own now, but that was never true. You were always there, never too far, but close enough for me to never forget. As the sun sets on the life we had, I shall set to the sky to light up the night the way you showed me how. I will be the trailblazer you always knew I could be. Then on the day we reunite, I will ask you, "Are you proud of me?" Even though I know the answer and just want to hear you say, "I have always been proud of you."

I love you yesterday, today, forever, my mother, my mama, and my sunshine on a cloudy day.

Your baby boy
Winston "Shank" Lee Bowles



Momma.

When people would say I'm your twin, I believed it. You raised me to be a strong woman; you molded me to be you. I act, think, and look like you, and that's why we are twins. I'm gonna be lost without you, stay near and keep guiding me through this thing called LIFE.

Love Your Twin

To My Kids.

We traveled, went out to eat, shopped, and I raised you all the best way any mother would have. You 3 were my heart and world to the fullest. Live on. I will always be near.

Love Always and forever
♥ Mom ♥