



Graveside Service & Interment

Tuesday, October 15, 2024 at 1:30p.m.

Lakeside Cemetery, The Pas, Mb

Presider: Rev. Lydia Constant

Donations

*In lieu of flowers donations to the Golden Agers Box 1138 The Pas,
MB R9A 1L1 would be appreciated by Doris's family.*



Hemauer Funeral Home, The Pas, Manitoba

www.hemauerfuneralhome.com



In Loving Memory Of
Doris Ann Buck

March 16, 1928 - October 9, 2024



 Doris
 Ann
 Buck

According to Cree legend, when Wawatay (Northern Lights) dance, they have come to take the souls of the newly - departed to the Spirit World. When you view the sky at night and see the lights of the spirits dancing, you know they have come to our world to collect the souls of the newly - departed and take them home.



In the darkness of the northern sky the glow of the northern spirits can be seen flitting along the horizon. Always remember , it is not a time for sorrow, but for joy. Someone, somewhere is being reunited with those they have lost and that they love.

Mom, Doris Ann Buck (nee Dean) “Dodie” was born Friday, March 16, 1928 to Frank Solomon Dean and Irene Mary Clara Bagley in Coxby Road, Saskatchewan.

Doris is survived by children Rick (Laurie), Robert, Shelley (Dan), Donny (Kelly), Daphne (Wallace); daughters-in-law Connie Buck, Andrea Buck; grandchildren Shane, Shari, Angella Buck, Leonard, Angela, Mark Lipscomb, Natasha, Vanessa, Tamara Buck , Michelle Stoltz, Robin Thrones, Sean, Lindsay Hill, Kirsten, Nicole and Dayna Buck, Candi, Kevin, Treena, Bubs, Raylene and Jenna Buck; 52 great grandchildren; 9 great, great grandchildren; sister Verna Kemp; brother Dennis Chasse.

Doris was predeceased by her husband Frank (2001); children Terry (2008), Bev (2011), Gordon (2018); sisters Sylvia Cloutier and Yvonne Carcamo; brothers Melvin Dean -Badger, Sonny Dean.

Mom was very crafty. Over the years, without any education, mom was able to pick up a pattern whether it was for a sweater or quilt, baby bonnet, she could do it all. One year she knitted personalized Christmas socks for every child, grandchild, great grandchild with a special pattern and their name. We all thought she was magic with all her skills.

Mom didn’t have much money but always had a handmade gift for everyone which we cherished and she never left anyone out. Mom never missed a birthday either. She had a little birthday book handy at all times with a birthday card ready with \$20.00 in it.

Mom loved camping with dad, each year they took one or two grandkids camping until they became teenagers. They said, “That’s it, no more!” After dad died, mom became the traveling Gypsy. She always had her bags all packed and her cowboy bag. Waiting for the next adventure she would visit for a week or two with each family member usually during the colder months. Then spent years camping at Rocky Lake during each summer with Shelley and Dan, Rick and Laurie right up until she was 95 years old. Mom enjoyed the challenge of crib and Skibo games with her grandchildren and would play until she won.