



LOVE LIVES ON

- BY MARY ALICE RAMISH -

THOSE WE LOVE REMAIN WITH US,
FOR LOVE ITSELF LIVES ON.
CHERISHED MEMORIES NEVER FADE
BECAUSE A LOVED ONE IS GONE.

THOSE WE LOVE CAN NEVER BE
MORE THAN A THOUGHT APART.
FOR AS LONG AS THERE IS MEMORY,
THEY'LL LIVE ON IN OUR HEART.



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Myredith E. Buss

- NOVEMBER 17, 1938 - OCTOBER 27, 2022 -

MENTOR METHODIST CHURCH

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26TH AT 11:00AM
616 E. MENTOR RD., ASSARIA, KANSAS 67416



ABOUT MYREDITH

Myredith E. Buss, 83, of Salina, Kansas, was born on Thursday, November 17, 1938 and passed away Thursday, October 27, 2022 with her family at her side. A Thursday child; generous and loving throughout her life.

She spent her childhood in a small home on the outskirts of Seneca, Kansas and lived with her grandmother, mother, three brothers and two sisters. As a child of the Great Depression, her early life was not easy. She often shared stories of time spent working in the orchard and garden, fishing with her brothers in a nearby river, and the smells and frozen fingers that came along with raising and selling ducks to help support her family.

Myredith suffered hardships, no doubt, but she also walked away from her childhood with a strong faith, the security of a loving and supportive family, compassion for those less fortunate, a sharp-witted sense of humor, and a belief that determination and hard work would bring a brighter future.

She was married twice, first to Ronald C. Tonne with whom she had four children. They lived in Norton, Kansas for many years, where she worked as the Clerk of the District Court.

She moved to Salina, Kansas in 1978 and later married Kenneth. E. Buss, and blended his children into a loving family that would last until they were separated by his death in 2019. He made her laugh, loved her endlessly, and broke her heart with his passing. They were both devoted grandparents, attending athletic events, school plays, singing performances, birthday parties, graduation ceremonies, and wedding celebrations with great joy!

Myredith gave love through acts of kindness: sharing recipes, teaching us all to cook, and making delicious baked goods and cookies (or sometimes not delicious, to be honest, but always made with love).



Fruits and vegetables were treasures, especially if they were free and could be picked by hand – they found their way into jellies and jams, in glass mason jars that were neatly labeled and stored on shelves in her basement, or blended into an endless variety of salads and jello desserts. Pickled beets were a hot and messy undertaking, but were relished each year on her holiday tables.

She always had a project in the works with yarn, embroidery floss, and fabric remnants all over her house! She gifted us all treasured holiday decorations, hand-crocheted pillowcases, and beautiful quilts, and she lovingly mended the dolls and stuffed animals of her grandchildren with colorful stitches, buttons, and bows! Her devotion to this work was never more evident than while she cross-stitched a baby blanket for her latest great-grandson with arthritic hands and failing eyesight, determined to see it completed before the baby arrived.

She found beauty in everyday things: watching her flowers grow, the smell of baking cinnamon rolls, the strum of an acoustic guitar and voices in song, the haunting call of a dove, the croaking of frogs, and the chatter and giggles of children at play. She enjoyed the fellowship of Mentor Methodist Church and often spoke of time spent with friends from the church choir, countless pancake breakfasts with friends and grandkids, and the comfort she found in the surroundings of this supportive community.

With broken hearts and appreciation for the beautiful life she stitched together and shared with us are two of her siblings, Henry Elder and Annie Nelson, three of her children, Arden Tonne, Ronda Blatt, and Byron Tonne, her stepchildren, Melinda Sevedge and Steve Buss, daughters and sons by marriage, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and many friends and neighbors. We will miss her but know that she will be welcomed to eternity with heavenly hugs from her husband Kenneth Earl of 37 years, her cherished son Terry Allen Tonne who sadly left us way too soon, and many others who shared her life.

MEMORIALS MAY BE MADE TO THE
MENTOR METHODIST CHURCH IN
MEMORY OF MYREDITH E. BUSS