

Acknowledgement

The family of LaDoris Denise Bufford (DeeDee) would like to express our sincere appreciation for the prayers, calls, visits, tokens of love and other expressions of sympathy shown during our time of sadness. To everyone who reached out to us during our time of mourning, we are grateful for your continued support and love.

DeeDee will be missed dearly by all who knew her.

Pallbearers .

DeLancey Bufford DeVaughn Bufford Antoine Bufford Brandon Bufford Keith Gray Jerrick Payne

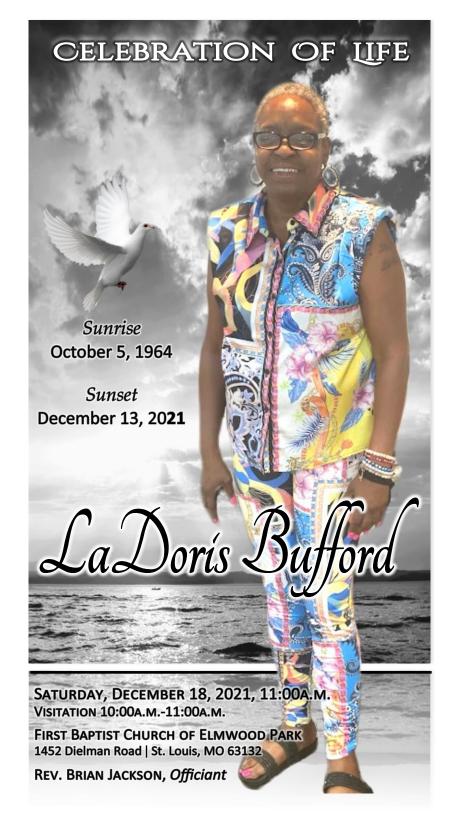
Honorary Pallbearers

Edward Bufford LaTuan Bufford Torriane Hill Michael Metts

Services Entrusted To:



2842 Meramec Street • St. Louis, MO 63118 • (314) 752-9300 www.henrystl.com



Order of Service

Processional

Call to Order

Selection Billie Jean Bufford

Prayer Min. Roscoe Gudger, Jr.

Scripture

Old Testament Psalm 23 Lonza Bufford, Jr.

New Testament John 14:1-6 Brandon Jackson

Acknowledgements and Condolences

Poem Destiny Yancey

Remarks (Three minutes) Keith Gray

Kquemera Bufford Tabitha Harry

Jacquise Lyons-Bowman

Life Reflections (Read Silently with Soft Music)

Selection First Baptist Elmwood

Eulogy Rev. Brian Jackson

Parting View

Benediction

Recessional

Lífe Reflectíons

born October 5, 1964 to Mary Frances and Edward Bufford, Jr. in Saint Louis, Missouri. She was raised with two of her siblings, Tonya and Edward (LaMont).



She attended O'Fallon Technical High School but eventually earned a General Education Diploma. She confessed Christ at an early age.

DeeDee enjoyed helping others and that ultimately lead to her career choices. She worked a number of years as an Adult Assistant where she took care of clients with special needs Her clients loved her because she treated them like normal people and took them to places, such as restaurants, the park, movies, bowling, or visiting loved ones. However, she wanted to help more people, so she became a school bus driver. She drove for the Special School District for 15 years ensuring that students made it to school safely and on time daily. She was a dedicated employee, even walking to work when her transportation failed. DeeDee had a big heart and was a very loving person who did not want to let anyone down.

Some of her favorite past-times included reading what she called her "hood novels," bowling, being with her grandchildren, and socializing with friends and family. There was never a dull moment when DeeDee was around. As much as she enjoyed helping people, she enjoyed having fun with them too. DeeDee was the life of the party and was loved by so many. She spent the last night of her life celebrating with her family. Throughout her life, she nourished many relationships with friends who became like family and family who cannot imagine life without her.

Lífe Reflectíons, cont'd

DeeDee peacefully transitioned in her sleep early Monday morning, December 13, 2021. Her big heart was weak and it finally gave out.

DeeDee is survived by her sons, DeLancey Lamont and DeVaughn Denzel Bufford; mother, Mary Frances Bufford; father, Edward Bufford, Jr. (Deborah); sisters, Tonya Shareath Yancey (Eddie), Sundra Regina Nunley, Chante' Denise Bufford, and Brittney Shiera Whitlock; brothers, Edward LaMont Bufford and LaTuan LaMont Bufford (Gina); grandchildren, DeLancey Jr. (DJ), Dmarien , Dylan, and Violet Sky Bufford; and a host of nieces, nephews, aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends.

My Sister, My Forever Friend

Over years together, we both grew. Struggling here sister without you. Why, oh why did you have to go? My heart is sore and it pains me so.

You stood me high upon a pedestal, And I felt your love til the very end. You were proud to call me sister And prouder still to call me friend.

Time and space may not be our friend, But the yearning in my heart will never end. I'm proud to call you my sister, Happier still to call you my friend.

Our times together are not over yet. Your face, your voice I'll never forget. I'll seek you out wherever I go Because I know, Sister, you love me so.

Keep dancing in the light until we meet again. Because when we reunite the real party will begin.

Tonya