



Curtis J. Buckner

January 17, 1925 - January 30, 2002

Curtis James Buckner Sr., beloved son of the late William and Rachel Buckner, was born on January 17, 1925 in Baltimore, Maryland. He departed this life at Union Memorial Hospital on January 30, 2002. He attended Baltimore public schools and Paul Laurence Dunbar Senior High School. He served in the United States Army where he received a Purple Heart and many more commendations for years of service. After returning home from the military he married his childhood sweetheart, Beatrice Meade. Their love for one another lasted for fifty-five years, and they were blessed with eight children. Curtis enjoyed good food dancing, playing cards with his friends and family, and he loved to tell stories to his family about his childhood. He was well liked by his neighbors of fifty-three years, young and old alike. He loved taking his children on outings and enjoyed social times with his wife. He enjoyed reading and watching sports. He worked on many jobs and retired from KorbRoofing Company after fifteen years. He leaves to mourn: his beloved wife, Beatrice; seven children, Curtis Buckner, Jr., Cynthia Buckner, Charles Buckner, Christine Pittman, Carla Buckner, Carlos Buckner, Calvin Buckner, Catherine Pittman (deceased); two sisters, Annie Manning and Beatrice Burns; twenty-six grandchildren, twenty-five great-grandchildren; one sister-in-law, one brother-in-law, two daughters-in-law, two sons-in-law, and a host of other nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. Lord, I have lived this day to bury the one I loved. My gratitude is as full as my grief and my peace is as deep as my pain...all because of You. I need You as never

before. Shepherd my soul through these dry and heavy days. You send us to this earth for a season, and then you receive us again unto Yourself. I understand this cycle, but I wasn't quite as ready to let go of this one as I thought I'd be. All my life I've known that someday this would happen, but the finality and reality of it are piercing. One thing I know, that death cannot kill love and human hands can't bury it. On this, my loved one's resurrection day, I give You praise for a life lived well. Lovingly submitted Bea

Tribute Wall



“ *Curtis J. Buckner*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *The richness of the human experience is in what is handed down from one life to the next –not simple things of mortar and stone, but memories of what one said or felt or did. Live with your good memories, as they will add to your comfort, which comes from knowing that your grief is shared and understood.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Mrs. Buckner, I read obituaries everyday from March Funeral Home. I didn't know you or your husband. Your homage to your husband was so beautiful. I've seen others, but none as touching as yours. May God bless you and your family during your time of bereavement, and may he give you strength to go on. Amen.##imported-begin##Karen Harris##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM