



Neal Dowdy

January 13, 1951 - April 18, 2011

Neal Edward Dowdy

ROANOKE -- Neal Edward Dowdy, 60, passed away April 18, 2011. He was born to Arlene and Jim Dowdy in Kinsley, KS. He enjoyed a long, successful career as a Computer Programmer. Neal loved building and fixing houses, fishing, sports, and most of all, having a good time with family and friends. He is survived by his children, Kimber and Curtis; grandson, Jackson; and brother, Robert. Neal's resolute love, fun personality, optimism, and supportive guidance will be greatly missed. Celebration of his life will be held Saturday, April 23, 2011 from 5pm to 8pm at The Fresh Air Farm, 9555 NW Hwy N. Kansas City, MO 64153.

Lucas Funeral Home

Tribute Wall

SR

“ Please accept my sincere condolences for the loss of your loved one. This is one of the most difficult things we must face in this life. May it comfort you to know that others are deeply touched by your loss. But the bible assures us at Psalms 34:18 that God is near to those broken in heart and those crushed in spirit he saves. He also promises that we will be able to see our loved ones again. Jesus own words found at John 5:28,29 tells us there will be a resurrection. What a wonderful hope! He also says that soon on the earth there will be no more pain, suffering and especially death. Revelation 21:3-5 We anxiously await the day when we will no longer lose those we love. May these bible thoughts bring you comfort at this most difficult time.

stephanie Reyes - April 21, 2011 at 09:20 AM

JD

“ You were the best father a son could have. I will miss your advice in tough times, your optimism at every corner and the fun we always had together. Thank you for the hard life lessons you bestowed upon me: the value of hard work, do it right the first time, responsibility, courage. They have and will continue to carry me through life. I love and miss you so much and I will remember you forever!

James Curtis Dowdy - April 21, 2011 at 12:29 AM

KN

“ I have so many wonderful memories of my father. When I was growing up he would sit and catch my softball pitches for hours at a time and was always so patient and encouraging. Sometimes at night he would drive me, Curtis, and our friends down this old country road that he called "werewolf lane." He would make up extravagant stories about the werewolves on the way there. Then, when we arrived at "werewolf lane," he would slow down the jeep, roll his window down, and start banging on the outside of his door while howling like a wolf. I think one of our friends even peed their pants; we were SO scared!

Hearing my dad's laugh was one of my favorite things in this world and I will forever miss him. Rest in Peace Old Man Dowdy, I love you!

Kimber Nicole - April 20, 2011 at 07:30 PM

KN

“ I have so many wonderful memories of my father. When I was growing up he would sit and catch my softball pitches for hours at a time and was always so patient and encouraging. Sometimes at night he would drive me, Curtis, and our friends down this old country road that he called "werewolf lane." He would make up extravagant stories about the werewolves on the way there. Then, when we arrived at "werewolf lane," he would slow down the jeep, roll his window down, and start banging on the outside of his door while howling like a wolf. I think one of our friends even peed their pants; we were so scared!

Hearing my dad's laugh was one of my favorite things in this world and I will miss him dearly. Rest in Peace Old Man Dowdy, I love you!

Kimber Nicole - April 20, 2011 at 07:26 PM