



Kenneth Wayne May

October 19, 1949 - January 23, 2022

Kenneth Wayne May was born October 19, 1949 in Prescott, AR to Kenneth Byron and Mary Nell (Owens) May and passed from this life January 23, 2022 in Dallas, TX.

Kenneth had a great interest for animals especially horses, which he had for many years. He always had a special dog which he spoiled and any stray cats became permanent residents. His interests went beyond animals. He loved Latino music (he really liked Latino women), he was a movie buff, and his favorites genre was SCIFI (yes, the man was a Trekkie). Some of his other interests included gardening, mechanical work, fishing, and carpentry.

He didn't drink alcohol, but would throw back a Diet Pepsi in a second. He not only kept his sobriety but cut calories at the same time.

He retired after 40 years of service from the Dodge Manufacturing Co.

He was also a dedicated reserve police officer for the city of Lancaster for approximately 17 years. This is something he took much pride in. He truly believed in the law.

He was preceded in death by his parents.

Kenneth is survived by his sister, Debbie Richmond and husband Steve; his niece, Jessica Richmond; his nephew, Phillip Richmond and wife Suzanne; his great nieces, Kelsie Richmond and Kyndel Richmond; his great nephews, Kevin Richmond and Ryan “Bubba” Richmond; and many beloved aunts and cousins.

Family will receive friends from 5:00pm to 8:00pm on Thursday, January 27, 2022 at Byrum Funeral Home Funeral service will be at 2:00pm Friday, January 28, 2022 in Byrum Funeral Chapel. Burial to follow at Edgewood Cemetery in Lancaster, Texas.

Cemetery Details

EDGEWOOD CEMETERY

524 Nokomis Road
Lancaster, TX 75146

Tribute Wall

DR

“ Brother, I'll see you after while. Be have your self while I'm gone. ,
(only you will know what this means)
My friend and ally through life.
Debbie

Debbie Richmond - January 28, 2022 at 09:30 PM

OC

“ I met Ken at Lancaster PD in 1987 when I went to work there. He
was always so polite and professional. He was an asset to the
department and the community. RIP💙

Orlando Canchola - January 27, 2022 at 11:11 PM

JL

“ We haven't seen each other in years, but I remember when as a
child would come over and see Debbie.
Remember going to church together and our families were close.
You never did talk must so I thought you were just shy.
You have a sister that loved you so much and cared for you.
You will be missed by all, but now your with your Mama and Daddy.

Joan Crocker Lancaster - January 27, 2022 at 04:44 PM

TD

“ Kenneth Wayne, both of our sets of parents were friends and relatives way before you and I arrived in this world. Yes, and we shared a lot of this world together ourselves. Our lives began not only as relatives but also as childhood friends. We grew up a couple of blocks from one another and attended the same elementary schools. We went to the same churches, swimming pools, movie theaters, parks, state fairs, ate from the same dinner tables, rode our bikes on the same streets, to the local convenience stores. We would purchase soft drinks only to pour that same soft drink over an ice cream cup just to impatiently eat it with a wooden spoon before it melted. The days back then were long, hot and when the time came to cool off a bit from doing important kid stuff, we would lie down on the living room floor and let a water-filled swamp cooler attempt to cool us off a bit. In the winter we would rely on our mothers to wrap up our feet and hands to keep us warm from the cold, and occasional snow/ice.

At some point in time, we were out of school growing up as teenagers, then we quietly moved into young adulthood, and eventually, we became middle-aged men. Both of us quietly waited for life to decide when and how each of us would get gut-punched unexpectedly as our bodies began deciding when and how to betray us. Unfortunately, your health faded quicker than mine, as we grew older, it was not a question of "if" but "when" would our bodies choose to quit working properly. Where did our lives go so quickly, Kenneth? Our life cycle journey as we have aged from children to adults has been incredibly open and uninhibited. This open aging/life cycle is primarily due to our mother's and father's being extremely close, and my recent contact with Debbie has allowed us to keep up with one another through regular conversation, family gatherings. and holidays. To experience the human body's aging process firsthand is not for the faint of heart, Kenneth. It takes a brave person to allow and accept the aging process of the human body. I have always considered you a very brave person. The last time we were together, we were at your house. We talked for hours and had a wonderful time reliving a lot of old memories.

Kenneth, when you started first grade, I was too young to be in school, at that time. I thought you were so brave and cool because you rode a school bus home alone. When it was time for your bus to take you home from school, the school bus would pass by the front of my house. If the weather was good, I would go outside every school day to wait for your bus and wave at you from the ditch in front of our house. I could not wait to ask my mother if I could go play with you since you were home from school.

I still see you as a brave, cool cousin and friend who has fought through the ailments and illnesses life threw at you, Kenneth. When it is time for me to pass from this life and world, as you have, perhaps I will be as brave as you are and fortunate enough to see you, Kenneth Wayne, waving back at me as I pass by, when I am being transported to my home.

Terry D.

Terry D. - January 25, 2022 at 10:12 PM

DR

Beautiful, Terry

Debbie Richmond - January 28, 2022 at 09:22 PM

KS

“ Kenneth you will be greatly missed. Your family and friends loved you and will miss you dearly .Rip .

KAYE STINSON - January 25, 2022 at 09:10 PM