



Donald Ray Graham

November 3, 1940 - May 22, 2025

Donald Ray Graham, 84, passed away late Thursday evening May, 22, 2025. He was born on November 3, 1940 to Arthur and Effie (Park) Graham in Merced CA. Born to migrant workers, Don grew up a little bit of everywhere, though eventually, he settled in Kansas City KS.

For most of his life, Don was a Drywaller. The Best Sheet Rocker in KC! Don enjoyed woodworking, bird watching, football, and riding his motorcycle.

Most of all, Don loved his family.

Don was a quiet man, but if you were lucky, you got to know his cheeky sense of humor, and what a devoted Husband, Dad, and Grandpa he was.

Don is preceded in death by his wife Kay (Cathryn) (Edler) Graham; both of his parents, and 7 brothers: Arthur, Bobby, Carl Wayne, Joe, Charlie, Micco, Jerry; and 5 sisters Linda, Patsy, Shirley, LaVerne, and Betty, and daughters Lanie Graham & Judy McNeal.

He is survived by 1 sister, LaDean (Graham) Bell, his children Frankie Beatty, Donald Graham Jr., Rhonda McCleary, Shelly Edwards, Donna Wisdom, and Regina Wrinkle; many grandchildren including Michele, Elizabeth, Shepard, Charlie, Christopher, Harley and Henry to name a few, and many great

grandchildren.

A visitation for Don will be held on Thursday, June 5, 2025 from 1:00-2:00 PM with a graveside service to follow at 2:00 PM at Maple Hill Cemetery.

Cemetery Details

Maple Hill Cemetery

2301 S 34th St
Kansas City, KS 66106
(913) 262-6610
info@maplehillfuneralhome.com

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 5. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Maple Hill Funeral Home
3300 Shawnee Dr
Kansas City, KS 66106
(913) 831-3345
info@maplehillfuneralhome.com
<https://maplehillfuneralhome.com>

Graveside Service

JUN 5. 2:00 PM (CT)

Maple Hill Cemetery
2301 S 34th St
Kansas City, KS 66106
(913) 262-6610
info@maplehillfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Donald Ray Graham.*



June 04, 2025 at 03:10 PM



“ *I was lucky enough to have many uncle's in my life and loved each one dearly, but I had only one Unc. Donnie was always a part of my life. When I was a small child and pestering a teenage Unc he was patient and attentive in his quiet way. When I was a wayward teenager he never judged me and always treated me with respect. His door was always open to me and my family. After Mom and Daddy passed on he was my rock. When my brother was losing his battle with cancer he was there for me. And he was a great pal to run around with in our later years. Love the memories of riding on the back of his motorcycle on long summer nights and country roads. I knew I was safe with him. He was my Unc and I will miss him.*

Pamela Poag - June 02, 2025 at 04:04 PM