



Josephine Dodd

July 22, 1917 - March 7, 2008

Josephine Greenup Dodd

Frankfort-Services for Josephine Greenup Dodd, 90, of Royal Parkway, will be conducted Tuesday, March 11, 2008, at 2:00 p.m. at Harrod Brothers Memorial Chapel with burial following at Sunset Memorial Gardens, Woodford Co.

She died Friday, March 7, 2008, at Frankfort Regional Medical Center following an illness.

Born July 22, 1917, she was a native of Franklin Co. and was retired from Union Underwear Co. She was a member of Old Cedar Baptist Church, Owenton, Ky.

She is survived by two daughters, Mary F. Green and Brenda C. Clark, both of Frankfort; twelve grandchildren, thirty-eight great grandchildren, six great great grandchildren and many friends.

She was the widow of Harry Dallas Dodd and was the daughter of the late Henry L. and Pearl Dailey Greenup. She was also preceded in death by two sons, Richard Lee Eastman and Charles William Eastman and two daughters, Barbara Ann Eastman and Loretta J. Hawkins.

Rev. James Bondurant and Rev. Ken Collins will officiate the service.

Pallbearers will be her grandsons.

Honorary bearers will be her grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Visitation will be Monday, March 10, 2008, from 4:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. at Harrod Brothers Memorial Chapel.

Online condolences may be shared via the online guest book at www.harrodbrothersfuner

alhome.com.

Arrangements are under the careful direction of Harrod Brothers Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall



“ Josephine Dodd

October 06, 2023 at 03:15 PM



“ You are the most precious gift a grand child can have. You are the true meaning of unconditional love. I know that my children have been blessed to have gotten to know you. Kyle has been telling everyone about how you potty trained him. I hope he isnt to young to remember the memories of you. I know that the pictures and the conversations that we will have with him you will always stay in his heart as you will in all of ours. I have looked to you for so much guidance and support all my life I am now at a loss for those words of wisdom you always gave to me. I guess now is the time for me to try to bring that to my children. I can only hope to be half the woman you where. I know I will never be able to fill your shoes. I remeber one time calling you and telling you after having a really bad day. " I dont want to be the mommy any more or the grown up." You laughed at me and told me that these days with you children are the best ones in your life. Enjoy them because one day you will be alone with no one to really need you. Grandma I really hope you where never made to feel that way because you where always needed. I will miss you and I know Kyle will. He is so confused and wants to know if your angel wings will let you fly down to see him. Watch over us all as I know you will.

Margo Mattern - March 13, 2008 at 10:33 AM



“ My Grandma~ What a lady, she was the best Grandma I could ever had prayed for. She loved each of us so very much. I remember when Kayla was a baby we'd go out to "Mamaw Kitty's" for breakfast and spend the day with her. She made the best crispy bacon and canned biscuits We would walk outside and look at her rose garden. She always loved her roses, I have her to thank for my love of roses. She taught me so much as I grew and watched her, she'll never know how much an impact on my life she made. What a legacy Grandma has left behind in each of us. I thank God for blessing my life with such a Grandma, I can only pray one day, I'll be half the Grandma she was. I love you Grandma and I miss you so!!

Kathy Gail - March 11, 2008 at 09:29 AM

LC

“ Over the years, many people have wondered why I love country music so much. For that, you would have to look to Josephine Dodd. Mamaw took me to my very first concert, Loretta Lynn and Conway Twitty, at the Frankfort Civic Center. She took Regina and I and we got to stay up WAY past our bedtime. She also gave me my love for gospel music. I can't tell you the number of Sunday's I sat in the pew beside Mamaw as she sang "Amazing Grace", "The Old Rugged Cross" and "Just a Closer Walk With Thee". Thank you Mamaw, because of you, I know that music truly does make a heart light.

Lori Cook - March 10, 2008 at 10:27 AM

RC

“ Mamaw, I love you and will always remember you. I have an African violet that i've kept for a few years, thanks to the way you taught me to care for them when I was little. I remember your roses and petunias. I remember your fried chicken and your country diner pork chops. But, mostly I remember you loving us and helping to take care of us. I remember you taking us to church before you could drive, someone always came and picked us up with you. I remember that you told me the "candy lady" was not someone to be afraid of. I remember you defending me in times of trouble and holding me when I cried. I remember the silent tear that ran down your cheek when I got married and the joy on your face when you held my first-born. I remember your sweet soprano voice singing your favorite hymns and how shrill your voice got when I gave you a bouquet of your favorite petunias, from your flower pots no less. I remember the time you told me to get you a switch from the tree because I had hit one of my little sisters with a rock, on purpose. I thought I was being smart, getting a "soft" one with leaves on the end, I never did that again. I also remember the ice cream you gave us all after my tears had dried. That is you, strong and unbending on some things, and a heart like a marshmallow when it came to those you love. I will miss you, Mamaw, but I know that you are with Jesus in his mansion, hearing the angels sing and singing with them. Heaven got a jewel when it received you. I love you, Mams, and I always will. You taught me well, I hope I can make you proud.

Regina Cummins - March 10, 2008 at 03:21 AM