



Allen "Buddy" Barnes

January 19, 1973 - June 15, 2025

Allen "Buddy" Barnes passed away on June 15, 2025. Born in San Pablo, California, on January 19, 1973, to Sharon (Barnes) Graff and Allen Barnes, Buddy had a sister, Andrea (Barnes) Watkins, who was two years his senior. At six months old, Buddy relocated to St. George, Utah, with his mother and sister, where he met his forever family at the age of two. Frederick Graff married Sharon in 1975, and the blended family was raised as two sets of twins, with two additional children, Heather and Nicholas joining later.

Buddy attended West Elementary and Dixie Middle School before moving back to San Pablo, where he attended Pinole Valley Middle and High Schools. Notably, he shared the same high school alma mater as his mother and the founding members of Green Day, he'd have you know. Bud's true passion lay in Rock 'n' Roll. His love for music was evident, as the house would be a rockin' whenever he was home, he would often be found dancing around and singing along. Attending live concerts was one of his favorite pastimes.

During several years in California, he developed close ties with his Bennetts family, Lisa, Kathy, and "Little" Kenny. During his time with them, he discovered his affinity for restoring, working on, and fixing classic cars. Under the mentorship of his uncle Kenny, he garnered valuable experience at the machine shop and acquired his prized 1967 Mustang.

Upon returning to Southern Utah he began working in construction following his fathers and brothers footsteps doing masonry and rock work. His time spent in Southern Utah and North Dakota was where he really gained his love for working side by side with his fathers and brothers. In more recent years he started working for OnTrac delivering packages to may local businesses. He loved the work and the relationships he found in his work family. He was saddened when he became too ill to keep his job. He was very appreciative of the support he felt from his work crew at OnTrac.

Buddy Lived for his family. He loved his siblings, nieces and nephews, and cousins fiercely. He was fondly referred to by all as "Uncle Bud". He is survived by his parents, Sharon and Fred Graff, his siblings, Andi, Lhasa, Cyrus, Heather, and Nick. He is proceeded in death by many loving family members and friends.

The family would like to express their gratitude to the nurses and doctors at Intermountain Health and Hospice, and Bella Terra.

A celebration of life will be held on Sunday, July 6, 2025, at 7:00pm at the Ivins Park Pavilion, Main Street and 100 North, Ivins, UT. All are welcome!

Family and friends are invited to share tributes online at www.serenitystg.com. Arrangements are under the direction of Serenity Funeral Home of Southern Utah (435) 986-9100.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JUL 6. 7:00 PM (MT)

Ivins City Park
Main Street and 100North
Ivins, UT

Tribute Wall



“ *I was heartbroken to hear of Buddy's passing. My heart goes out to you all. Love you guys.*
-Snyde

Mike Pierce - June 20, 2025 at 11:33 AM

“Uncle Bud (Rock ‘n’ Roll Soul)”

Verse 1

*Born by the Bay in San Pablo’s sun,
’73 brought a wild-hearted one.
Six months old and a brand-new start,
St. George took hold of that beating heart.
Two sets of twins and a love so wide,
Family grew and he stood with pride.*

Chorus

*Oh, Uncle Bud, with a soul full of sound,
Dancing through life where the music was loud.
Fixing up Mustangs and laying down stone,
You never let anyone feel alone.
Buddy, your love still lingers on—
Rockin’ in spirit though your body’s gone.*

Verse 2

*Back to the coast, school halls and dreams,
Where punk bands echoed and hopes took wing.
Green Day roots and a rebel’s flame,
The music would shout out your name.
California lights and Bennetts’ smiles,
You found your gear, you drove for miles.*

Chorus

*Oh, Uncle Bud, with a soul full of sound,
Dancing through life where the music was loud.
Fixing up Mustangs and laying down stone,
You never let anyone feel alone.
Buddy, your love still lingers on—
Rockin’ in spirit though your body’s gone.*

Bridge

From masonry hands to a driver’s pride,

*OnTrac routes with friends by your side.
The beat may pause, but never the man,
Who showed up with love, every time he can.*

Final Chorus

*Yeah, Uncle Bud, hear the cheers from above,
From your brothers, your sisters, your nieces you loved.
You lived for the joy, the laugh, the ride—
Now we carry that fire with you as our guide.
Buddy, your rhythm still rolls along—
Forever our anthem, forever our song.*

Hi my name is Frank Doherty and I wrote this song because I enjoy helping people create memories through music. Please don't hesitate to reach out if you need anything 435-401-8969

Would you like it set to a specific melody or in a particular genre? I'd be honored to help you develop it further. This man clearly lived with his heart tuned to something special. 🎵💛

Frank Doherty - June 18, 2025 at 07:53 PM

RD

Our deepest sympathy over the loss of a good friend and a true mason, will be deeply missed. Robin Dittmer and family

robin dittmer - July 06, 2025 at 07:22 PM