



Donald Williams

November 25, 1932 - August 1, 2011

WILLIAMS, Mr. Donald C. - Age 78, passed away Monday, August 1, 2011. Family hour 10:30 a.m. Saturday, August 6, 2011 at Holbrook Avenue Church of God, 1034 E. Holbrook, with funeral service commencing at 11 a.m. Interment Lovedale Memorial Cemetery, 5175 E. Bristol Rd. Friends and pallbearers will assemble at the church 10:30 a.m. Saturday. Mr. Williams will lie in state in the Chapel of Lawrence E. Moon Funeral Home, 906 W. Flint Park Blvd., and may be viewed from 1-8 p.m. Friday. Mr. Williams is the father of Renee Jones and Sheryl Thompson. He was preceded in death by his parents, Clayton Williams and Bernardine Shephard.

Tribute Wall



“ *Donald Williams*

October 09, 2023 at 07:02 AM



“ *Ona Kay and Family: We are sorry for your lost and pray God's love, comfort and peace on you during this time of your bereavement. Take good care, Roy and Teri.*

Roy and Teri Chambry - August 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Sheryl: So sorry about your loss. God bless you and your family as you say goodbye to dad and celebrate his life and love.*

God Bless!

Mel

Mel Haga - August 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *I am sorry for the loss of your father, My thoughts and prayers go out to you and your family.*

Robin McEachin - August 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Sheryl, I am so sorry to hear about your father. Please find comfort in your memories and remember that he will live forever in your heart.*

Shelley Jipson-Lomax - August 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM

JC

“ *Sheryl,
My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family during this
time of loss. May God give you peace and comfort.*

Johnice Chapman - August 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM

DM

“ *Dear Mrs. Thompson and family,
I am real sorry to learn of your loss.
Please know that I am keeping you and your loved ones in my
thoughts and prayers. May the Lord comfort and keep you during
this difficult time.
Showers of blessings, Jessie*

Dr, Jessie M. Muldrew - August 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM

ST

“ Daddy,

As a child I remember all the fun times we shared, watching Friday night "spooky movies" and me being scared, and afraid to go to bed. How you would gather up my cousins and friends and take us all, to the county fair.

As I got older I remember being able to talk to you about anything for hours on end, subjects were often school and boyfriends.

There were however some things you told me I should never forget, simply how much you loved me, beautiful, special and smart I am.

Of all the times there is one conversation that stays in my head, from way back in the 3rd grade. I came home proud of my all A's and B's and one little "c". You were not pleased with me. I tried to explain the meaning of a "c" just being average and not bad you see. When I said that you looked me in the eye very seriously and said "I must never settle for just "being average" because I am much better than that, and that there is nothing in this world that is too good for me.

Daddy I thank you for those words that have carried me through, my personal high standards today, are because of you.

Love

Sheryl Denise

Sheryl Thompson - August 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM