GELEBRATION OF LIFE

ROGER LEE DONALDSON

SUNRISE

SUNSET

March 17,1954 - January 16, 2024



ORDER OF CELEBRATION

APOSTLE SAMANTHA STEWART SUNKINS - PRESIDING

Processional

Selection - Ashley Potter "Waymaker"

Prayer - Earl Thornton

Poem to Uncle Tara Simmons

Old Testament -Apostle Jimmie Warren

New Testament-Apostle Samantha Sunkins

Selection - Ashley Potter "Really Gonna Miss You"

Reflections 2 mins max

Reading of Obituary (read silently)

Eulogy Pastor Larry Richardson

Recessional

STORY OF A SMILE

Mr.Roger Lee Donaldson was born to the late Cassie Mae and Anderson Donaldson in Savannah, Ga on March 17, 1954. Roger attended Chatham county public schools. Roger's love for music started growing at the age of 6 years old where his older sister Maxine Scott taught him how to play the bass guitar. Roger then evolved to become a MASTER bass player.Roger welcomed his first son Markees Smith on December 6, 1974. In the year 1984 he met his lovely wife Miss Delores where he took on the role of being a father figure to her son Arthur Gaynor Jr. On March 19, 1987 they welcomed their baby boy Joshua Donaldson and exchanged vowels on January 19, 1998.

He leaves to cherish his love and memories to
Wife; Delores Donaldson
Three Sons;
Markees (Loretta) Smith
Arthur Gaynor Jr
Joshua (Jonisha) Donaldson
One Sister:
Maxine Scott
Two Brothers;
Anthony Donaldson
Terry Donaldson

9 Grandchildren and 2 Great GrandChildren a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and other relatives.

GOD CALLED ROGER LEE DONALDSON HOME ON JANUARY 16, 2024.



MISSING MY DAD

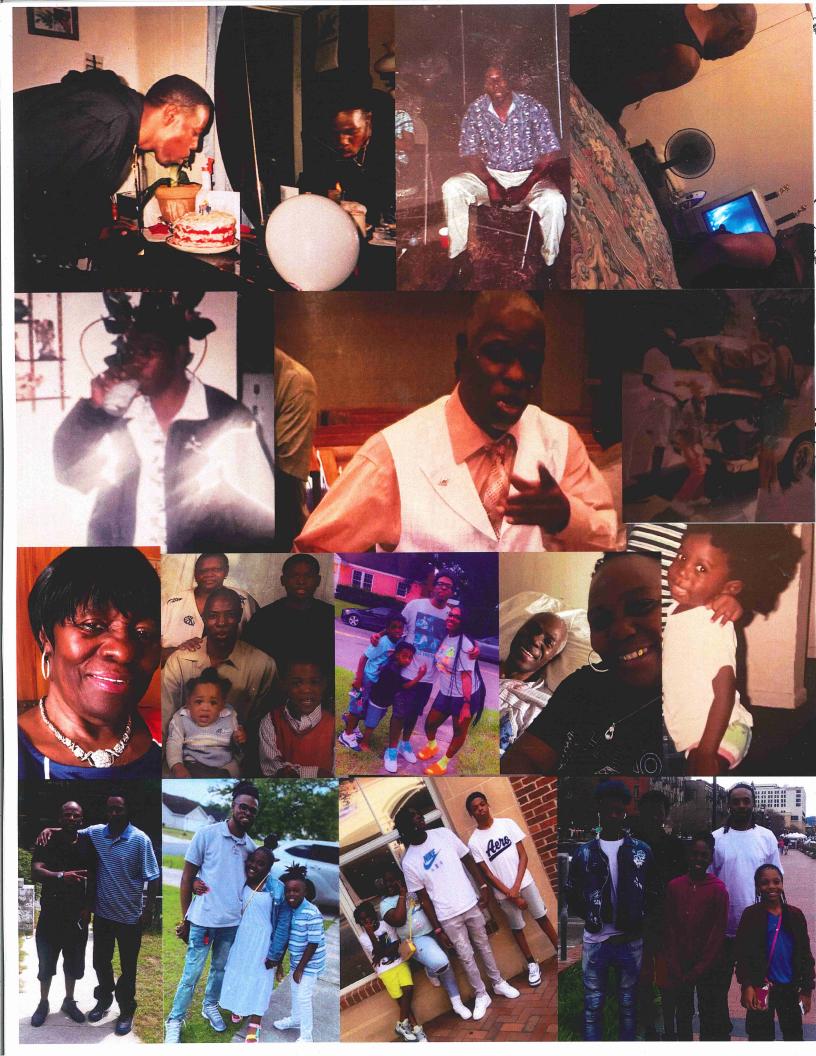
No words I write, can ever say how much I miss you everyday As time go by the loniless grows, how I miss you nobody knows I think of you in silence, for all I have in memory is a photo in a frame No one knows my sorrow No one sees me weap but the love I have for you is in my heart to keep I never stopped loving you Im sure I never will Deep inside my heart, you are with me still Heartache in this world are many but mines is worse than any My heart still aches as I whisper low I need you and I miss you so The things we feel we feel so deeply are often the hardest to say but I just cant keep quiet anymore There is a place in my heart that no one else can feel I love you so much Rabbit and Always will

LOVE, YOUR SON MARKEES SMITH

10 MORE MINUTES

Dear Mr.Roger this is your lovely son, Joshua. I want to just say Thank You for all you've molded me to be over these pass 36 years of my life. I know we never really expressed our feelings but everytime you looked at me & smiled was always confirmation that you were happy to be my dad. When I was younger, you were trying to teach me how to play the bass but all I wanted to do was be outside. You would always say "10 more minutes", which turned into hours every time. Now that I'm older I've realized that was your way of spending time with me. I'll never forget how to play bass and one day we will play again for 10 more minutes!

I Love You Daddy





ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

A SPECIAL THANK YOU TO THE NURSES & STAFF AT HOSPICE OF SAVANNAH.

A SPECIAL THANK YOU TO

BETH EDEN BAPTIST CHURCH 302 EAST GORDON STREET SAVANNAH, GEORGIA 31401

A SPECIAL THANK YOU TO

TTS GLORY OF ZION