

Celebrating the Life of



Donna Lynn Scott

Sunrise
July 31, 1946

Sunset
October 11, 2013

Services

Friday, October 18, 2013 - 2:00 p.m.

WOODY "HOME FOR SERVICES"

163 Oakwood Avenue

Orange, New Jersey 07050

Rev. James A. Johnson, Officiating

Obituary

Donna Lynn Scott was born on July 32, 1946, to Florence Heyward and Horace F. Clark. She was raised by Florence and William Heyward along with sisters Diana Heyward and step-twins Marilyn and Carolyn Gregory and later another sister Florence Carmilla joined the family.

At an early age Donna was baptized at St. Paul Baptist Church in Montclair. Her faith was undeniable.

Raised in Newark, New Jersey, she attended Garfield Grammar School, Webster Junior High School and Barringer High School. After high school, Donna continued her education at Essex County College. She became a certified nursing assistant and later trained a phlebotomist.

Donna worked as a nursing assistant at a nursing home in Lakewood, New Jersey. She also worked as an expeditor manager in Children's Place Corporate Offices. Donna moved to Florida in the late 80's where she worked as a phlebotomist. She later returned home to New Jersey and worked for a time in security.

Donna discovered as a young girl that she had the gift of artistry and could usually be found drawing, painting or sculpting pieces that she proudly displayed. She enjoyed shopping, interior decorating and science fiction movies.

In 1983, Donna proudly brought into the world the child she had desired and prayed for. Kellie Diana Wise was born on January 20, 1983. On February 14, 2013 Donna was able to witness the marriage of her daughter. Donna was devoted to her only daughter and especially her two grandchildren, Stephone and Makayla. On any given day she could be found baking cakes, playing games and gratifying her grands in whatever way she was able. They were her heart and soul.

On October 11, God saw the need to give his Servant a rest and called Donna Home. She is survived by daughter Kellie Diana Wise Washington; son-in-law Dewaun Washington; grandchildren, Stephone Zymear Whitehead and Makayla Zaniyah Crawwley; sisters, Diana Heyward-Bowden, Florence Carmilla Heyward; half -sister, Bonnie Allen; step-sisters, Marilyn Buchman and Carolyn Gregory; nephews, Steven Scott Bowden and Wilson David Bowden; cousin Jose Antonio Rivera; step-niece Dorothy Lashawn (Bowden) Nieves; step-nephew, Michael Bowden as well as a host of friends who loved her.

Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Ecclesiastes 3: 1-14

New Testament - John 14: 1-6

Solo

Shalina Joy Robinson

Reflections

(two minutes please)

Obituary

Solo

Dorothy Leshawn Bowden

Words of Comfort

Rev. James A. Johnson

Committal

Interment

Rosedale Cemetery

Orange, New Jersey

*Family and friends are invited to a repast at the
Community Room of 128 Parrow Street, Orange.*



My Grandma

© Bridget A. Miller

The way it smells when she cooks. When you're bad, the way she looks. How she would do anything to help a friend. The way she'll stick by you until the end. She's one of the nicest people you'll ever meet. Unless you get on her bad side, then you're in for a treat. The way she'll cheer you up when you're down. And how she helps you to turn your frown. The way she jokes and laughs with me, Her soul so kind, so sweet, so free. She inspires me in different ways everyday. My grandma is wonderful in every way.



My Mother My Angel

© Kathy J Parenteau

Once upon a time an angel held my hand,
She wiped away my tears and helped me
understand. Our time on earth is brief, there's
lessons to be learned, Each precious day God
gives us another page is turned. Every chapter
full of memories, times of joy and tears,
Triumphs and defeats, through every passing
year. She loved us unconditional, always by our
side, When no one else would listen, in her we
could confide. With gentle words of wisdom she
led us on our way, Down the paths of righteousness if ever we did stray.
She saw the light in everyone and gave with no regrets, Always from her
heart let's us not forget. Angels come in many forms, for me it is my
mother, With love I cannot say in words there'll never be another.

Every day I turn the page in my heart will ever remain,
Everything she taught me as I stroll down memory lane.
Thank you God for giving me the most priceless of all treasures,
Help my Lord to keep alive her memory here forever.
I pray that I can some day be everything she hoped I would,
That's she smiling down from heaven knowing she did good.
As we gather here today there's no ending to her story,
Another chapter has begun full of grace and glory.
Gods called her to his heavenly home, part of his great plan,
Although it may be hard, we all must understand.
Faith is what is hoped for, things we cannot see,
Heaven is promised to all of us if only we believe.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to express their deepest and most sincere
thanks to all who shared with them in this time of sorrow.
May God bless and keep you in a most gracious way.

Professional Services Provided By

Woody "Home For Services"

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