In Loving Memory of

Donna Marie Dunnmore

June 10, 1960 - October 21, 2026

SERVICE

Wednesday, November 11, 2026
Funeral Service: 5:00 PM

Bullock Funeral Services
436 Lenox Avenue • New York, NY 10037
Pastor Carlos Medina, Officiant
Professor Bryon Neal

Obituary

Donna Marie Dunmore was born June 10th, 1960 in Trinidad and Tobago to Joan Dawodu (neé Dunmore), and Christopher Hollis Sherwood.

At the age of 10, she emigrated to the United States where she initially settled with her family in Brooklyn before subsequently moving to the Bronx, where she would ultimately settle down.

In her middle and high school days she was known for her participation in track and field and being in the school choir.

She became a proud mother in 1981 to her first child Chanoa Medina. She was then inspired to serve her country and in 1982 enlisted in the US Army Reserves, where she served as a Combat Medic, until her Honorable Discharge in July 1989.

She channeled her strong work ethic into becoming a civil servant working for the City of New York, starting her work with HPD where she met myriad friends, including her best friend whom she met in 1987 affectionately known as “Big Donna” (anyone who knew our mom knew she was “Little Donna”, although her indomitable spirit and outspoken nature would perhaps give one pause on her characterization as “little.”)

In 1995 she became the proud mother of her beloved son Chayce Grayson.

In 2009 she graduated with her bachelors degree in Sociology, after diligently pursuing her degree while working full time and parenting her two (always very delightful and well-behaved) children.

She worked for various NYC agencies, where she ultimately settled into the Dept of Corrections where she met countless other friends and treasured confidants, eventually retiring in early 2025.

She was known for her sparkling wit, delightfully wicked sense of humor, generosity of spirit, tinkling laughter, withering sarcasm, epic and unmatched side-eye, and an impeccable baked macaroni and cheese.

Her greatest wish was to live with gusto, to soak in as many experiences as she could, and embrace life in all of its glory. She would be so pleased to see all of you do the same in her stead.

Order of Service



Welcome

Musical Selection
"His Eye Is on the Sparrow"

Scripture Reading
Psalm 23

Obituary

Musical Selection
"Amazing Grace"

Eulogy
Pastor Carlos Medina

Musical Selection
"I Did It My Way"

Recessional

"The Lord is close to the brokenhearted and saves those who are crushed in spirit."
Psalm 34:18

Post-Service Gathering
6:30 PM
Corner Social
321 Malcolm X Blvd.
Between 126th and 127th Streets
New York, NY

You want a physicist to speak at your funeral. You want the physicist to talk to your grieving family about the conservation of energy, so they will understand that your energy has not died. You want the physicist to remind your sobbing mother about the first law of thermodynamics; that no energy gets created in the universe, and none is destroyed. You want your mother to know that all your energy, every vibration, every BTU of heat, every wave of every particle that was her beloved child remains with her in this world. You want the physicist to tell your weeping father that amid energies of the cosmos, you gave as good as you got.

And at one point you'd hope that the physicist would step down from the pulpit and walk to your brokenhearted spouse there in the pew and tell him that all the photons that ever bounced off your face, all the particles whose paths were interrupted by your smile, by the touch of your hair, hundreds of trillions of particles, have raced off like children, their ways forever changed by you. And as your widow rocks in the arms of a loving family, may the physicist let her know that all the photons that bounced from you were gathered in the particle detectors that are her eyes, that those photons created within her constellations of electromagnetically charged neurons whose energy will go on forever.

And the physicist will remind the congregation of how much of all our energy is given off as heat. There may be a few fanning themselves with their programs as he says it. And he will tell them that the warmth that flowed through you in life is still here, still part of all that we are, even as we who mourn continue the heat of our own lives.

And you'll want the physicist to explain to those who loved you that they need not have faith; indeed, they should not have faith. Let them know that they can measure, that scientists have measured precisely the conservation of energy and found it accurate, verifiable and consistent across space and time. You can hope your family will examine the evidence and satisfy themselves that the science is sound and that they'll be comforted to know your energy's still around. According to the law of the conservation of energy, not a bit of you is gone; you're just less orderly. Amen.

-Aaron Freeman

Acknowledgements

She is survived by her mother Joan Dawodu, daughter Chanoa Medina, son Chayce Grayson, grandson Kai Grayson, brother David Dunmore, sister Mini Omoragbon, brother Anthony Dawodu. She is preceded by her father Christopher Sherwood.

The family would like to acknowledge all of the family and friends who are chosen family who came to bring her food, visit with laughter, see her in the hospital, and shared this journey with her. This list is not exhaustive so please forgive if any names are not mentioned specifically; you are all so loved and appreciated. Special thanks to Big Donna, Blanca, George, Stephanie, Craig, Pam, Atonia, Patsy, Nikki, Stacey, Alexa, Haley, Reivin, Amy, Amina, Tomoko.

Bullock Funeral Services, LLC.
(718)766-9031
"Helping Families To Honor The Memories of Those They Love"