

It's Me

Hey you guys, don't feel guilty,
It was just my time to go.
I can see you're all feeling sad,
I can see the tears still flow.
My life's journey ended early,
The path I chose was short.
You all tried your best to change it,
But in the end it was for me to sort.
I know I've caused you sadness,
I know I've caused you pain,
But I was captured by these demons,
They wouldn't set me free again.
They took away my freedom,
They took away my choice,
And when they got their hooks in,

You could hear it in my voice.
There were times I tried to fight
them,
There was a time I nearly won,
But they came back and overpower-
ed me,
I had nowhere left to run.
I haven't really left you guys,
I am closer than you know,
I will be the whisper in the wind,
I will be everywhere you go.
One day you will all forgive me
One day you will understand
And when your time on earth is done
I will be waiting to take your hand.

-Jacqueline A. Grieve

Pallbearers

Curtis Hughes Kelvin Bogues Donald Bogues, Jr.
Evan Disola Billy McElroy Darren Bogues



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Acknowledgements

We extend our heartfelt appreciation to all friends, family, and loved ones who have gathered here today to honor and remember Donald Bogues. Your presence provides comfort and strength during this difficult time. The outpouring of love, support, and shared memories has been a source of solace for our grieving hearts. We are profoundly grateful for your kind words, gestures, and the genuine compassion you have shown. In this collective remembrance, we find reassurance that Donald's impact will endure in our hearts. Together, we celebrate a life well-lived and find comfort in the cherished memories we hold dear.

Thank you for your love, support, and understanding during this tender moment. Your compassion has brought light to our darkest hours.

With deepest gratitude,

-The Bogues Family



Celebration of Life for

Donald Bogues

October 29, 1965 ~ January 13, 2025



SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1ST, 2025 at 11 AM

DAVIS FUNERAL HOME

89 Walnut Ave., Roxbury, Massachusetts

Rev. Franklin Murray, Officiating

Life Reflections

Donald Lee Bogues (59) of Boston, Massachusetts transitioned into eternal peace on Monday, January 13, 2025. Donald Bogues was born on October 29, 1965, to the late Mr. Licelle J Bogues and Mrs. Shirley L Bogues in Boston, Massachusetts. At a young age, Donald joined the Bethel Baptist church of Roxbury MA. Donald attended West Roxbury High School and graduated in 1984. Shortly afterwards, in 1985, he joined the United States Navy as a Medic and was stationed in a few different states. During his time in the service, Donald and then girlfriend, Rosalind D. Barner married in 1985 and were blessed with their first daughter, Robin L. Bogues shortly after in 1986. Following his service, Donald returned home to Boston and pursued a host of nurse aide roles at various nursing homes and healthcare centers, that included Carney Hospital and the Veteran's Hospital. In the midst of Donald's vocational endeavors, he and Rosalind would be blessed with three more children; daughters, Rakedda L., and Roshelle L. Bogues, and their one and only son, Donald L. Bogues Jr. Donald and Rosalind parted ways. Shortly afterwards, Donald began his relationship with Kimberly L. Tillery. Together, the two were blessed with daughters, Raven D., and Ryann D. Bogues.

While busy building a family, Donald was fortunate enough to be accepted into the Local 7 Ironworkers union in 1994. One of the biggest jobs that he worked while in the Local 7 was on Boston's Big Dig project. Donald truly enjoyed working as an Ironworker and built many friendships and opportunities that contributed to his personal and professional growth. He was able to retire from this position after dedicating over 20 years of his life to this role.

Pause for a moment to remember and reflect on the complicated life of a signature high-top afro wearing man who met the world and said goodbye to it always on his own terms. With a style sharp enough to chop a tree in one swing, fiery wit, and a sharp tongue he had the gift of supreme confidence and more than a little craziness. He was bold; A sure and powerful man in his head. He was quick to lay you out over little to nothing, and very slow to apologize! Donald was well-known and loved by so many. Some knew him as Donald; to some he was "Gruffy," "Donnie," or "Boguesy," but his closest family and friends knew him by a self-proclaimed nick-named, the "Ice Cream D!" Imagine that! A man so smooth that he could refer himself to ice cream. He was quite a riot.

Donald could cook his behind off, with fried chicken being a favored specialty. He was the life of any party and boy, could he bust down a dance move, with his favorite move being "the shovel," one that he created and named by himself! It was quite a sight to see. He had a love for good food, gut-busting laughter, great conversation, early 90's R&B, designer fashion label, Ralph Lauren, and most of all, public praise! No one could out-brag him when he was on top of his game! However you knew him, it can't be argued that he would've made a lasting impression on you, and he'll be impossible to forget.

The best that we can do as Donald's living relatives and friends is to remember him and keep his memory alive by speaking of him often. Speak with irreverence and humor; laugh at times past and your experiences with this unforgettable guy. This truly isn't goodbye, it's see you later.

Don't cry because it's over. Smile because it happened.

Donald is preceded in death by his father, Licelle J. Bogues, his twin sister, Donna V. Bogues, and granddaughter Nova H. DiSola. Donald leaves behind to cherish his memory, his loving son, Donald L. Bogues Jr, daughters Robin Disola, Rakedda, Roshelle, Raven, and Ryann Bogues; grandchildren Taraji Bogues, Dakota Bogues, Eniko Disola, and Kayson Messiah-Bogues; mother, Shirley L. Bogues; Siblings Curtis M. Huges, Kelvin L. Bogues, Thelma and her husband James Simmons, Dawn and her husband Wyman Hinton of Chesapeake Virginia; A host of aunts, uncles, nieces, and nephews; his long-time companion Teisha Williams, and friends who will miss him dearly.

Order of Service



Organ Prelude
Adam Littlejohn

Invocation
Rev. Franklin Murray

Opening Song
"Take Me To The King"

Scripture
Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 3:1-8
New Testament: Romans 6:3-9

Solo Selection
Minister June Cottrell & Adam Littlejohn

Remarks
Family & Friends
2 Minutes Please

Poem
Rosalind Barner

Obituary
Robin DiSola

Musical Selection
The Storm is Over: Adam Littlejohn

Eulogy & Benediction
Rev. Franklin Murray

Final Musical Tribute
Jesus Is Love: Commodores

Organ Postlude
Adam Littlejohn

Interment

Mount Hope Cemetery
355 Walk Hill St.
Boston, MA 01231

Repat

Syria Temple #31
89 Norfolk St.
Dorchester, MA 02124

