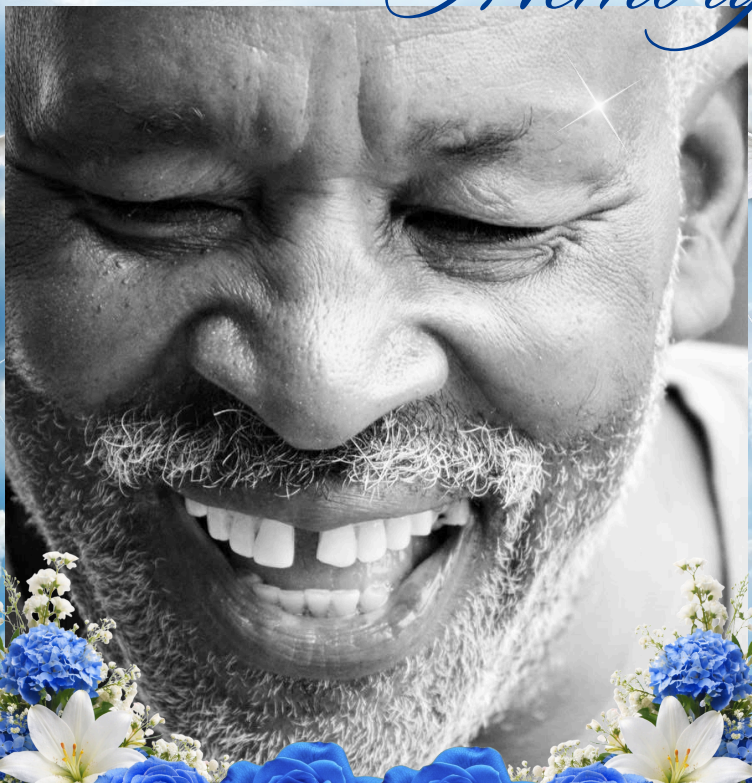
IN LOVING *Memory*



William Thomas McDonald

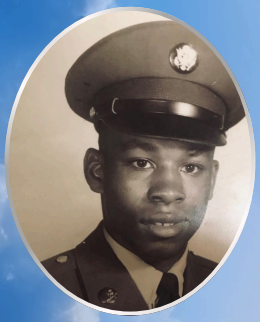
SUNRISE:
NOVEMBER 12, 1942

GONE FROM OUR SIGHT BUT NEVER FROM OUR HEARTS

SUNSET:
MAY 7, 2026

DATE OF SERVICE: MAY 22, 2026

ORDER OF *Service*







*** FAMILY HOUR ***
11am - 12pm

WELCOME

MUSICAL SELECTION

OFFICIANT

POEM READING

TRIBUTES & EULOGY

MUSICAL SELECTION

RECESSIONAL

Pallbearers

DIMETRUS HOUSTON
RONDELL WHITE
NATHANIEL BAKER
ERSKIN STANLEY
NAJEE STANLEY
NOAH STANLEY

To my husband with love,
Ouida McDonald



GOD LOOKED AROUND HIS GARDEN AND FOUND AN EMPTY PLACE. HE THEN LOOKED DOWN UPOM THE EARTH AND SAW YOUR TIRED FACE. HE PUT HIS ARMS AROUND YOU AND LIFTED YOU TO REST. WITH THE HELP OF HIS ANGELS THEY FLEW YOU TO YOUR HEAVENLY PLACE. GOD'S GARDEN MUST BE BEAUTIFUL, HE ALWAYS TAKES THE BEST. HE KNEW YOU WERE SUFFERING , HE KNEW YOU WERE IN PAIN. HE KNEW THAT YOU WOULD NEVER GET WELL ON EARTH AGAIN. HE SAW THE ROAD WAS GETTING ROUGH AND THE HILLS TOO HARD TO CLIMB. HE CLOSED YOUR WEARY EYELIDS AND WHISPERED "PEACE BE THINE". IT BROKE OUR HEARTS TO LOSE YOU BUT YOU DIDN'T GO ALONE. FOR PART OF US WENT WITH YOU THE DAY GOD CALLED YOU HOME.

Tracey 's Tribute

ROOTED DEEP IN SOIL ONCE UNTAMED, YOUR HANDS - THE ARCHITECTS, NEVER ASHAMED. OF LABOR, OF GRIT, OF BUILDING THE WAY, A SHIELD FOR MY NIGHT AND A GUIDE FOR MY DAY. YOU ARE THE QUIET SONG IN THE MIDDLE OF CHAOS. THE STEADY COMPASS, REFUSING TO CROSS THE LINES OF INJUSTICE. TEACHING ME GRACE, WITH THE LOVE OF A FATHER HOLDING HIS PLACE. YOUR LAUGHTER IS ARMOR, YOUR WISDOM IS STEEL. A BLUEPRINT OF MANLINESS, LOVING AND REAL!

With Your Babygirl



A PARENT SHOULD NEVER OUT LIVE THEIR CHILD . AND GOD WE TRY SO HARD TO NEVER DOUBT YOU. BECAUSE A WORLD WITHOUT BILL, AS MUCH AS IT KILLS US, SHE WOULDNT HAVE WANTED TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU. TOGETHER AGAIN, TWO PEAS IN A POD. IF ANY COMFORT CAN COME IT'S THIS. HEAVEN GAINED SOME OF OUR FAVORITE ANGELS THIS YEAR AND THERE IS SO MUCH WE WILL MISS. CHOCOLATE HUES WEARING BRIGHT COLORS. SOULFOOD GRILLING-NICE SUMMERS. GRANDAD WORKING ON SOMETHING IN THE BACK. AND EVERYONE'S PROBABLY LOOKING FOR MY MOTHER. SHE'S NEXT DOOR OR ACROSS THE STREET, CHATTING...ALL THE NEIGHBORS LOVE HER. SOMEONE TELL THEM BOTH IT'S TIME TO EAT BEFORE THE FOOD GETS COVERED. IT'S THE SOUND OF YOU BOTH BEING TICKLED TOGETHER. IT'S 511 HOWARD, WHERE WE SAT SO MANY DAYS. PRAYING THAT YOU BOTH WILL BE TICKLED FOREVER. WHILE WE ALL TRY TO LIVE THIS NEW WAY. UNEXPECTEDLY SHE SHATTERED OUR HEARTS, AND NOTHING SEEMS RIGHT IN THE WORLD. ITS STILL HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT IF YOU HAD TO LEAVE... WE ARE GRATEFUL YOU ARE
WITH YOUR BABYGIRL.

FOREVER CHERISHED, NEVER FORGOTTEN MEMORIES

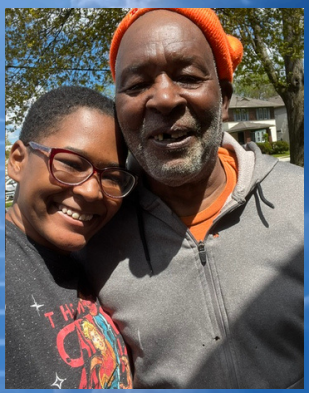










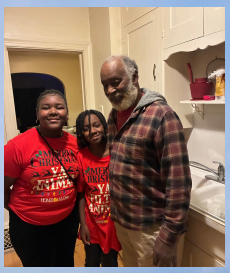




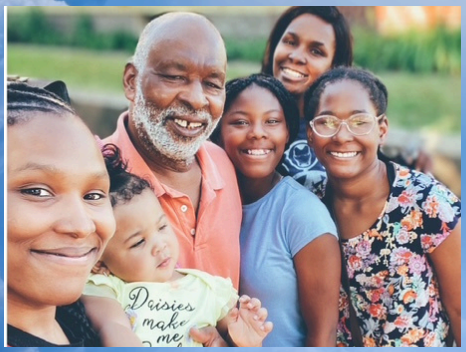



GOD IS
GOOD





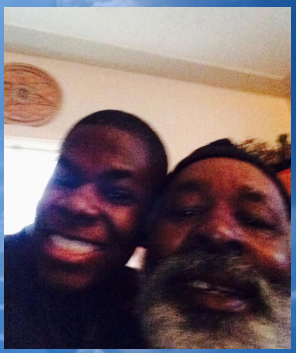



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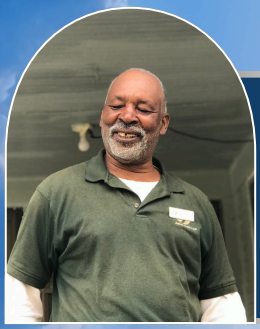








FAMILY & FRIENDS *Tributes*



ASHLEY MCDONALD

DEAR GRANDAD...I'M REALLY GOING TO MISS YOU GREETING ME WITH A SMILE AND A HUG WITH THAT CHEWED UP UNLIT CIGAR IN YOUR MOUTH LOL. BUT ON A SERIOUS NOTE, THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR BEING A LOVING, CARING, AND GIVING MAN AND ALSO A GREAT PROVIDER! I LOVE YOU SO MUCH AND WILL MISS YOU EVEN MORE!

DANETTE DAMPIER

A LETTER TO MY UNCLE MAC...I JUST WANT TO SAY THANK YOU FOR ALWAYS BEING THE BEST UNCLE EVER. I HAVE SUCH GREAT MEMORIES EVERY TIME WE WENT UP THERE TO VISIT, WHICH WAS OFTEN. YOU ALWAYS SPOILED ME AND TRACEY. I REMEMBER YOU WOULD GIVE US YOUR CREDIT CARD TO GO TO THE MALL ON 28TH STREET AND YOU WOULD ALWAYS SAY GET YOU SOMETHING TOO AND SMILE. YOU WILL TRULY BE MISSED! I LOVE YOU, YOU HAVE GAINED YOUR WINGS NOW YOU CAN REST IN PEACE.

SINCERELY YOUR LOVING NIECE FROM CHICAGO





TISA MCDONALD

GRACE AND MERCY WILL GET ALL OF US THROUGH THIS BUT TO KNOW THAT WE CAN CELEBRATE YOUR LIFE IS A GOOD THING BECAUSE YOU WERE A GOOD HEARTED MAN THAT EVERYONE LOVED. EVERYWHERE YOU WENT.PEOPLE TALKED TO YOU AND YOU MADE A NEW FRIEND. WE WANTED YOU HERE BUT GOD WAS READY FOR YOU TO COME HOME. WE KNOW THAT YOU HAVE YOUR WINGS AND HAVE PUT ON YOUR ROBE, WALKING THE STREETS OF GOLD WITH NO WORRIES! WE KNOW THAT WE WILL MEET AGAIN OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE. I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT WE LOVE YOU AND YOU WILL BE MISSED BUT YOU CAN REST NOW WITH NO WORRIES, NO CARES JUST WALKING AROUND HEAVEN ALL DAY.

THE LIFE & LEGACY OF

William T. McDonald

There are some people whose legacy is not built through loud words, but through consistency, sacrifice, and the way they quietly show up for the people they love. William Thomas McDonald was one of those people.

Born to Cleo McDonald, on November 12, 1942, in Tupelo, Mississippi, he journeyed life without the guidance of a father, yet still became a man who built his own path with resilience, strength, and unwavering dedication to family. At just 18 years old, he answered the call to serve his country, spending four years in the United States Army which was an experience that helped shape the hardworking and disciplined man so many came to know and love.

In 1964, he met the love of his life, beginning a passionate and enduring relationship built on deep love, fierce loyalty, and a bond that stood the test of time. Their love story was real and beautifully human. filled with spirited banter, strong opinions, laughter, and a devotion to one another that never wavered. They spent their lives side by side, caring for each other deeply until the very end. He dedicated nearly 40 years of his life to Rowe International, where his strong work ethic and reliability reflected the kind of man he was. Even after retirement, he continued finding purpose and connection through his work with John Ball Zoo, never fully slowing down.

William was a man who enjoyed life in simple but meaningful ways. Whether tending to his garden, spending time on the golf course, fixing things with his hands, or pouring his energy into creating special moments with his grandchildren he found joy in creating, building, and caring for what mattered most... FAMILY! He believed in family first and carried a special love for his grandchildren, taking pride in the legacy of closeness, strength, and love he helped build!

William is preceded in death by his Mama Cleo, daughter Harriet, and sisters Mazola and Katie. He is survived in love by his wife, Ouida and his children Tracey (Dimetrus) and Rodney(Darlene). His brother Raymond(Linda) and grandchildren Melissa(Mark), Michelle, Brandi(Steve), Najee, Noah, McKala, Mckenzie, Rondell(Zejna), Ashley, and a special cousin, Willie George Shumpert, along with host of great grandchildren, extended family, and friends!

Acknowledgment

We, the McDonald family, wish to extend our deepest gratitude for the love, comfort, and support shown with us during this time of sorrow. Your kind words, prayers, and heartfelt gestures have been a tremendous source of strength and healing. We are forever grateful for the compassion and care extended to us.

Your thoughts, beautiful tributes, and kind reflections on William have truly honored his life and legacy. He will forever be remembered for the love and kindness he shared with all.



With heartfelt thanks,

THE MCDONALD FAMILY

Arrangements



Celebration of Life Ceremony

Tombs By Crystal

4257 Kalamazoo Ave SE, Grand Rapids, MI 49508

Friday, May 22, 2026 | 12:00 PM

Burial

Garfield Park Cemetary

Repast

Following Burial

1333 Alger St SE, Grand Rapids, MI 49507