



*Donald Lee Tucker*

*"Don't You Ever Forget It"*

February 28, 1957 - October 10, 2020

Thursday, October 22, 2020

Visitation: 11:00 am

Funeral Service: 12:00 pm

Walker Funeral Home - McMillan Chapel

1025 E. McMillan Street

Cincinnati, Ohio 45206

Phil Tucker, Officiating

## *Pallbearers*

Antonio Sweeney  
Derrick Patterson Sr.  
Mykal Jackson

DeMarco Jackson  
Deshawn Jackson  
Robert Richardson Jr.

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

Derion Jackson  
Jajuan Jackson  
Tony Richardson Jr.

Donald Jackson III  
Jay'won Patterson

## *Flower Bearers*

Dai'Yonna Jackson  
Kearra Richardson  
Raenise Jackson

Jay'Maria Patterson  
My'Kalynn Goldson

## *Repass*

Windham Hall  
817 Windham Avenue  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45229

## *Acknowledgements*

We would like to express our sincere gratitude to you our family and friends for your out pouring of love and support during this difficult time. Your call, visits, cards and acts of kindness have been a great comfort to us. Please continue to pray for us as we rest on God's word that weeping may endure for the night, but joy cometh in the morning. May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ and love of God be with you all!

May God Bless and Keep You!  
The Tucker, Sweeney and Jackson Family



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# *D-MF-T*

My brother in law, he had not time but his time, always time when you needed him, found me when I was lost. L.O.L Had to put lotion on his feet & socks but he come, but never knew what time you may get back. He'd get \$2.13 in gas and a beer, yea he to the pennies too. Wreck my nerves, but I would call him no-matter what or what time we called each other. To know his is to love him.

I'm going to miss you dearly my friend

Much Love

"Wifey" Angie "Sister in law"

## *Uncle Donald*

I remember when we were downtown and he said Juice , if you don't drive this car we gonna sit here all day. I was so scared. I got in the drivers seat and drove 10 mph but I got us there. He would call me every Sunday and say you know the Bengal's not gonna win. He called them bench players. i really love my Uncle Donald, and my Uncle Donald was there when my dad couldn't be. I would go to war over my Uncle Donald. Him and my mom use to go back and forth all the time with each other. I know once my Uncle made his transition, my mom was like Donald you made it here. I know they are together laughing, watching football and eating chitterlings without me. I forever love you Uncle Donald. Kiss my mom for me.

Jessica Jackson

"Juice"

# My Daddy, My First Man

My daddy was my first man  
My daddy will always be my first man  
Now that my first man is gone,  
What am I suppose to do?

I am to get up every day and thank the Lord for this  
day.

Love my family & friend for my first man.

I can go on and on about my first man,  
Our bond, our friendship, our daddy/daughter  
relationship.

All I keep hearing my first man say is "little girl sit  
down", or you are not my mother and I would say,  
"somebody gotta do it"

My first man's name is Donald and my name is  
Donya right after him.

No one will ever understand how much I loved this  
man right here. I'm hurting, I'm angry and my first  
man is forever resting. No more calls, on calls, on  
calls, or text messages. Just hearing him say Byrd,  
Byrd, Byrd. Daddy I'm so sorry you had to go  
through this , I'll forever love my guy, my first man,  
my friend, my daddy forever! I love you, oh so  
deeply, Daddy!

Your baby girl,  
Byrd



## Why Didn't I Call

We all have our reasons

Why did you have to go this season

Why didn't you call

Now I'll never know your reasons

I watched you suffer as she tried

As she feed you she cried

Memories of you I could never hide

I should of call while I had the time

What's on my mind yo smile you talking shit  
all the time

Fried chicken you couldn't have the meat without the bone I  
know the Lord gone have a bucket waiting for you as you on your  
way home I'm gone miss you although I'm not alone

Antonio Sweeney

## Obituary

Donald Lee Tucker was born on February 25, 1957, in Cincinnati, Ohio to the late Henry A Tucker Sr. and Annie Pearl Kati Tucker.

Donald was the youngest of 11 siblings. Donald grew up in Evanston and attended Bibleway church as a young child. His parents moved to Evanston when he was only two years old, and by the grace of God, his children were able to grow up in the same house as he did with his siblings.

Donald went to Job Corps and completed it, but went on to Withrow High School where he graduated from like his brothers.

Donald worked at Aristacraft for some years but found better work at General Electric and was there for 21 years. In 1994 General Electric relocated Donald and his family to Bloomington, Indiana.

On November 12, 1994, Donald married his love Rhonda Jackson, Donald was a loving husband, father, grandpa, great-grandpa, brother, uncle, and most definitely a true friend.

Donald's favorite line was "my name is Donald Lee Tucker and don't you ever forget it."

Donald made his transition on October 10, 2020, from life on earth to everlasting life.

Donald was preceded in death by nine of his siblings.

Donald leaves to cherish his love and memories his wife, Rhonda; children: Treja, Donya, Donald, Christine (Derrick), Kenya (Tonita) and a special son David; brothers: Lionel (Danita); sister Joyce (John); brother-in-law Quinton (Jackie); 20 grandchildren; 11 great-grandchildren; his right-hand man Emery Carson; two close friends who were more like brothers: Homer and Ramsey; and a host of nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, cousins, and other relatives and dear friends.

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Your baby girl,  
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Why did you have to go this season  
Why didn't you call  
Now I'll never know your reasons  
I watched you suffer as she tried  
As she feed you she cried  
Memories of you I could never hide  
I should of call while I had the time  
What's on my mind yo smile you talking shit  
all the time

Fried chicken you couldn't have the meat without the bone I  
know the Lord gone have a bucket waiting for you as you on your  
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