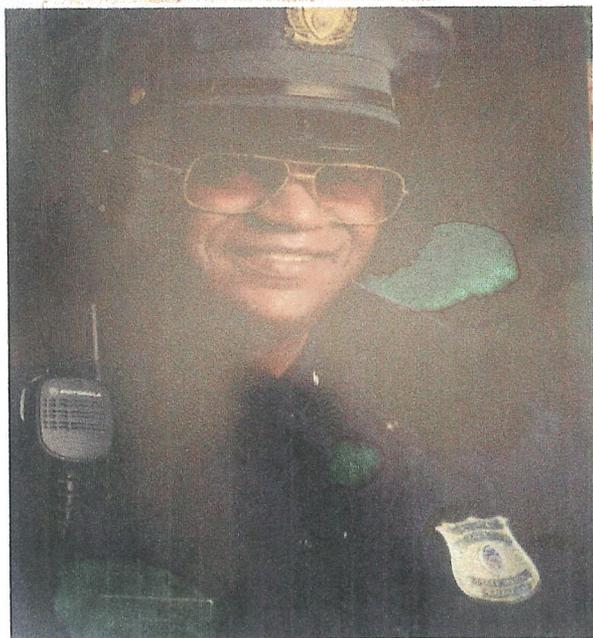


*Honoring*  
THE LIFE OF



DONALD MCGILL SR.

AUGUST 11 1949 - NOVEMBER 29 2023



# Order of Service

## OPENING SELECTION

Im Gonna Be Ready by Yalonda Adams

## OPENING PRAYER

Farely Mcgill

## READING OF THE EULOGY

Keike McGill

## POEM

Mekel Bellamy

## REMARKS (3 minute limit)

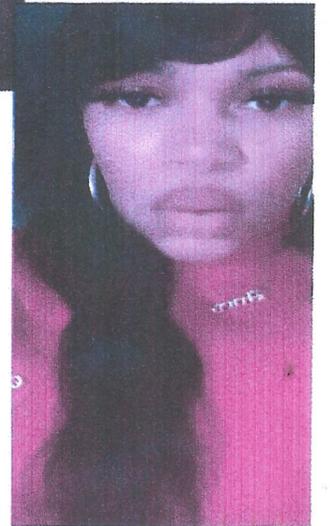
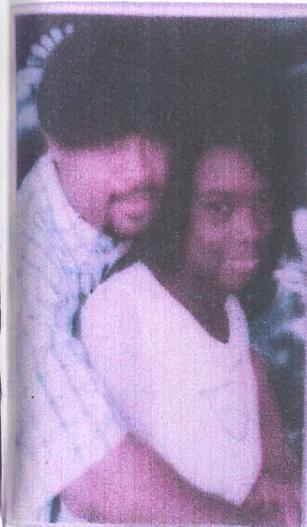
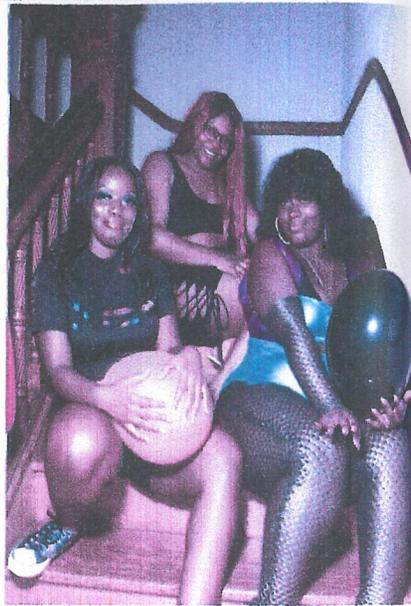
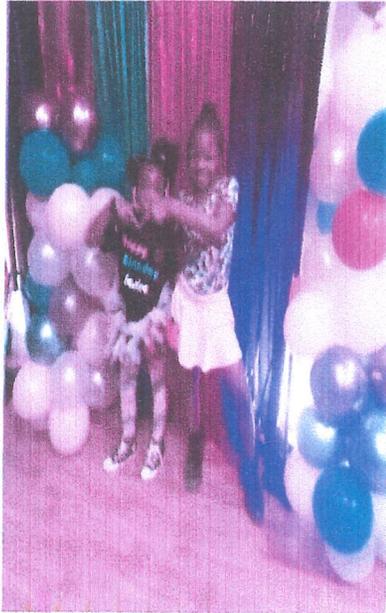
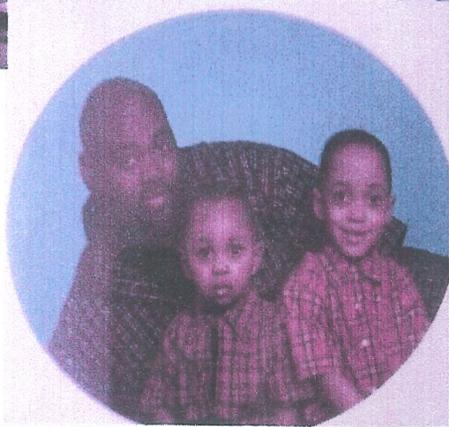
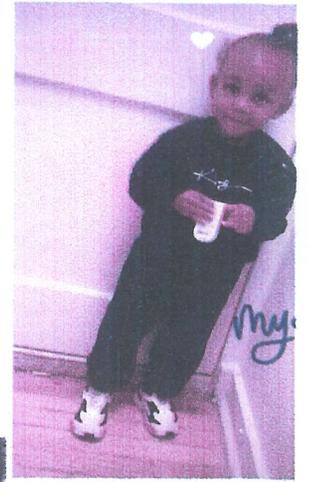
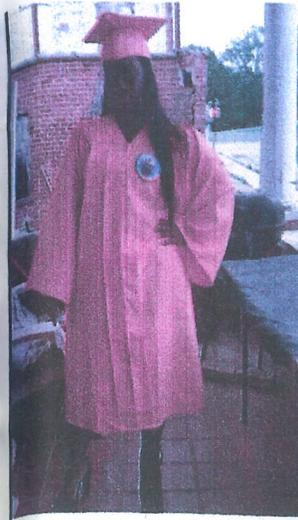
## CLOSING PRAYER

Farely McGill

## CLOSING SELECTION

Well Done by Deitrick Haddon





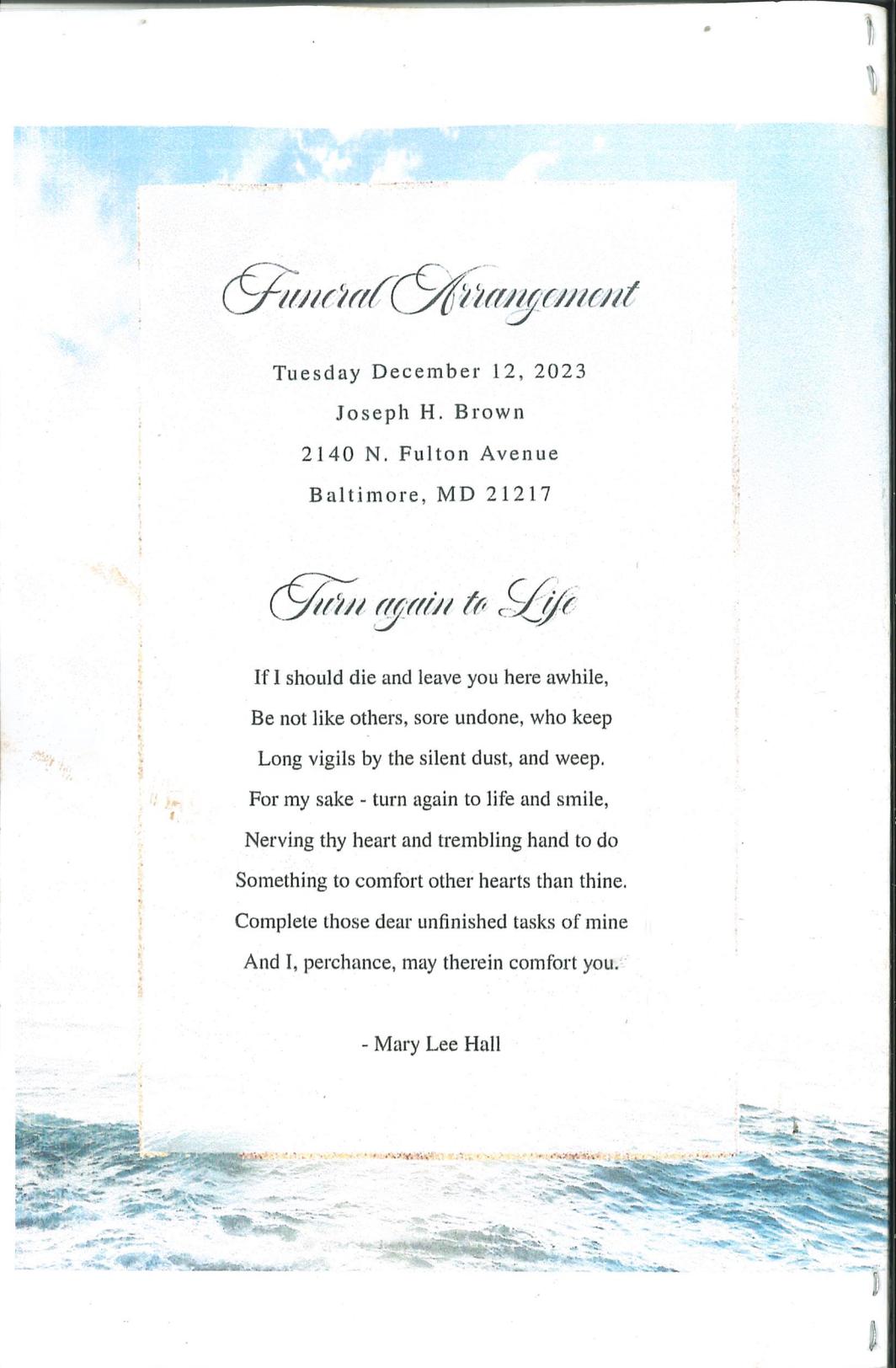


## Obituary

Donald E. McGill Sr. was born on August 11, 1949 in Gastonia, North Carolina. He went home to be with the Lord on November 29, 2023 at Union Memorial Hospital, Donald was born to the late Roberta A. McGill and John E. Shaw Sr. Donald McGill attended school at Highland High School in Gastonia, North Carolina and later moved to Baltimore, Maryland. He then began working at Johns Hopkins University as a Campus Safety and Security Officer at which he served proudly 36 years.

He goes on to glory to be with his maternal Grandmother Mary Ethel McClure, his great great Aunt Ambassador Azalee Gracie McGill and his Brothers James McGill, Ike Napoleon McGill, Antell Calvin McGill.

He leaves behind his loving wife Catherine McGill with 1 mother-in-law Loretta Lucas and 1 sister-in-Law Roberta Boynton and 1 daughter Johnetta Yates, 2 sons Christopher D. McGill Sr. and Donald E. McGill Jr. and 1 daughter-in-Law Sherlene (Bradford) McGill. 1 sister Jackie Shaw and 5 brothers Farelly McGill and a sister-in-Law Allison, Michael McGill, John E Shaw Jr., Calvin Shaw, Milton Shaw and a sister-in-Law Vicky, and a widowed sister-in-law Elizabeth "Ann" Foster McGill. 6 grandchildren Shawn McGill, Christopher McGill Jr., Isaiah McGill, Jasmine McGill, Mekel Bellamy, Mykia Bellamy and 3 great-grandchildren with a host of nephews, neices and friends.



*Funeral Arrangement*

Tuesday December 12, 2023

Joseph H. Brown

2140 N. Fulton Avenue

Baltimore, MD 21217

*Turn again to Life*

If I should die and leave you here awhile,  
Be not like others, sore undone, who keep  
Long vigils by the silent dust, and weep.  
For my sake - turn again to life and smile,  
Nerving thy heart and trembling hand to do  
Something to comfort other hearts than thine.  
Complete those dear unfinished tasks of mine  
And I, perchance, may therein comfort you.

- Mary Lee Hall