

PALLBEARERS

Cameron Armstrong, Dwight Armstrong Sr., Terrell Bethea
Shawn Holland, Ricky Mosby, Stephon White
Shaun Michael Young

WE'LL SEE YOU AGAIN

Seems like only yesterday, that your laughter filled the air.
And whatever we were going through,
you were always there.

How you gave of all your love and time, to those who were in need.
In our hearts, you'll always be a part of us.

Though sometimes it's hard to bear, with you not being here,
We rejoice that you have reached that place of peace
where there is no fear.

Heaven has become a little sweeter just because you're there.
And we'll meet again in that place
So bright and fair.

We'll see you again
where the sun is always shining.

We'll see you again
where sorrows are no more.

Where we'll join hands together
and sing around the throne.

Can hardly wait till the day
we'll see you again.
- Richard Smallwood

ENTOMBMENT

Woodbridge Memorial Gardens
US Highway 1 North, Woodbridge, NJ 07095



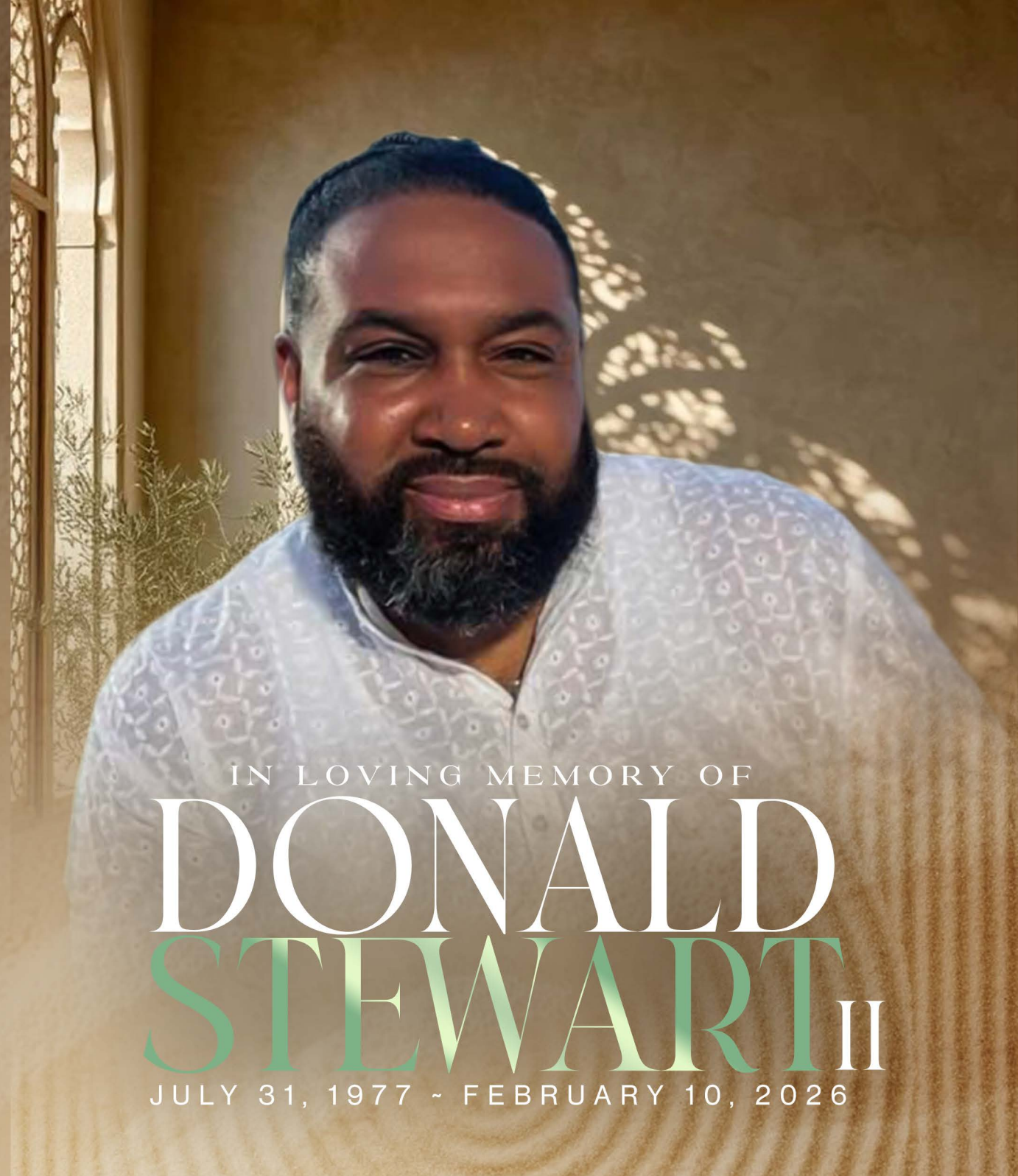
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IN LOVING MEMORY OF
DONALD
STEWART II
JULY 31, 1977 ~ FEBRUARY 10, 2026



HONORING *Life* AND *Legacy*

Dondi lived as light.

He called himself a “sun child of God,” and he meant it. He believed in grounding his feet in the earth, in hugging trees for their energy, and beginning each day with fresh juice and intention. He found joy in celebrating his favorite holiday, which was Christmas, as he embraced the spirit of the season throughout the year. He carried the kind of warmth into every room that made people feel safe and seen. Dondi prayed often, lifting up both himself and those he loved with quiet faith and devotion.

Basketball was woven into the fabric of Dondi’s life. He loved the game and played it for as long as he could remember. The court was more than a place to compete. It was a place to connect, to teach, and to build confidence and community.

He carried that love of mentorship into his career in education. For many years, he worked with children in schools, first as a teacher assistant and later as a reading interventionist, supporting students as they learned to read and discover their own abilities. He understood that learning is not just academic. It is personal. It is emotional. It requires patience and belief.

As a middle school basketball coach, he led teams to championships. But more importantly, he helped young people find discipline, resilience, and confidence in themselves. Dondi was more than a coach. He was a mentor, a steady presence, and a continued support system long after the final buzzer sounded. Many of his students carried his encouragement with them long after they left his classroom or his team.

Outside the gym and classroom, he found freedom on two wheels. An avid cyclist, he participated in annual Tour of the City rides, embracing the challenge, the movement, and the joy of being outdoors.

Dondi was also deeply creative. He had an extraordinary eye for capturing life’s meaningful moments. As a photographer, he documented children’s sports and weddings, preserving the energy of competition and the beauty of celebration. Through his lens, he preserved joy for others.

To know Dondi was to feel his gentleness. He loved deeply. He listened fully. He chose softness in a world that often chooses hardness. Even in illness, his spirit remained hopeful. He believed in healing. He believed in tomorrow. His final weeks came quickly; far more quickly than any of us were prepared for. But in his last hours, he was surrounded by love. Words that mattered were spoken. Love was exchanged clearly.

We will remember his warmth.
We will remember his light.
We will remember the sun.

Dondi’s gentle spirit and loving heart touched many, and his presence will be deeply missed. He is mourned by those who knew him, loved him, and were fortunate enough to share in his life.

“From darkness, lead me to light. From the unreal, lead me to the real. From death, lead me to immortality.”

(Written in English)

-Brihadaranyaka Upanishad 1.3.28

Asato mā sad gamaya, Tamaso mā jyotir gamaya, Mrityor mā amritam gamaya

(written in Sanskrit)

-Brihadaranyaka Upanishad 1.3.28

*And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the
firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars
for ever and ever. - Daniel 12:3*

ORDER OF *Service*

Friday, February 20, 2026

11:00 AM

Second Baptist Church Rahway

378 East Milton Ave., Rahway, NJ 07065

Rev. Anthony Mark Miller Jr.

MUSICAL PRELUDE

PRECESSIONAL

Pastor and Family

PRAYER

SPIRITUAL REFLECTION & SHARED MEMORIES

Shawn Holland

HONORING LIFE AND LEGACY

Ameerah Boone

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

Song selection (title, organist and/or vocalist?)

SPIRITUAL REFLECTION & SHARED MEMORIES

Shaun Michael Young

MUSICAL TRIBUTE

Song selection (title, organist and/or vocalist?)

REFLECTION & SHARED MEMORIES

Alicia Armstrong Tavrièl

Ricky Mosby

EULOGY

Rev. Anthony Mark Miller Jr.

RECESSIONAL

*For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish,
yet the inward man is renewed day by day. 17 For our light affliction,
which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and
eternal weight of glory; - 2 Corinthians 4:16-17*