

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF  
**DONALD BRYANT LEE**

*Sunrise: July 7, 1945      Sunset: December 1, 2023*

Monday, December 18, 2023

Wake: 10:30 a.m.      Funeral 11:00 a.m.

Joseph H. Brown Funeral Home  
2140 Fulton Ave.  
Baltimore, MD 21217

## Order of Service

### Scripture

Old Testament: Psalm 23  
New Testament: John 14:1-7

Song selective.....Aarica Lee.

### Prayer of Comfort

Acknowledgements, Cards,  
and Obituary.....Carmen Lee

### 2 Minutes of Reflection

Song Selection.....Aarica Lee

### Eulogy



### *Door That Never Closes*

*There's a door that never closes,  
though it opens but one way-  
It's the door that leads to heaven  
at the end of life's long day,  
It's the threshold of forever  
where there heart is always glad,  
it's a respite for the weary  
and a comfort for the sad.  
it's the door to peace and healing  
and the door to joy and grace  
where the Master greets  
each guest by name,  
and with a warm embrace.  
And the loved ones who pass through  
Into the light that's shining there,  
find a sweet and perfect home  
within our Father's loving care.*

Donald Bryant Lee, of Baltimore, Maryland, was born on July 7, 1945, to the late Helen Lee at John Hopkins Hospital. Donald, known to everyone as Donnie, was 78 years young when he transitioned in to eternal rest after a lengthy illness, on Friday, December 1, 2023.



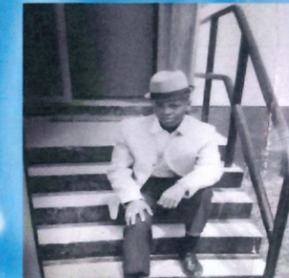
Donnie was the oldest of 5 children and the only son. He received his education in the Baltimore City Public Schools System, As a child he always found ways to make money. We would carry groceries, run errands and even chop wood for the neighbors to get the coins. No matter how much he made, he would always help out at home by buying a loaf of bread or a bundle of wood for the stove, to help out his mother.



At the age of 17, Donnie joined the United States Army and was stationed at the Fort Bragg Army Base in North Carolina, where he was a paratrooper. He went on to marry his high school sweetheart, where they later had three children. He enlisted into the United States Air Force, where served his country for the second time, and there too he was Honorably Discharged. He held many jobs where he loved to drive, including MTA bus driver, cab driver Greyhound bus driver, driving from coast to coast, and for Good Humor Ice Cream, also the post office and Armor Steel. He loved jazz, and watching In The Heat of the Night. In his later senior years he married current wife Betty Alexander.

Preceding him in death is his mother Helen Lee, daughter Tylett, and younger sister Marlene Lee.

He leaves to cherish his memory his wife Betty Alexander Lee, 6 children; Donald Sr., Kwan, Aaron, (by first wife Thelma Lee), Lee Daniels, Alicia Lee, Ikeel Todd from Washington, stepson Jerry Alexander, 1 daughter-in-law Carmen, 3 Sisters, Geraldine Degross, Jacqueline Lee, and Deborah Lee. 12 Grandchildren, Shandia Brandon, Arielle Leonard, Kevin, Kwin, Donald Jr., Njeri, Malik, Micheal, Kedrick, Camielle, Alexander, and Aarica, 10 great grandchildren; Maya, Kevin Jr., Kavon, Niles, Edward, D'Arie, Bryanne, Apollo, Angelus, and Ailani, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.







**Father & Daughter**

*The depth of a father's love shows in his daughter's eyes.  
What's known is what's shown from sunset to sunrise.  
A foundation built on more than just what is spoken.  
It's commitments kept and promises that go unbroken.  
An emotion so immense that nothing in this world can erase.  
The permanent impression of love is tattooed upon her face.  
A relation so peculiar that only the two can understand,  
Yet so immaculate it's obvious that, by God, it was planned*



**Granddad**

*Your life was a blessing,  
our memory is a treasure.  
You are loved beyond words,  
and missed beyond measure*



*Although we cannot hear your voice or see your smiling face, we know deep down in our hearts that you have not left us. Instead every day you surround us with the singing of the birds, the rising of the sun and the falling of night.*

**Love, Your Grandchildren**

**In Loving Memory of Our Brother**

*When we lost you  
We wish we could see you one more time walking through the door, but we know that is impossible, we will hear your voice no more.  
We know you can feel our tears and you don't want us to cry, yet our hearts are broken because we can't understand why someone precious had to die.  
We pray that God will give us strength and somehow get us through as we struggle with this heartache that came when we lost you.*

**Your loving sisters, Geraldine, Jacqueline and Deborah**





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***God Saw You Getting Tired***

*God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be  
so he put his arms around you and whispered,  
"Come to Me"*

*With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away  
and although we love you dearly we could not make you stay.  
A Goldenheart stopped beating hardworking hands at rest.  
God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best.*



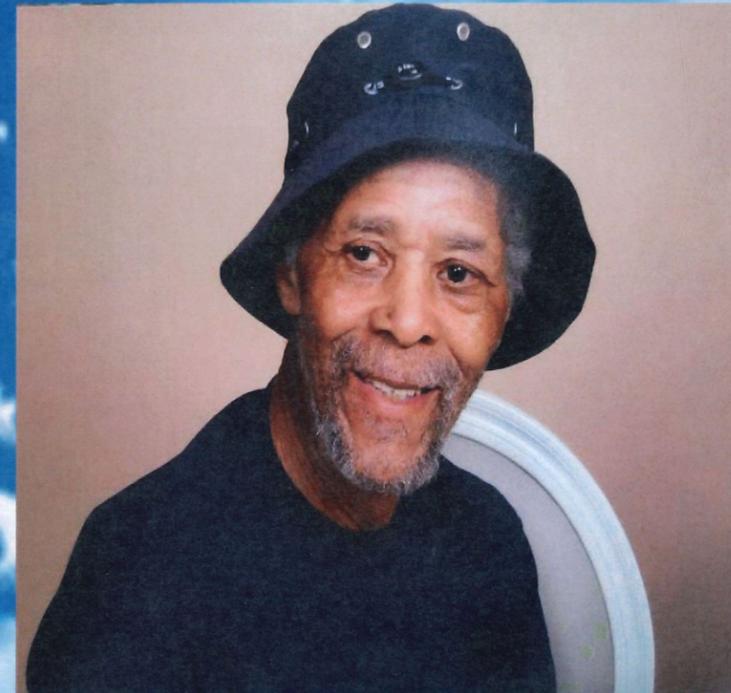
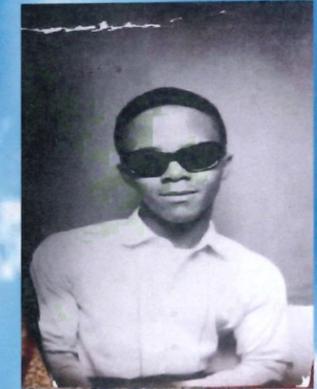
***Acknowledgements***

The Family gratefully acknowledges  
the many kind and beautiful expressions  
of sympathy and love shown during  
its hour of bereavement.

***Repast to be held at:***

The American Legion  
2324 McElderry Street  
Baltimore, MD 21205  
2:00pm

Memorial Programs By Kwan Lee  
"Creating Lastings For Loved Ones"



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