



Donald Lester (Donnie) Smith

July 8, 1951 - October 12, 2019

Donald Smith Obituary

Donald "Donnie" Smith, age 68, of Fitzgerald, died Saturday, October 12, 2019 at Rehabilitation Center of South Georgia.

Services will be held graveside at Evergreen Cemetery at a later date.

Mr. Smith was born July 8, 1951 in Americus, Ga to the late Lester Leon Smith and Myra Mae Riddle. He enjoyed the outdoors, hunting, fishing and wrestling, along with spending time with his family.

He is survived by one daughter, Misty (Andy) Belcher, two grandchildren, Colby and Leslie Belcher, three sisters, Joyce Poole, Jane Smith, and Carlese (Andy) Carroll, and two brothers, Ronnie Smith and Henry (Eve) Smith.

He is preceded in death by one brother, Tommy Smith.

Reflection Cremation and Funeral Service of Tifton will be assisting with arrangements.

To send flowers
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in memory of Donald Lester (Donnie) Smith, please visit our floral store.

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Tribute Wall



“ *R. I. P. Uncle Donnie not everyone lives but everyone dies and you lived. I choose to celebrate your life and I hope everyone does too!!*

John Smith Jr - October 15, 2019 at 09:26 PM



“ *Uncle Donnie you were loved and still are loved and you will be missed until we all meet again!!! I choose to celebrate your life instead of mourning your passing. Everyone dies but not everyone lives and you lived. R. I. P.*

John Smith Jr - October 15, 2019 at 09:22 PM

SS

“ I loved my Uncle Donnie, having been over 30 years since I had seen him, I can only share the great memories he gave me growing up under him and the rest of my beloved aunts and uncles. In our younger days, when we would act up, he would run around the house right before screaming LET ME GET MY WET SQUIRREL, now to this day, I do not know what a wet squirrel is, or what it will do to you, but when he started looking under beds, and through the house, we all ran screaming bloody murder and straightened up real fast. My Uncle Donnie had a look, that I will never forget, like maybe a 'Clint Eastwood eye' and as a child, even with that ol evil eye I always felt he was a kind man, who didn't tolerate much nonsense with others, but as for us kids, he never found that wet squirrel, and by the time he came back to the room that we all had run to, all was forgotten. When my Uncle Donnie loved, he loved whole heartedly, he was quite the ladies man I remember, and that part of him too, made me love him even more, the ol Uncle Donnie swagger! I often visited Georgia on my summers out of school, and I loved when he was around, whenever I was mad, or sad, he would talk to me in that Donald Duck voice that he did so well, and have me rolling in laughter with him in the end. I love this man and the man he was, in my lifetime away from him I never came across anyone quite like him, with all the stories out there that you all have shared and I remember, I know my quick temper, may also come from his blood, but I never remember him ever being the one to give a spanking to any us. My greatest quote from him, was while in Georgia one summer, my cousins were going to Crystal Lake, and I didn't want to go, because I was embarrassed in my Montana white skin, and my over weight body, and I remember sneaking out the door to hide hoping with all the commotion no one would notice and drive off and leave me behind, when I got to the side of the house, here he came around from the other side of the house and met me, ol clint eastwood eye cocked, he said Selena, there ain't no man out there think any girl look bad in a bathing suit now you go back in there and get yours on and lets get going we all gonna go have some fun. I had the time of my life that day, and I have carried those words with me long enough to tell them to my own daughter who struggles

with a bathing suit also. He WAS a ladies man! I hope that with his passing because I am not able to be with you, that you all share the stories the good the bad and the ugly, (pun intended) because I know he always had one. I am brought to tears before I finish this, and the pressure I feel on my heart is almost too heavy to bear, I hope that if I have never told any one of you what you have meant to me even in my absence from all of you that you will read this and know that I have the same love from and for each and every one of you. I found a picture of his twin, Uncle Ronnie and me together from an old reunion visit and I was reminded how these 2 bodies shared a soul of connection and bonding and how I always wanted my own twins, just like these twins that meant so much to me, I hope my Uncle Ronnie continues to carry out this legacy that he too holds, and that all you younger generations, remember and uphold to the highest, these men and women that make up our family, and us, the people that we are today. I am blessed, to have been a niece of this man, and I feel blessed to know that he arrived safely in Heaven, with my Grandmother Myra Holley, and my other Uncle Tommy Smith and I hope that peace comes to each of you especially my mother Jane Smith that loves and mourns in Montana so far away from all of you. RIP Uncle Donnie, you got out of here before the rest of us, and now know what it is like to feel no pain, suffering or loss, shine down the ol evil eye on us once in awhile when we are not behaving as such! I will forever hold my image of your bad ass self, in my heart and hold onto the love I have and the stories I know of you. RIP IN MY UNCLE DONNIE!!!!

Selena Smith - October 14, 2019 at 04:35 PM

JS

“ *His journey's just begun, life holds so many facets, this earth is only one, think of him as resting, from the sorrows and the tears, in a place of warmth and comfort, where there are no days and years, Think how he must be wishing, that we could know today, how nothing but our sadness, can really pass away, this is part of a poem by Ellen Brenneman that has brought me peace over the past few days. For my siblings, Ronnie, Henry, Carlese, and Joyce, love you all. Prayers and thanks for all you've done. Love Jane.*

Jane E. Smith - October 14, 2019 at 11:47 AM