



Donald Edward Simonson

September 7, 1938 - September 28, 2012

Donald Edward Simonson age 74 passed away Sept. 28, 2012 at North Oaks Hospital in Hammond La. He was a resident of Greensburg La. He is survived by two sons William and Charles Simonson. One daughter Melissa Worley. Numerous brothers and sisters nieces nephews family and friends. Also survived by grandchildren Jerry and Stephanie Worley III, Donald "Donnie" Simonson Angela "Angie" Simonson Kelsie Simonson Charles "CJ" Simonson Jr. and Brianna "Paige" Simonson.. Great-grandchildren Alayna and Caleb Worley.

He was preceded in death by his wife Fannie Simonson, sons Wallace Edward Simonson and Donald Simonson Jr. Daughter Angela Marie Simonson and parents Wallace and Frances Pearl Simonson.

Visitation will be held in the Chapel of Brown-McGehee Funeral Monday Oct. 1, 2012 from 4 p.m. until 9 p.m. and will continue Tuesday from 8 a.m. until time for service in the chapel at 2 p.m. Burial will be in Grantham Cemetery at Bush La. Rev. Milton Penton will officiate.

Family and friends may view and sign the online guestbook at www.brownmcgehee.com

Comments



“ We will share in the loss of Don. I will miss our long talks about hunting, fishing and the "good old days". Our hearts and love go out to you all.

Joe and Shirley Simonson - July 02, 2018 at 04:51 PM



“ Were going to miss you rip great uncle donnie

melissa gates - July 02, 2018 at 04:51 PM



“ So sorry for your loss. My condolences.

tricia loverink - July 02, 2018 at 04:51 PM



“ He was a great person. I really loved him. We had many hunting and fishing trips together. He is gone but never forgotten.

Donald Simonson - July 02, 2018 at 04:51 PM



“ Remembering.....

In our minds we always knew this time would come to pass. But knowing it, and living it, has come and gone so fast. Goodbyes are often hard to say, they hurt so very much.

Though you're gone. You still remain, in the minds, hearts, and lives you've touched.

You tinkering with old gadgets, riding on that horse or old tractor (lawn mower). You lived to be outside, under that big blue sky. You were happy most any place, It didn't take much. A pack of cigarettes, A cup of coffee in your hand, family and friends, just the little stuff.

Never a minute was wasted, You found plenty to do. You said "Life is what you make it" Simple things like, your garden, your tractor (lawn mower), A piece of meat on the grill. It was worth millions to you.

The tales you used to tell to your kids, grand-kids, and everyone. I not sure if everyone believed all your stories but we enjoyed listening to them. From the huge deer you had shot and had lost, or to a foot race that you had won. OH! One of these stories we would love to hear right now. With just a look at those twinkling eyes covered with glasses, the smile and that laugh, we knew the tale you were about to tell us would be a good one. Somethings you said can never be replaced, some so funny, we had to laugh until our sides ached and you made tears fall from our eyes. You made sure we were never bored. These are the little things we wish we could see and hear one more time.

We had special days and special times, from a quite moment sitting outside listening to the birds sing, to you telling us stories from your childhood, from riding horses on trail rides to a cookout with family or a friends, You made it all so special each time.

You liked to tease, you would not cease, until you got the reaction you wanted from that person, then you were very pleased. That was just you, and you loved it and we loved it to.

Not much money did you have, But you said "You were rich, just look what I have, My Family, My Property thats all I need in my life."

But now you are gone, no more to see.

But I will just bet, on a tractor (lawn mower) or horse, you can be found riding around.

Just look around, His memories you will see, and above all, I know as the days go by he is looking at all of us from above, watching and waiting for you and me.

We are going to miss you.



“ Thoughts and prayers to all the family and friends who lost a dear man!! Lots of hugs to all also! I am Joyce's granddaughter by the way!

Andy, Ammie, Josh, Zach Torma!!

Ammie Torma - July 02, 2018 at 04:51 PM



“ No more riding horses, only to have them fall over dead on you...No more shoveling cow manure...No more handling the plow with us six kids hooked to the single tree...No more milking...No more walking to school on snow banks up to the tops of poles...No more swimming down by Caryville Ferry, fishing with set-lines, with Mom...So Don on your journey say hello to one and all that have gone before; rest easy till we meet again. Love to you Always, Your sister Doris

Doris Kastel - July 02, 2018 at 04:51 PM