



Donna Marie Neal

April 8, 1949 - September 13, 2019

Donna Marie Neal of Fremont California passed away peacefully at the age 70 on September 13, 2019. She is survived by her loving husband of 45 wonderful years Tommie Lee Neal; her mother, Ernestine Herring; her sister, Sandra Burdine; her two sons, Daniele Maurice Pounds and Jody Marcellas Pounds; step-daughter, Pamela Newsome; daughter-in-law Elizabeth Alarcon; grandchildren, Jordan Ashley Pounds, Jason Patrick Pounds, Riazeil Stewart, Kenjamin Newsome, Steven Canoy, Lawrence Canoy and a great grandchild Riazeil Stewart, Jr.; as well as a host of loving family and friends.

She is preceded in death by her father William Tomlin and nephew Keith Parker.

A Memorial Service will be held at 11:00 AM, Saturday, October 12, 2019, The Cathedral of Faith, 2315 Canoas Garden Avenue, San Jose. Followed by a Celebration of Life at the San Jose Scottish Rite Center, 2455 Masonic Drive, San Jose.

Tribute Wall

AB

“ *My sincere condolences to my California family on the loss of such a sweet soul!*

May fond memories hold a d sustain you all through the grieving process.

Praying that she rest in God's heavenly arms eternally!!

*Love,
Thea*

Althea Rogers Baker - October 13, 2019 at 12:56 PM



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Donna Marie Neal.*



October 03, 2019 at 02:45 PM

DH

“For me, Cousin Donna and Cousin Sandy were always a pair. In fact, I often mixed up their names, not on purpose, but I always felt Cousin Donna looked more like a Sandy and Cousin Sandy looked more like a Donna. It stuck with me every single time I saw them. I'd always have to double check with my Dad, to make sure I had them right. So my memories are of both of them together... Cousin Donna and Cousin Sandy were so loving and caring, they always made me feel so welcomed and included. They would go out of their way to make sure people around them were comfortable and they were constant lights. My dad called them two of his favorite cousins. He had fond memories of everyone being on the ranch and Papa Elwood and Grammy and Aunt Tina and all the kids growing up together. There's a memory of him getting his arm stuck in the "dryer," but the old-timey one that looked like two sort of treadmill treads stacked on top of each other to ring the water out of the clothes. He would often tell Christina and me about swimming in the reservoir or having to tend the fields at Granny's house, and those infamous whippings. Lol But none had a place in his heart like Cousin Donna and Cousin Sandy, and I think that was impressed upon me as well. Every family gathering I would look forward to seeing them! I always just enjoyed being around them. They remind me of my grandmother, they have a spirit about them that is so kind and generous and I just wanted to soak them up! I don't have many memories of Cousin Donna without Cousin Sandy, but each and every one of them I will treasure and continue to look back on. We love you Cousin Donna, May you rest in peace, we miss you and love you... but we know you are now in a better place watching down on us. While you are there, if you have time, I know He probably has you on important missions, but please put in a good word for all of us. We love you, thank you for sharing your light with us...

Love,
Bruce's daughter,
Danielle

danielle herring - September 29, 2019 at 11:46 AM