Obituary

Mr. Donald William Boston was born May 28, 1969 in Charlotte, NC. He was the eldest child of Donald Jordan and Darlene Boston. He departed this life on Monday, January 31, 2022.

Mr. Boston was educated in the public schools of the Mecklenburg County Public School System, and graduated from Harding High School. He attended Johnson C. Smith University, and was a member of the Kappa Kappa Psi Honorary Band Fraternity. He served in the food service industry for more than 30 years. Most recently, he served as Dietary Manager at Pruitt Health, in Blythewood, SC. He also fulfilled his love of football by coaching male and female football teams in the community.

He was preceded in death by his parents.

Mr. Boston leaves to mourn his passing: his wife, Rikitia Williams Boston; children, Donald Robinson, Marcus Robinson, Teddric Boston, Britney Robinson, Darren Boston, Jaimi Boston, Je'nai Boston, and Amiyah Boston, brother, Jason Wiley; sisters, Sharron Wiley Hood, Alfeebia Edwards, Sandra Blakley, and Kaisha Harris, a special cousin, Consuela Butler; two grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and many other loving relatives and caring friends, all of whom will miss him dearly.



Memories











Order of Service

| Prelude          | Minister Oscar Gregg                   |
|------------------|--|
| Opening Hymn     | "Blessed Assurance"                    |
| Old Testament    | Mr. Oscar Gregg                        |
| New Testament    | Minister Tyquan Cambridge              |
| Prayer           | Mr. Ted Williams                       |
| Selection        | Ms. Amiyah Boston and Family           |
| Remarks          | Mr. Jason Jones<br>Coach William Smith |
| Solo             | Mr. Teddric Boston                     |
| Words of Comfort | Elder Theodore Pasley                  |
| Recessional      | "Oh I Want To See Him"                 |
| Postlude         |  |



## Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road And the sun has set for me, I want no rites in a gloom-filled room Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little - but not too long And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared, Miss me-but let me go.

For this is a journey that we all must take And each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's Plan, A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart, Go to the friends we know And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds Miss Me - But Let Me Go.

Author: Anonymous

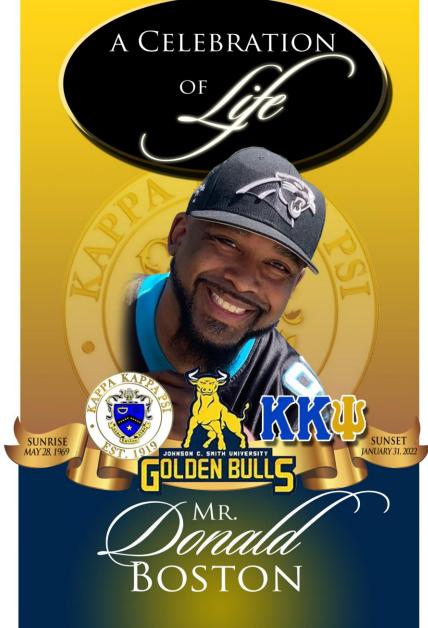




<u>Heknowledgement</u>

We, the family of Mr. Donald Boston, would like to express our sincere appreciation and gratitude to all who have shown comforting expressions of love, sympathy, and prayers, during the passing of our loved one. Our hearts will always be grateful for your kindness, as we pray for a special blessing to be bestowed upon each and every one of you.





## FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 2022 11:00 A.M.

LEEVY'S FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL 1831 TAYLOR STREET COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA