

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Floral Bearers

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Acknowledgement

We, the family of Mr. Donald Bonaparte, Sr., would like to express our heartfelt appreciation for kindness and many gestures of support, love, and concern shown, during the passing of our loved one. Thanks to Interim Hospice Staff for all of their love and support given to Donald and our entire family during his illness...

Marie Lawson, CNA
Sandra Dobbs, Nurse
June Scruggs, Social Worker
Tony Hipszer, Chaplin

Services Entrusted To:

Taylor Street Chapel
1831 Taylor Street
Columbia, SC 29201
(803)771-7799

I. S. Leevy Johnson
-Owner & Director-

Leevy's
FUNERAL HOME

Chris Leevy Johnson
-President & Managing Director-

Lower Richland Chapel
9120 Garners Ferry Road
Hopkins, SC 29061
(803) 776-6922

Leverette A. Williams, II
-General Manager-

Homegoing Services
In Loving Memory
of

MR. DONALD BONAPARTE, SR.



FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 2022
11:00 A.M.

COMMUNITY C.M.E. CHURCH
4317 RIDGEWOOD AVENUE
COLUMBIA, SOUTH CAROLINA

REVEREND SACHEL DOYLE, PASTOR

Reflections of the Life

On July 9, 1942, angels were rejoicing in Saint Matthews, South Carolina over God's creation of a healthy, robust baby boy, named Donald Bonaparte, Sr., along with his parents, Asheville Bonaparte, Sr. and Janet Green-Bonaparte-Brown. His heavenly Father called for Donald on Wednesday, September 21, 2022, at 3:15 p.m., and he departed from us and went to his heavenly home.

Donald attended John Ford Elementary School, in Saint Matthews, South Carolina, and finished his education in the New York City School System. He attended Food Trade High School, graduating in the Class of 1959, where he majored in Butchering. His first job was working for Fritz Butcher Shop, in Manhattan, where he was hired as a delivery boy at the age of 16. Eager to learn, he was taught how to cut meat and mastered his trade at the A & P Supermarket Stores. At the tender age of 21, he became an expert in cutting various cuts of meats; he became a manger in the Meat Department.

Relocating to South Carolina, he was the first Black Manager in the Columbia stores. He worked in supermarkets in the Columbia and Aiken, South Carolina areas, also the Savannah, Georgia area just to name a few. Finally, Food Lion, Columbia, SC, where he retired. As a leader, he inspired others to do their best. Donald paid it forward by teaching many the Art of Butchering.

Upon retiring from the meat business, he became a Crossing Guard for Richland County School District One. It was not a job for him, he enjoyed the children. Even during his illness, when he would see children, his face would light up. He enjoyed interacting with all youth. Donald volunteered as a mentor for the young men who attended the Community C.M.E. Teens After School Program. He was a dedicated Trustee in the Community Christian Methodist Episcopal Church. When things needed attention at Community C.M.E., he would take on the task by himself, using his finances to complete the work that needed to be done.

Donald was predeceased by: his father Asheville Bonaparte, Sr.; mother, Janet Bonaparte-Brown; son, Keith Bonaparte; and brothers, Asheville Bonaparte, Jr., Horace Bonaparte, and Lewis Brown.

His memory will live on in the hearts of: his wife, Queen Burroughs-Bonaparte; sons, Brady and Gary Fanning; grandson, Garyon Fanning, who was raised in the home with him; daughters, Djuna Watts, Michell (Black) Clark, Darlene Bonaparte; sons, Carvan Bonaparte, of Charlotte, North Carolina, Donald Bonaparte, Jr., of Saint Matthew, South Carolina; brothers, Alford Bonaparte, of Norfolk Virginia and Walter Bonaparte, of New York; sisters, Bernice White, Justine (Tina) Fintall, Debra Brown, all of New York, and Cynthia Stewart, of Fayetteville, North Carolina; aunt, Lucenda Bonaparte, of Saint Matthews, South Carolina; and a host of grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, cousins, in-laws, many other relatives and friends.

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
As you slowly slipped away
And though we loved you dearly
We couldn't make you stay.
Your golden heart stopped beating.
Your tired hands put to rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the BEST!*



A Letter to My Husband



God had a plan for us as I prayed for a husband and you prayed for a wife;

He brought us together on September 9, 1994, in Holy Matrimony for the rest of our life.

My time spent with you proved to be a blessing as I walked faithfully with you on this earth.

Our journey has been the answer to my prayer;

To witness a Man of God walk this earth in
Weather good and fair.

When the storms of life came raging in our lives and your health began to decline, I remembered my vow to God to be with you in sickness and in health, to the end of time. I will always love you in my heart; and never forget our last words on that day...

I LOVE YOU

As we have always said from the start.



Your "Babe" Queen

Memories

Memories

