



*Donna Lee Thomason*  
*March 1, 1932 - January 4, 2017*

Celebrating the Life of  
*Donna Lee Thomason*  
Sunday, January 8, 2017 3:00 p.m.  
Broussard's Chapel  
Beaumont, Texas  
Reverend Mark Adams



Congregational Song  
*"I'll Fly Away"*

Prayer

Obituary  
Meredith Leiferman

Congregational Song  
*"It is Well With My Soul"*

Message

Closing Prayer

Special Music





Donna Lee Thomason, 84, of Beaumont, passed away Wednesday, January 4, 2017, in her home. She was born on March 1, 1932, in Bazine, Kansas, to Florence Olson-Schaben and Herman Schaben. Donna was an educator and served as a principal in West Orange Cove CISD for many years before her retirement in 2000.

She is survived by her daughters, Melinda Leiferman

and her husband, Jim, of Orlando, Florida; LaNiece Sollock of Beaumont; and Reneé Senter and her husband, David, of Overland Park, Kansas; grandchildren, Mathew Leiferman, Meredith Leiferman, Grahm Sollock, Michael Leiferman, Audrey Senter, and Taylor Senter; sisters, Carol Allen and Marlene Wyatt; and brothers, Troy Schaben and Robert Schaben.

Donna is preceded in death by her siblings, Audra Strecker, Celesta Bondurant-Cole, Ila Clapp, Adrian Schaben, Cletus Schaben, and Darla Gaye Schaben.



















Death is nothing at all. It does not count. I have only slipped away into the next room. Nothing has happened. Everything remains exactly as it was. I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by the old familiar name. Speak of me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference into your tone. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner. All is well.

Memorial Contributions  
First Baptist Church Beaumont  
3739 North Major Drive  
Beaumont, Texas 77713



Please sign Ms. Thomason's guest book and share your memories at  
[www.broussards1889.com](http://www.broussards1889.com)