



Saturday, September 21, 2024
 Wake: 10:00 AM – 11:00 AM Funeral 11:00 AM – 12:00 PM
Outreach Church of God in Christ
 200 W. 147th Street
 Harvey, Illinois 60426

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude Music

Processional - Pastor and Family

Prayer - Minister

Scripture Reading - Elder David Woods

OLD TESTAMENT - Psalms 23:6

NEW TESTAMENT - 1 Thessalonians 4:16 - 17

Musical Solo - Musician

Obituary Reading - Dr. Charles DeShazer

Poem - Dr. Charles DeShazer

Special Remarks - Pastor Dr. Gregory L. Jones

Special Remarks - Michael Moore

Family and Friends Tribute - 2-minute Brief Reflections

Eulogy - Pastor James E. Sims

Benediction

Recessional

Interment
 Mount Hope Cemetery
 11500 S Fairfield Ave Chicago, IL 60655

Pallbearers
 Larry L. Johnson | Larry Johnson | Steven Johnson
 Erick Johnson | Trevon Jones | Henry Turner

Arrangements Entrusted to:
Nabors Family Funeral Home
 Lillie Nabors, L.F.D.E.
 470 W. 172nd St
 Thornton, Illinois 60476
 Office/Cell: 708-704-5023

*Expect Great Service...
 and Receive Greater.*



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



DONOVAN
DeShazer

NOVEMBER 7, 1993 - SEPTEMBER 03, 2024

Acknowledgements

We are deeply grateful to the many friends and family members who offered their love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Your kindness has brought us great comfort.
 The DeShazer Family

His Story

Donovan was born on November 07, 1993, in Palos Heights, Illinois weighing a healthy 7lbs 11 oz. He grew up in Country Club Hills and attended Homewood Flossmoor High School. From a young age, he was known for his adventurous spirit, love for sports, and his infectious sense of humor. However, his devotion to his faith is something that will always be remembered.

He later pursued his undergraduate career at Prairie State College, where he majored in Business Management and earned a certificate as an Electric-Powered Industrial Lift Systems Operator. Known for his hands-on approach and natural talent for understanding how things worked, always eager to tinker, curious about how things operated, and driven to find solutions, he pursued a successful career as a Reach Truck Operator at Liberty Cold and most recently Quality Control technician at Hood Containers. Donovan was admired by colleagues for his dedication and leadership.

Donovan had a deep love for music, particularly soulful oldies, and was an avid basketball enthusiast. Whether enjoying the Chicago summer breeze riding with his top down, trying out new restaurants, or just spending time with friends and family, he was happiest demonstrating his mastery of grilling and smoking meats to perfection with his secret spice rub blend.

Donovan enjoyed traveling to different venues and sampling African and Caribbean cuisines, spending much of his time trying to find the best Egusi stew and fufu, which he loved always touting how delicious it was.

With his many talents, Donovan was truly multifaceted, but at his core, he was a creator and entrepreneur. His passion for music led him to produce numerous lyrical creations and poems as forms of self-expression and inspiration. His most recent venture was the launch of a fashionable clothing brand, CLOUT Clothing, where he designed an artistic t-shirt line.

Donovan deeply admired his father and inherited both his entrepreneurial spirit and business acumen. At a young age, he partnered with his older brother to open a lemonade stand, serving neighbors and local children on hot summer days. Later, he played an active role in the family beverage business, often delighting customers with his innovative flavor creations and signature mixes. Donovan developed his love for basketball as a child, watching his father play at the gym. It wasn't long before he began to dominate every court he played on, showcasing quick moves and shots made with precision.

Above all, he cherished and adored his beloved mother, often showering her with thoughtful gifts and acts of service to let her know how much he loved and appreciated her as a mother, caregiver, source of inspiration, and unwavering pillar of support.

Donovan embodied his mother's kind spirit and was always ready to help those in need. Whether rescuing a stray dog or performing acts of service for family and loved ones, he was consistently attentive and generous. No matter the hour or time of day, if someone was in need, Donovan would come to their aid. He had a unique ability to uplift and encourage others. Donovan was always willing to lend a hand, embodying a spirit of unwavering support and compassion.

These are just a few of the notable ways Donovan left his indelible mark on this earth and those he knew and loved. Perhaps even greater than his kind heart and generous spirit was the way his magical smile and uplifting energy, with that special twinkle in his eyes, could lift even the most "downtrodden spirits". Anyone who knew him recognized how special he was and what a gift his presence was. Though his time with us was brief, his warmth, generosity, and unwavering kindness left an everlasting impact. His laughter brightened every room, and his compassionate spirit will continue to inspire all who knew him.

Donovan leaves behind his beloved mother, Diane, father, Darrell Sr., sister, Camesha, brother, Darrell Jr. (Taylor), sister, LaShawn, nephew, Jayden, grandmother, Dorothy (Robert), aunts, Patricia (Squatty), Alcenia, Debra, uncles, Larry (Sheila), Steven (Rhonda), Dr. Charles, Mark (Jackie), Maurice, Martin, Charles Lee (Velma), Michael Lee, and a host of cousins and friends. He is preceded in death by his grandparents, Charlie, Alcenia, Albert, uncles, Earnald, Gregory, Albert, and Michael, Tony and aunt Regina.

I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard him call,*

I turned my back and left it all

I could not stay another day,

To laugh, to love, to work or play

Tasks left undone must stay that way,

I've found that peace at the close of day

If my parting has left a void,

Then fill it with remembered joy

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,

Ah yes, these things I too will miss

Be not burdened with times of sorrow,

I wish for you the sunshine of tomorrow

My life's been full, I've savored much,

Good friends, good times, my loved one's touch

If my time seemed all too brief,

Don't lengthen it now with undue grief

Lift up your heart, rejoice with me,

God wanted me now, He set me free.