



Donald Pope

November 28, 2011

Clare Chapel of Stephenson-Wyman Funeral Home

Tribute Wall

MA

“ Don and I met in college, and became close friends. Although we did not stay in touch he was always part of my life, and I always thought I'd see him again some day. Learning of his passing has left a big hole in my heart, as he was such a special person. Those of you who knew him all these years were so lucky.

Margie Adams - July 02, 2014 at 01:32 PM



“ Don is a friend that always makes you smile. Usually with a one of a kind bad "Pope" joke or a crazy story of some kind. He always makes you feel welcome. He is always planning a new adventure or trip. He is blunt, honest and bold. You always know where you stand with him. We have only known Don for a few years so for the full time of our friendship Don has been sick. Don never complained and never had a cross word. It seemed that he took each day as a gift. When Mike was seriously injured in May this year, Don and Jan came to our house to help in any way that they could. Don took turns with Jan cutting our yard with a push mover. Imagine our panic as our 72 year old cancer stricken friend decided that he should cut our yard! Don was always giving and always loving in his own way. Don lived life to its fullest. Quitting or giving up was not an option for him. Don the "Pope", the fisherman, the hiker, and outdoorsman is no longer in pain, no longer feeling ill, no longer struggling. He is free. He is on a new wonderful adventure with our Heavenly Father. We cherish our memories of Don and will miss him terribly. God Bless you Don we love you! The Viers family is praying for Don's family. May Peace be with you. ##imported-begin## Mike & Jennifer Viers ##imported-end##

November 29, 2011 at 04:49 PM



“ Glad that we were able to share some fly fishing waters together. Also glad to have learned things from you about my father and myself. I shall miss you Don##imported-begin##T.K. Pope Jr##imported-end##

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“ A little over 12 years ago, when Deb and myself decided to rededicate our live to the Lord. God sent many of His servants to help guide us along the way. One of His servants was this tall, goofy, corney joke telling, ADD guy name of Don. Deb and I sent our kids to church camp, and AshLynn came home and said, "guess what dad, I became a Christian!" And this is my friend I made at camp. I looked up, and it was this tall, goofy, corney joke telling, ADD guy name of Don. After a while, all of our kids had adopted "grandpa Don". In 2002, I went through a crisis of faith. There was this pounding at my front door, when I opened it, there was this tall, goofy, corney joke telling, ADD guy name of Don. What was God thinking? I mean really? I don't really want to love this guy. He's a goof ball! God had other plans. After Don lost Norma to cancer, Don became even more part of our family. He joined up with the reenacting group that our family is part of and he was often going camping with us. And usually every other day, I would get this pounding on my door. When I opened it, there was this tall, goofy, corney joke telling, ADD guy name of Don asking whats for supper. Really God? Really?? God's servant Don taught me what faith is and that every day is a gift from God. Don has fought the good fight, the battle is won. He is rejoicing in the arms of Jesus right now with a brand new body that works perfectly. There is a great ache in my heart, its a big hole. That hole has a name, its this tall, goofy, corney joke telling, ADD guy name of Don.##imported-begin##Troy & Debra Bongard##imported-end##

November 29, 2011 at 04:49 PM