Donna Raye Blythe

November 5, 1936 - October 28, 2024

Beloved Wife, Mother and Grandmother, Donna Raye Blythe, born November 5, 1936, went home to be with her Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, on October 28, 2024. She was surrounded by her three loving daughters.

She is survived by daughters Rhonda (David) Royer, Athena (Don) Sewell, and Melissa (Alan) Spencer. Grandchildren: Paul (Tiffany) Royer, Nicholas Royer, Edward (Shaina) Sewell, Michael Sewell, Blythe Sewell, Cherissa (Gavin) Kirkley, Rheanna (Conner) Davis, and Cassandra Spencer. Great Grandchildren: Noah Royer, Charity Royer, Josiah Royer, Aeryn Sewell and Aria Davis.

Donna was a wonderful wife, homemaker, and loving Mother. She loved to sew, was an avid gardener, and beautifully played the piano and organ for church for 76 years.

There will be a private graveside service in Salinas, California for the immediate family. Donna will be buried there beside her beloved husband, Harold, of 50 years.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations to provide Bibles in her memory. Please make checks payable to the Gideons International and mail to Evangel Assembly of God at 443 Fitch Street, Healdsburg, California

95448.

Tribute Wall

Pink Potpourri Bouquet was purchased for the family of Donna Raye Blythe.

December 06, 2024 at 03:26 PM

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December 06, 2024 at 03:22 PM

Pink Potpourri Bouquet was purchased for the family of Donna Raye Blythe.

December 06, 2024 at 03:13 PM

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When I think of Aunt Donna I think how precious she was. She was loving. Yes she was beautiful and had a little spark in her, a twinkle in her eye. But she was loving and kind. The kind where you would think, is that real, yes it was real. One of the kindest acts that come to mind, was when she would visit mom after her strokes. I know it wasn't easy, Aunt Donna had health problems of her own but she would come visit and mom would light up when she visited. Such joy at seeing her baby sister. Then when Donna came and sat with mother after dad died was unforgettable. Mom's grief was so deep she couldn't speak and Donna would just sit and hold her hand. I know there was great rejoicing when they met up in heaven. I bet they giggled and twirled like little girls at the joy of not only seeing each other but at rejoicing because they are home.

Genelle Ellis - November 04, 2024 at 11:56 AM