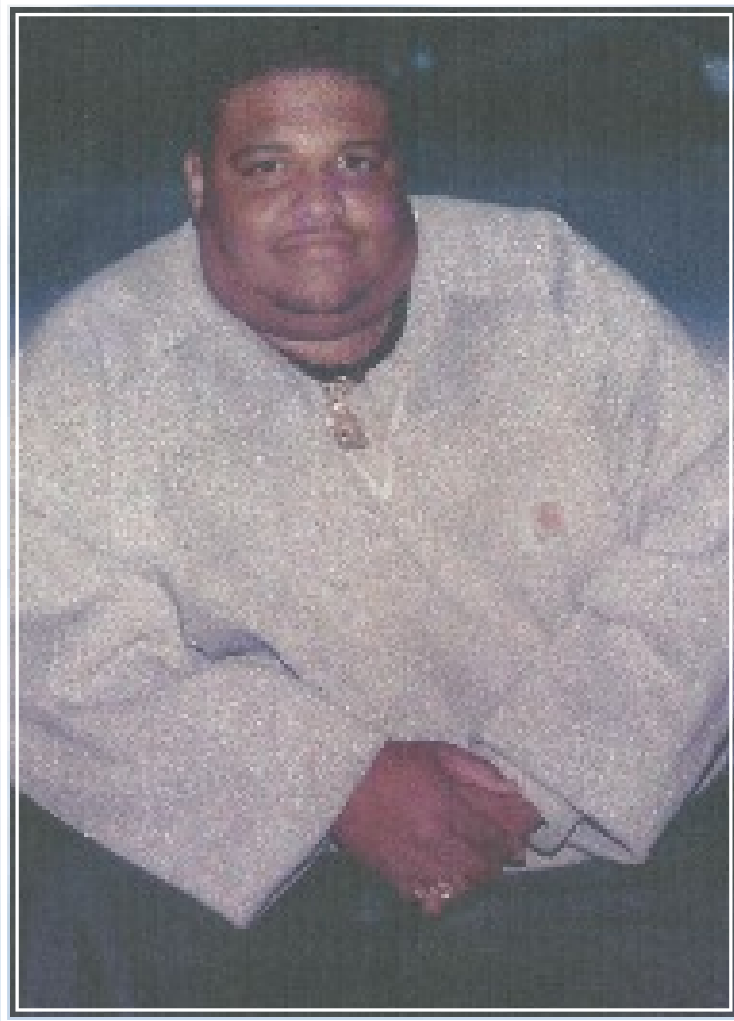


In Loving Memory of



Alanzo Alberto Donastorg (Lanie)

Sunrise
October 7, 1966

Sunset
December 21, 2014

Services

Friday, January 16, 2015 - 12:00 Noon

PERRY FUNERAL HOME

34 Mercer Street • Newark, New Jersey

Reverend A. Craig Dunn, Officiating

Timothy Rawls, Organist

A Tribute To Our Son

Alanzo Alberto Donastorg, affectionately called **Lanie**, was born October 7, 1966 in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. He went home December 21, 2014 at his residence in Newark, NJ. We are thankful for the 48 years he spent with us. He made us laugh, he made us cry, he made us worry about him. He loved us and we loved him. He had a tough life, but he had a good life too. He loved his children: Lesha, Anthony, Devine and Qiari.

Lanie had two mothers who love him: his biological mother, Ellease Gumbs, and his adopted mother, Noel Donastorg. Lanie loved family. He loved his brothers, Alberto Jr. "Zandia", who preceded him in death at the age of 48 on May 8, 2009, and Lorenzo A. Donastorg, whom he admired. He loved his sisters: Trecia, Thuesla, Joann and Christial. Trecia and Lanie had a special bond between them. In 2002, when Trecia was ill, Lanie was always by her bedside. He loved his nephews: Jose, Vidal, Pierre; also Komorr and Vasheo, who preceded him in death. He was crazy about his nieces: Temica, Tenisha, Indya, Shaquana, Zareena, China and Indika. Pierre and his uncle had a special relationship. Pierre worked with Lanie on many jobs. Pierre and his sisters frequently visited their Uncle Lanie.

Lanie attended the Seventh Day Adventist School but graduated from Eudora Kean High School in 1985 in the United States Virgin Islands. He played football, basketball, softball and baseball. Often times he, his sisters, brother and I would go jogging. Lanie always made above average grades in school. Lanie, although he did not go to college, was interviewed, and when his report came to me it showed he was college material. I used to box and I taught Lanie to box. He learned the art of self-defense very well.

Lanie and I occasionally talked to one another by cell phone. It was in 2002 that we saw each other and hugged. Lanie and I last spoke by telephone in June of 2013. We talked at length about some of his medical issues which he was experiencing. We talked about his growing up, and about how enjoyed when I returned from special training at FBI Academy in Quantico, Virginia in 1978. I put him on my shoulders as I told him about my training experiencing. He almost always talked about the picture we took together where I wore my FBI Academy t-shirt. He just loved that picture.

Lanie is survived by: his parents, Capt. Albert M. Donastorg, Sr., Ellease M. Gumbs and Noel M. Donastorg; his children, Lesha, K, Anthony and Devine Donastorg; a special friend, Sonya Teresa Acevedo; sisters, Trecia, Thuesla, Joann and Christial Donastorg; one brother, Lorenzo Alberto Donastorg; uncles, Patricio, Robelto and Ricky Adlah Donastorg, and Orville and Wilbert James; aunts, Juella, Ellen, Joan, Ruby O'Neal and Roselinda Murray; nieces, Zorrena, Temica, Tenisha, Indya, Shaquana, China and Indika; nephews, Vidal, Jose and Pierre; and a host of other aunts, uncles, relatives and friends. He was preceded in death by his brother, Alberto M. Donastorg, Jr., and his nephews, Komorr and Vasheo Donastorg. Death is seldom announced. It does not discriminate. This simply means that when a loved one or significant other passes we traditionally find as many nice things to say about him or her as we can; whether they be true or not. We say the good things when he or she can no longer hear, see, read, nor enjoy the remarks. In 2013 I told Lanie how much we all loved him, and that I understood what he was experiencing. I had experienced some of them as well. He became more relaxed and unafraid. The last time his adopted mom talked to him was in October of 2014, when she visited with his sisters in New York. But don't we often wonder what if we had said all that we had said all that we wanted to say to a loved one, a friend, or a special significant other? We will never know.

We will all miss Lanie. We will miss his handsome smile and his cunning laughter. His significant other or others will miss him too.

**Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise:
Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.
For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;
And his truth endureth to all generations.**

We will meet again;
Your Dad, Moms and the Whole Family

Tributes

Brother Lanie, I want you back. So many things we had yet to do as a family. I am awake from my dream and reality has set in you are no longer here with us in the flesh, but only in spirit. You made me laugh as you made me cry. You had so much life and you were always the life of the party. You had all of the ladies with your charisma and charm. You had a wonderful and presence that will be missed. My life will never be the same. You left an impact on my soul that will carry through for a lifetime.

***RIP Bro,
Until we meet again***

To many of you he was known as Alanzo Donastorg. To me my Uncle Lanie was a part of my life from birth. I have so many great memories of him and those I will keep with me forever. It is hard for me to say good-bye, so I won't. I will say, "See you later. Hold a seat for me." I love you Uncle Lanie. You will forever be missed and loved.

***Your Niece,
Teenie (Tenisha)***

To my father, Big Gando, there are not enough words to express how I am feeling at this very moment, knowing that I just came off the phone with you just three days before you passed. I must say it was the best 3 ½ hours of my 29 years of life on the phone with you. I will definitely miss our phone convos Daddy. We laughed, we cried and made some compromising promises to each other. The Lord called you home because He has a greater plan for you that we human beings cannot understand, and I will not dare to question His doings, for I am nothing but a servant unto Him. RIP Big Gando. I love and miss you dearly.

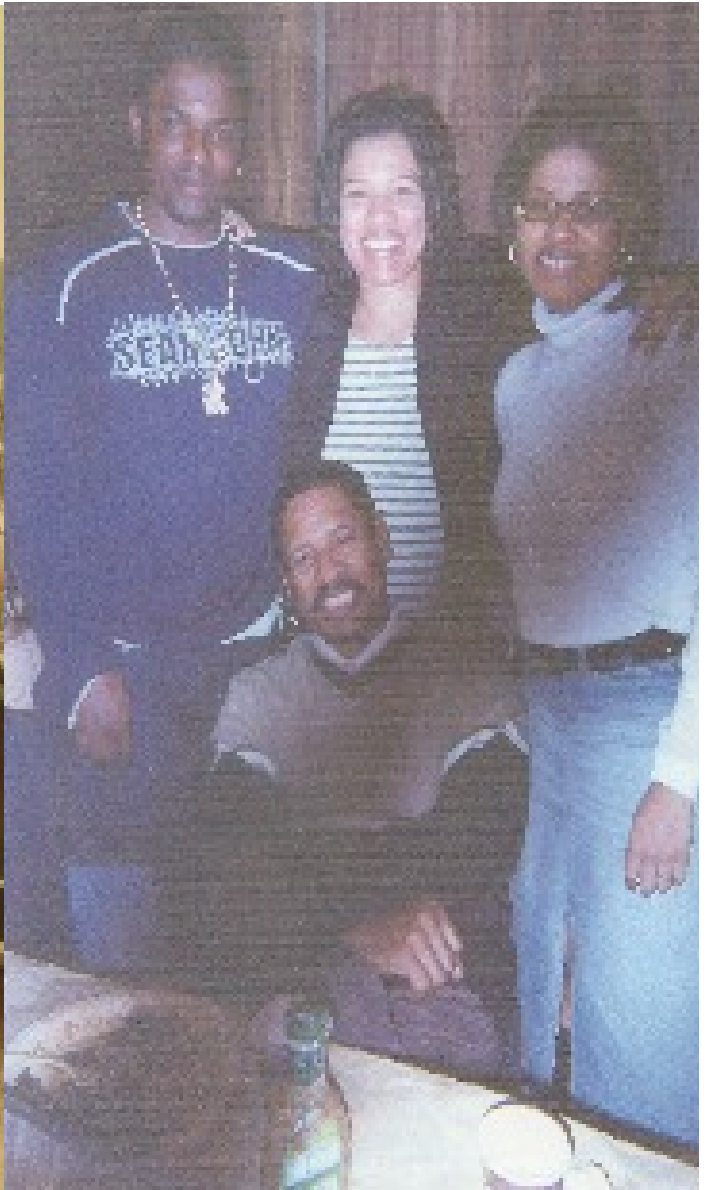
***Your #1 Female DJ & Daughter,
Lil Gando (aka Dark Shadow Movements – DE Bout)***

To my Uncle

That day when I heard you left us I was crushed and hurt. You were not only my uncle, you were like a father to me. You taught me certain things like how to provide and do what it takes to help your family No matter what you were proud of me for growing up and taking care of my responsibilities and my mom. Uncle Lanie I will miss you dearly and forever. I miss the times we had when I was young and how you used to brag about me and your nieces to everyone. You loved to laugh and smile, and most of all you loved your music. No other uncle could replace. Love and miss you Unc.

***Your favorite nephew,
Pierre (aka PAC)
R.I.P.***







Order of Service

Hymn.....“Lead Me Guide Me”

Prayer

Scripture.....Psalm 23

Tribute.....Noel M. Donastorg

Hymn.....“What A Friend We Have In Jesus”

Scripture.....Psalm 121

Song.....“When We All Get To Heaven”

Eulogy.....Reverend A. Craig Dunn

The Lord’s Prayer

Gospel.....John 14:1-6

Recessional Hymn.....“Amazing Grace”

~Interment~
Rosemount Memorial Park
Newark, New Jersey

At Grave Sight
“How Great Thou Art”

Pall Bearers

- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| Pierre Donastorg | Delroy Venzen |
| Orville James, Sr. | Andre Murray |
| Anthony Donastorg | Morris Jones |
| Noel Donastorg | Thuesla Donastorg |



Just I Love You & Goodbye

*Not once did I expect this to happen.
Never in my wildest dreams that I've fallen,
To a man who was my Prince Charming
Nor to someone who was my boyfriend.*

*It must have been you wetness that melted my heart
Or your gentle smile could be the start
Whatever the reason for me to feel this way
One thing I know, this strange feeling grows stronger every day.*

*All this time I've been praying
For you to see and look at me as your woman
Every now and then I woke up dreaming
That I can be your girlfriend.*

*Then reality broke me into pieces
It hurt me bad as it came to me that you passed*

*That you will no longer be with me
And I am left alone with all this heartache.*

*A few might have a clue
But nobody knows the pain I am going through
They can't guess the sleepless nights
Nor count the tears I have cried.*

*My friends see me smiling and laughing
Yet deep inside there is no place for denying
I know I have to surrender and let go
At least to ease the pain.*

*Still I'd be happy
Cuz happiness means seeing you one day
And let me say, I love you...!*

*Love Always,
Sonya*

Acknowledgements

*The Family of **Alanzo A. Donastorg** with deepest gratitude, acknowledge all of the cards, prayers, calls and many acts of kindness extended to them during this time of bereavement. May God continue to bless you.*

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

**34 Mercer Street
Newark, New Jersey
(973) 824-9201**

www.perryfuneralhome.com