



Donna Isaacs

June 8, 1942 - July 11, 2018

Funeral services for Donna Isaacs, 76, of Rusk, will be 2:00 p.m., Saturday, July 14, 2018 at the Wallace-Thompson Funeral Home Chapel with Bro. Grover McDaniel officiating.

She passed away July 11, 2018. She was born June 8, 1942 in Jacksonville, Texas to the late Leeman and Faye Isaacs. She built her career in teaching special education. She was known for her love of English literature, culture and the arts.

She survived by her sons, Jayson and wife Pamela Isaacs of Rusk, Jeremy Wayne Shelton and Amy Robison of Belgrade, Montana, sister, Sue Isaacs Kelton and husband Dan Kelton of Jacksonville, her granddaughters, Jana Isaacs Lang of Jacksonville, Robyn Isaacs Jenkins with husband James Jenkins of Rusk, as well as six great-grandchildren, nieces and many cousins.

Tribute Wall



“ *Donna Isaacs*

October 04, 2023 at 11:30 AM



“ *Ms. Isaacs was and still is today an inspiration to me both as my former supervisor and friend. Charlotte Morgan*



Charlotte Morgan - July 14, 2018 at 10:51 AM



“ *Donna you have always amazed me with your way with words in speech and writings. They were like beautiful songs written by angels, such as the poem you wrote about me. I will always cherish it.*
Do you remember the time we went to a family reunion, and sat up half the night talking? Early morning the next day was not kind to us. Do you remember the "gifts" we received that morning - Pink Flamingos and Pickled Pigs' Feet? Everyone thought that was funny but you and I were not amused.
You are missed, both throughout the last few years and the years to come. Know that our minds and hearts are full of good memories of you.

Robert Mullins - July 13, 2018 at 02:51 PM

“ So many memories! How do you tell about half a lifetime in a little box?
Donna is my cousin. Our mothers were sisters and best friends. Donna is about the same age as my sister Jo Ann. Donna's sister Sue is about the same age as I am. Along with my other seven siblings, we were a formidable force for havoc and chaos. Bless our mothers' hearts!

Donna had a 1957 Thunderbird, the envy of every teenager in Rusk. They all vied for a place in that fabulous ride, and as a cousin I was privileged to join the 7 or others stuffed into that beautiful convertible. God looked after us as we careened through the back roads and kept us safe.

Because we were younger, Sue and I did not always get to go along, but one memorable day as we "cruised" with some choice young men I asked "do you want me to drive?". They all laughed and politely refused my offer.

Quick-witted Donna always had the best one-liners. Her sense of humor was dry and sometimes downright wicked. There was always lots of laughter when she was around.

But life was not always fun and games. Donna took her educational profession seriously, and when she went into service for the Department of Child Protective Services, she threw her whole heart into saving young people from abuse. She also volunteered her time and energy to help get medicine for people who could not afford it.

Amazing intelligence and a highly analytical mind provided Donna with the talent to put words together. I likened that ability to that of a "smith" someone who can form gold or silver into works of art. Donna was a wordsmith, and I kept any correspondence from her to read again just for the pleasure of reading something well-done.

Because we live so far away, we've missed being with Donna the last few years. Phone conversations had to substitute for visits. Those conversations were always upbeat, full of good memories and promises that we would get together at the first opportunity.

Well Donna, you've gone before us, but you are with us still, today and always.