



Donald Shepard

September 8, 1940 - January 8, 2011

Obituary of Donald Shepard

Donald Wayne Shepard, 70 good years, of Mt. Dora went to be with the Lord on Saturday, January 08, 2011 at Florida Hospital Waterman in Tavares, Florida. Mr. Shepard was born in Miami, Florida on September 08, 1940. Diana and Wayne both chose to retire in the beautiful town of Mt. Dora and resided there for the past 18-years. Wayne has served his country in the U.S. Army and served the community of Dade county as a Metro Dade police officer. During his extensive career with Metro Dade Police Dept. he transferred to many levels of the departments which includes the Marine Patrol, Bomb squad, Motorcycle Policeman, Dive recovery unit, Homicide, and retired as a lieutenant. Wayne was a LOVING HUSBAND, A GREAT FATHER, and a BEAUTIFUL FRIEND. He has always reached out for those in need, and always offered his support in any situation. Wayne was always straight forward and was a true man to his word . NEVER A TAKER, ALWAYS A GIVER. Wayne, you will truly be missed by family, friends and many lives who you have touched. God, Please open your arms and welcome this man into your kingdom. This is not a good bye Wayne, we will see you again. He is survived by his wife, Diana, daughter, Sherry(Paul), sons, Wayne(Gene), Randy, and Todd, Brothers, James(Matlene)and Benjamin(Barbra), 11-grandchildren, 1-great grandson and numerous nieces and nephews and Precious.

A Memorial Service will be held on Friday, January 14, 2011 at 11:00 AM at Beyers Funeral Home, Leesburg with family greeting friends one hour prior to the service from 10:00 " 11:00 AM at Beyers Funeral Home.

Services

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Memorials

In lieu of flowers the family asks that donations be made to the Salvation Army.

Tribute Wall

MM

“ *Diana my thoughts & prayers are with you & your family. May you find comfort in the wonderful and loving memories that you and Wayne shared throughout the years....If there is anything at all that I can do for you please do not hesitate to call me..... Love....Maureen*

Maureen Murray - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BS

“ *You were a Great Uncle, although I hadn't seen you in years. My memories of you were special. Love you and Miss You!!!*

Betty Shepard - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DJ

“ *Diana and Family, Wayne and I were hired at Metro Dade Police Dept. in 1963. We were classmates at the Police Academy where, as the leader of the class, it was obvious he had both the aptitude and love for law enforcement. I left in 1965 to pursue another career and haven't seen Wayne in 45 years. Yet I still remember his friendship, his sense of humor, his loyalty to friends. Several years ago I received a phone call from him. He had retired and was living in Mt. Dora, FL. We talked of the old times, our families, mutual friends, and how things were going. He was special and will be missed. For his family please accept our condolences. For Wayne, rest in peace my friend. Duke and Connie Jack*

Duke and Connie Jack - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

YC

“ Grandpa, you've always given the best advice and have always told is straightforward, whether it was something i wanted to hear, or not.. and i thank you for that. You are everything i look for in a man, and you will truly always be in my heart forever. forever will farting machines and blue ponies stick in our family, all because of the wonderful memories i hold with you. love always, Cassie p.s. sorry for making you a GREAT grandpa so young! ha-ha Cayden loves you too!

Your granddaughter, Cassie - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

NS

“*"The Final Inspection" The policeman stood and faced his God, Which must always come to pass. He hoped his shoes were shining. Just as brightly as his brass. "Step forward now, policeman. How shall I deal with you? Have you always turned the other cheek? To My church have you been true?" The policeman squared his shoulders and said, "No, Lord, I guess I ain't, Because those of us who carry badges can't always be a saint. I've had to work most Sundays, and at times my talk was rough, and sometimes I've been violent, Because the streets are awfully tough. But I never took a penny, That wasn't mine to keep.... Though I worked a lot of overtime When the bills got just too steep. And I never passed a cry for help, Though at times I shook with fear. And sometimes, God forgive me, I've wept unmanly tears. I know I don't deserve a place Among the people here. They never wanted me around Except to calm their fear. If you've a place for me here, Lord, It needn't be so grand. I never expected or had too much, But if you don't....I'll understand. There was silence all around the throne Where the saints had often trod. As the policeman waited quietly, For the judgment of his God. "Step forward now, policeman, You've borne your burdens well. Come walk a beat on Heaven's streets, You've done your time in hell." My friend, mentor and brother... Thank you for being who you were and who you are we will meet again some dayI am a better person for having had you in my life ...you made a difference and that says it all about a man....I miss you my friend....but I will always cherish what you gave me and taught me me.....if only one person can say they were even one half of the man that you were then you know that you truly made a difference in this world....and it is a better place for you having been part of it..... Thank You Rest in Peace my friend you deserve it ...Dennis "The Goat" McGroarty*

nskk@hotmail.com - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DM

“*"Motor Officers" It sounds like thunder far away, but the skies are blue and bright... And soon they crest the hill nearby, and ride into our sight. They shake the ground with powerful sound, and they make some hearts beat fast... They look so proud and noble, like Knights come from the past. Side by side, they always ride, and seem to move as one... From early in the morning light, to the setting of the sun. And children point and wave to them, from cars that pass them by... And young ones ask their parents, why the men have mirrors for eyes. They ride the roads, and fight for good, and defend small ones like you... They ask to ride, and do with pride, and sometimes they are few. Like men of steel, on Silver Wings, they sparkle in the light... then with a roar and rumble, they ride out of our sight. Sometimes when one has fallen, never to ride again... You can hear the others calling, like thunder on the wind. Side by side, they slowly ride, and their thunder is a mournful sound... And the mirrors hide their eyes from us, when teardrops fall to ground. So if you see one riding, and you look into his face... You see your reflection in his eyes, you know that you are safe. For motormen are a special breed, they love to ride the wind... And when you hear the thunder boom, the fallen ones ride again.*

Dennis McGroarty - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

FJ

“*To our Diana and Precious... Our deepest Sympathy to you and family. We will miss Wayne and his vibrant laugh & most of all friendship. We are at a great loss of a Wonderful man. May you be comforted by all the love, of friends and family. Love, Fred and Mari Johnson, Phoenix, Arizona*

Fred & Mari Johnson - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BG

“In time, Our thoughts and sympathy are with you... "In time, the heart heals, leaving us with memories - not of our sorrow, but of the love we have known." ..

Butch & Gene Grubbs - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

DM

“Wayne, you left us much too soon. You will be sorely missed and fondly remembered. You were a great friend and a pleasure to be around. To Diana, your children and loved ones, Donna and I extend our deepest condolences. Rest in peace knowing that all those that really knew you will carry on.

Donna & Charlie Mussoline - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM

PH

“Wayne was such a good friend to us. He had a great sense of humor and we will miss him so much. Bobby and Phyllis Hegg

Phyllis & Bobby Hegg - October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“Donald Shepard

October 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM