



Donna Carole Kenner Shepherd

August 15, 1943 ~ January 22, 2021

We were sorry to hear of your mother's passing. Sounds like she has not been doing very well. We thought so much of your mother and dad. They were always so kind and helpful to us as we came to know them. I remember when our house flooded the first time from the ground water it was your dad who called and said that we had better check the basement as they were getting a little water in their basement. We had no idea that it was a problem. Sure enough, we were getting lots of water and then they both came over and helped get things out of the crawl space and clean up the water. That is the kind of neighbors that they were. In that and so many other ways we could always count on them to be a support. You are blessed of goodly parents. We sort of lost touch but I ran into your dad a couple of times at Costco and we had good visits allowing me to catch up. We thought that it would probably be best for us not to attend the graveside due to our age and all but wanted you to know that we will be thinking of you and hoping that all goes well. We remember you in our prayers and know that they are both happy to be together and in a better place. Our love, Richard and Laurel Allred

- Richard Allred

Dear Annette, Teresa, and Laine: I just learned of your Mother's passing yesterday, while speaking with Laine and have spent many hours thinking of a great lady you all knew as "Mom." I met your parents nearly 40 years ago, when my office was on Center Street, just across from Albertsons. They were already insured by Farmers, but with another agent that spent more time fishing than keeping his office open. Your parents had a difficulty they couldn't get fixed so they stopped by and asked if I could assist. It was during that conversation I learned they lived on Connie Dr. When they learned that my parents built their first home there, and that I was born on that street, we became fast friends. Not much remains of what I recollect of Connie Drive, especially with Hillcrest and Union Elementary gone, but the friendship I had with your parents will endure, and be rekindled at a future time when we all pass through the veil. I pray that you'll each have the companionship of wonderful memories until you are able to hold your parents in your arms again.

- Paul Young