



Shelley Donica

October 8, 1962 - February 4, 2013

Of Red Oak, TX. Born October 8, 1962 in Dallas, TX to James Dale & Edna L. (McKenzie) Donica. Passed away February 4, 2013. Survived by parents; sister Kathy Donica; nephew Zachary Donica.

Tribute Wall



“ So Sorry to hear about Shelley. I went to school with her and didn't know her very well... although knew she always had a smile on her face. Lord be with the family.

Tammy Derden Maxey - September 21, 2013 at 03:52 PM



“ So very sorry to hear about Shelley. Loved ones lost live forever in our hearts.##imported-begin##Margaret and Laura##imported-end##

February 09, 2013 at 08:36 PM



“ Shelley, You've been to hell and back. Now you're in a better place. No more pain and no more suffering. Loved your smile and distinctive laugh. Had many good times growing up with you and Kathy. Our thoughts and prayers go out to Pug, James, Kathy, and Zach. Until we meet again,

Tony and Daine Takats##imported-begin##Tony and Diane Takats##imported-end##

February 09, 2013 at 09:19 AM



“ My prayers & thoughts are with the family, God comfort all of you!##imported-begin##sherry perry##imported-end##

February 08, 2013 at 10:20 AM



“ *Edna and Family,*
I am so very sorry for the loss of your daughter. My prayers are that our Father grants you as much peace as possible at this most difficult time. May God bless and hold Shelley in His loving hands.##imported-begin##Ron Spataro##imported-end##

February 07, 2013 at 12:21 PM



“ *A few weeks ago Randy was telling a story from when he and Shelley were very young. Story goes that when Pappy Mamaw and Randy lived in Ben Wheeler they were coming to Dallas and apparently Shelley had been picking on Randy (im not buying that she was the only one picking) all they way so he decided he would scare the mess out of her when they crossing a huge bridge. He started telling her that Pappy was going to stop and they were going to throw her off. Naturally she wasn't buying it until Pappy started to slow down and Shelley started to panic. Randy said he had never in his life seen Mamaw so mad, he said he and Pappy towed line as soon as they saw the look on Mamaws face. Just an example how much she was loved. If a Donica doesn't like you they don't pick on you. Randy says every since that day every time he crosses that bridge he thinks of that day.*
I truly think if you could ask Shelley today if she felt like she had a blessed life here on earth she would answer yes. Shelley had hard times in her life which comes as no surprise, the bible tells us we will have hard times. But Shelley kept love in her heart for everyone she knew and welcomed in all she didn't know. Seems she excepted not expected everyone for who they were not what a preconceived notion said they should be. I pray that we could all be more like Shelley.##imported-begin##Teresa Donica##imported-end##

February 07, 2013 at 12:00 AM



“ We will miss you Shelley, you always had a smile and a twinkle in your eyes. We had so much fun riding horses, bikes, roller skating and going to the race car tracks. You are an angel for your mom and dad. Love you cousin. I know opal was waiting for you.....*##imported-begin##Sandra##imported-end##*

February 06, 2013 at 05:52 PM



“ *"Rest in peace," how much this says,Be free of pain no more to weep.Find joy that never ends,posses New life that here you could not keep."Rest in peace,"and though we grieve, Reaching for your hand in vain,Our faith is such that we believe That all of us shall meet again.Your gentle loving Smile remains upon the hearts of those who loved you best, now and always. GOD BLESS..till we meet again. Aunt Pat and Butch##imported-begin##Pat & Butch Takats##imported-end##*

February 06, 2013 at 03:57 PM



“ *So sorry for your loss. We are praying for your family.##imported-begin##Tanya Baugus##imported-end##*

February 06, 2013 at 02:16 PM



“ *I am so very sorry for your loss, Edna, and the void this will leave in your life. I can't imagine the pain of losing a child. My prayers are with you and your family.##imported-begin##Zo Bailey##imported-end##*

February 06, 2013 at 11:57 AM



“ Growing up, my dad did not let us hang out with most of our relatives. My father was really strict. He had a soft spot for Pug and James though. We shared most of our holidays with the Donica Family and I was lucky that Pug let me stay with them in the summer. Shelley was closer to Laura's age, but she and I spent time together. Shelley had problems in school with the kids picking on her and I would always tell her to "kill them with kindness and they wouldn't know what hit them". We were given chores to do during the summer and Shelley and I would be all over Kathy to get hers done so that we could go play, ride horses, or ride bikes to the store off the highway. Kathy would get me and Shelley in trouble one way or another, because she was the "brat" as we called her. Pug always had pets around the house and lots of cats outside. I hated cats and Shelley laughed and said do you hate kittens too? Shelley had a kitten that was the color of peanut brittle and she said I could let that be mine. That was the only cat I ever liked. We laughed about when we got older. As the years passed, we did not get to see each other much except on holidays. One Thanksgiving, we sat around the table talking about growing up and I thanked her for sharing her mom and dad with me during the summers, Shelley laughed and said that she had always wanted to be like me, I was kinda shocked. Shelley wanted a husband who loved her, a house so she could raise her babies and not have to worry about money. I told her I had wished I could have had the things she had growing up. We loved watch the cars race, skating, riding horses and bikes. We both sat at the table thinking it would be nice to be a kid for one more summer and just be carefree. Shelley always had a smile and a hug. I know life was hard for her, but she was always upbeat around me. Her eyes twinkled when she smiled and she had a mischievous look and it always made me wonder what she thinking or planning and who would it involve. I asked her once and she giggled. Shelley loved her Grandmother Opal and Opal love Shelley. I hope that Opal met her at the Heavenly Gates with open arms. I hope Shelley that you are at peace and I hope you know that you were loved by all of us. We will be together again one day. Bye my dear sweet cousin.....##imported-

begin##Sandra##imported-end##

February 06, 2013 at 12:00 AM