



## Donald Godbold

January 5, 1946 - October 15, 2009

Donald Edward Godbold, 63 of Roscoe went to be with his Lord and Savior at 3:31 am on Thursday, October 15, 2009 in his residence surrounded by his loving family. Don was born on January 5, 1946 in Chicago. Son of Ralph and Mildred (Wood) Godbold. Served in the United States Army. United in marriage to Nancy Burkard on March 3, 1995 in Wheaton. Survived by his wife, Nancy; children, Nicholas (Jennifer) Telitz, Leeann Telitz, Sarah Lavery, Karlene Godbold; grandchildren, Noah and Jacob Telitz; father and mother in-law, Nick (Dorothy) Burkard; 5 sister-in-laws, 5 brother-in-laws; and numerous nieces and nephews. Preceded in death by his parents. A memorial service will be held on Sunday, October 18, 2009 at Glad Tidings Assembly of God, 2325 N 1st St. Dekalb at 4:00 pm. Visitation begins at 3:00 until the time of the service. Rev. W. Michael Massey will officiate. Cremation rites will be accorded. To express condolences online please visit [graceFH.com](http://graceFH.com). Grace Funeral & Cremation Services, Rockford, is assisting the family with arrangements.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

OCT **18.** 3:00 PM - 4:00 PM (CT)

Glad Tidings Assembly of God  
2325 N 1st St.  
Dekalb, IL

## Service

OCT **18.** 4:00 PM (CT)

Glad Tidings Assembly of God  
2325 N 1st St.  
Dekalb, IL

# Tribute Wall



“ Abraham Lincoln once addressed a group of farmers with this, "Every man is proud of what he does well; and no man is proud of what he does not do well. With the former, his heart is in his work; and he will do twice as much of it with less fatigue. The latter performs a little imperfectly, looks at it in disgust, turns from it, and imagines himself exceedingly tired. The little he has done, comes to nothing, for want of finishing." I equate this to how my dad treated his responsibility to our family. He was such a hard worker and he put his heart into us. He was the farmer and we were the crops. He took pride in us and knew the exact way to nourish, uplift, and flower our family.

My dad knew a little bit about most things and a lot about many things. He could fix the sink, paint the ceiling, edge the yard, change out the motor of a hot rod, or he could be a loving, attentive, gentle, father and husband. My dad could light up a room as soon as he found what Nance would call "his next victim" you could hear his booming voice telling one of his classic stories. And that laugh, oh do I miss that laugh and that smile. My dad had the type of laugh that warmed you over. When you got him to laugh his big laugh it made you feel so good, like you were the funniest person in the world.

He was charming, my dad I mean he would treat me like such a lady telling me I looked beautiful or opening doors for me and then embrace my interests in cars and motorcycles. He had the ability to love me as a daughter and to treat me like a buddy. I have yet to find someone who is able to handle my delicate balance like my daddy, when I do find such a guy I will be saying "I do." I would be so blessed to have someone who is at least half the man my daddy was.

I want to thank you daddy for taking care of us. I want to thank you for being just exactly what my mommy needed and for treating her with such love and adoration. For making her feel special, beautiful, and loved. Because she is all of those things and she needs to know it. I want to thank you for knowing your family, for spending time with us, for understanding us. For being my brother's friend and advisor, for being such a wonderful attentive father to our little one, for always wanting to get in touch with Sarah, for seeing great things in me. Thank you daddy.

I will miss you so much daddy. I will miss my ice cream buddy, my other new style dodge challenger lover. I will miss your stories even if I've heard them before. I will miss hearing you say that maybe you should slap me in the back seat maybe twice. I still don't get what that means but I will miss it. I will so badly miss our champion, our guy, my daddy.

I will forever cherish our trips to car shows, our motorcycle rides, our chats. I will fondly remember thinking I was the greatest photographer ever and you kindly and gently trying to emphasize the importance of "framing a shot." I will also remember calling you on the road so excited when the concept for the 08 challenger came out and I told you "you have to hear the engine it will make you crazy."

I know that you are in heaven now telling stories, eating steak and eggs, and riding a big fat chopper. I just know you are an escort to the angels in your custom '51 Merc. And daddy, I know you are watching over our family and we sure want to make you proud. Goodbye, see you soon, I love you.##imported-

*begin##Leeann Telitz##imported-end##*

---

October 22, 2009 at 01:43 AM