



Donley E. Slater

August 1, 1942 - December 8, 2020

Donley Edwin Slater, 78, of Zanesville, passed away Tuesday evening December 8, 2020 at Visiting Nurse Hospice in Fort Wayne. Donley was born August 1, 1942 in Huntington, IN to the late Archie Slater and June (Ford) Slater.

Donley was a 1962 graduate of Huntington High School Huntington, IN. He also served his Country in the U.S. Army during the Vietnam Era from 1964 to 1966. Donley was a produce manager for Kroger. He enjoyed hunting for morel mushrooms, fishing, golfing and spending time with family.

Donley is survived by a daughter Leah M. Lesh of Markle, a son Eric A. Slater of Zanesville, five grandchildren; Ronnie Lucente of Markle, Jennifer Lucente of Markle, Anthony Lucente of Haviland, OH, Briana Murawski (John) of Zanesville, Trevor Wedding (Madison) of Ossian, along with three great-grandchildren, Madyson Boyd, Ella and Harper Murawski, a sister Lota Rose Yarber (Ike) of San Diego, CA.

Donley was preceded in death by his parents.

There will be Private family services held at a later date. Funeral arrangements have been entrusted to the care of the Thoma/Rich, Lemler Funeral Home in Bluffton. Friends can send online condolences to the family at www.thomarich.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Donley E. Slater*

September 08, 2022 at 08:26 PM



“ *My sympathy to the family. Don's parents and mine (Moran) were very good friends. Don and I grew up together and went to school together. I have wonderful memories of our time spent doing things with our families. My thoughts and prayers are with you during this time.*

Patricia Gelzleichter - December 12, 2020 at 10:32 AM



“ *SO SORRY PRAYERS TO THE FAMILY*



ANN WEDDING - December 11, 2020 at 08:56 AM

JS

“ Leah and Eric,

I am so sorry for your loss. You may not remember me, but your Dad and Mom were both very special to me. I called him "Uncle Don," and she was "Aunt Daphne." I loved them both. They were my parent's best friends.

I remember losing my first tooth when I fell playing with Don and hit my mouth on his knee. I was four or five; he had just returned from serving in Germany during Viet Nam. After that, I remember that Don would spend Sunday afternoons watching Chicago Cubs' baseball games or Chicago Bears' football games at our house. He spent countless hours playing catch with me and later helped coach my baseball team. In 1970, he caught a foul ball hit by Ron Santo of the Cubs at Wrigley Field. He gave it to me. I was thrilled. I still have it now--50 years later. Don gave me my first job at Maloley's in the produce department with him. He encouraged me to go on to college and let me work during the summer so I could earn tuition money.

Please know that I will forever remember my "Uncle" Don and be grateful for all he did for me.

Jay Stetzel (jstetzel@att.net)

Jay Stetzel - December 10, 2020 at 09:51 PM

LY

“ *He was my "little" brother and only sibling. In spite of me teasing him he was always kind and loving and that way to the end. We had many adventures in the empty fields by our house, making hiding places and using our imagination all the time. He is always in my heart . Miss you brother. ❤️*

Lota Rose Yarber - December 10, 2020 at 01:59 PM