



## Mrs. Donna Lynn Sullivan

November 17, 1965 - May 19, 2026

Donna Lynn Sullivan (Morrison), born November 17, 1965, passed away unexpectedly May 19, 2026. In true Donna fashion, she was never a planner, committed till death.

Donna was born to Peggy MacKinnon in Pittsfield, MA. She graduated from Pittsfield High School in 1983. She worked in a variety of waitressing, retail, and food industry jobs throughout her life. During those years she even played match-maker for her brother Carl and his wife Claudine.

She met her husband, Rob, in 1983 and together they raised three children, Jessica, Paul, and Christopher (chronological order, but also least to most favorite if you ask them). They were married just shy of 40 years before his passing in 2024. Sorry Rob, you enjoyed your peace long enough.

Donna loved baking. There was always a plate of oatmeal or chocolate chip cookies on the kitchen table. She generously left her family with enough cookie sheets to re-roof the house and enough Tupperware tops to mosaic the entire driveway. The one thing she was never able to bake was brownies – believing it was never an error on her behalf but an appliance insufficiency. This led her daughter to have a long vendetta against said appliance brand based on no facts, just a personal feud with baking time and patience. Her children will miss making continued jokes about her extra lumpy potatoes, but,

like her husband's half-done meatloaf, they will not be missed. Her hand mixer will now be gifted with very low milage (that's all you're getting Chris).

She also enjoyed gardening, a self-proclaimed botanist discussing her flower gardens. Tragically, she is predeceased by her beloved peony bushes and tiger lilies (blame the grand-dogs). Her children are eternally grateful for the sixty-seven currently half dead plants she left behind. They will forever live in fear of killing one, knowing Donna would haunt them all. Bets and wagers will soon be placed on the first child to kill one, winner gets the two-leaf monsters.

She loved four letter curse words and a shot of Southern Comfort as much as she loved her soap opera reruns and TRUST US, she loved those. She perfected her ability to create a Sun-In-ed, permed mullet for her husband so impressive even Hulk Hogan would take notes. Donna had a style of her own, seemingly considering color coordination oppressive in her household. This is a forewarning before any photos are seen – do not mistaken these outfits for a choice. Luckily, her family didn't hold grudges when choosing a photo for this.

Donna was predeceased by her husband Robert J. Sullivan and step-father James Morrison.

She leaves behind her mother, Peggy MacKinnon, brother Carl Morrison (Claudine), and step-brother James Morrison. Her children, Jessica (Terance), Paul (Jessica), and Chris (Nicole), her grandsons Braiden and Justin, and a new granddaughter Macie. She also leaves Patrick Sullivan (Libby – Grace and Tristan), and Kate Sullivan along with her father-in-law Paul (Beverly) Sullivan. Donna also had three grand-dogs, Kobe, Lucy, and Nahla, who will miss the endless treats and oh-so-fun game of who can knock grandma down first.

Her children, with deeply questionable coping mechanisms, would like you to think of her next time you burn dinner. As you open the oven door and the

smoke billows out, grab a shot of SoCo from the freezer, rip the smoke detector out of the ceiling (frisbee out of the side door for added effect), and cheers! They would also like everyone to take a step back and enjoy every moment with loved ones.

Donna wishes to end her legacy with a final statement in response to her husband's... "Rob, just order the damn pizza!"

Funeral Notice:

At her request, at this time, there will be no formal funeral services for Donna.