



Donald Lewis Mann

August 12, 1933 - January 9, 2021

Services for Donald Lewis Mann, 87, of Tyler will be held on Saturday, January 16, 2021, at 10:00 a.m. at Stewart Family Funeral Home with Rev. Stephen Rhoads and Rev. Richard Luna officiating. Burial will follow at Rose Lawn Cemetery in Tyler under the direction of Stewart Family Funeral Home. The service will be live-streamed at <https://www.stewartfamilyfuneral.com> starting at 10:00 a.m. through the “Media” tab on Don Mann’s tribute page.

Mr. Mann passed away Saturday, January 9, 2021 in Tyler, Texas. He was born August 12, 1933 in Greenville, Mississippi to Nehamah Reckless Mann and Ella Mae Johnson Mann.

Don was the youngest of seven siblings, grew up in Greenville, MS and graduated from Greenville High School. He enlisted in the US Army and served in Korea as a radio operator during the Korean War. Upon his return, he married Sue Etheridge on April 2, 1955. He attended Delta State College (now University) in Cleveland, MS on the GI bill and graduated with a degree in accounting. With this degree he was able to achieve his goal of becoming a Special Agent for the Internal Revenue Service. He served in multiple areas of Mississippi before his retirement. Don and Sue moved to Tyler, TX in 1993 in order to be closer to their children and grandchildren. They loved Tyler and Texas. Sue died in 2012. Don married Martha Lehmann in 2013.

Don was a life-long Methodist. He was a faithful member of Pollard UMC in Tyler and an active member and occasional teacher of the Builders Sunday School Class. He often rang a bell for the Salvation Army at Christmastime.

Don was preceded in death by his parents, N.R and Ella Mann; his sisters, Essie Mann White, Opel Mann Graves, Elizabeth Mann Read, Ovella Mann Hester, Juanita Mann Holloway; his brother, Robert Mann; his wife, Sue Etheridge Mann. He is survived by his loving family including his wife, Martha Lehmann Mann; daughter, Martha Mann and “favorite son-in-law” Lee Wheeler; son, Frank Mann and wife Deborah Jolley Mann;

grandchildren, Michael Mann and wife Brittany, Kathryn Mann and Austin Mann; great-grandsons, Bennett Mann and Ellis Mann. Due to his position as youngest sibling and his long life, Uncle Don attained the unexpected (to him) position of “Mann Family Patriarch” to many, many nieces, nephews and their families spread across the United States. He is also held in high regard by the Etheridge and Lehmann families.

Pallbearers will be Frank Mann, Michael Mann, Austin Mann, Taylor Phillips, Walter Lehmann and Peter Lehmann. Honorary pallbearers will be The Builders Class of Pollard UMC.

Visitation is scheduled one hour prior to service 9:00 – 10:00 a.m. on Saturday, January 16, 2021 at Stewart Family Funeral Home, 7525 Old Jacksonville Highway in Tyler.

If desired, memorials may be made to The Salvation Army, 633 N. Broadway, Tyler, Texas 75702 or Pollard UMC, 3030 New Copeland Rd., Tyler, Texas 75701.

Events

JAN **Visitation** 09:00AM - 10:00AM

16

Stewart Family Funeral Home

7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy, Tyler, TX, US, 75703

JAN **Service** 10:00AM

16

Stewart Family Funeral Home

7525 Old Jacksonville Hwy, Tyler, TX, US, 75703

JAN **Interment**

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Rose Lawn Cemetery

2003 Blue Mountain Blvd., Tyler, TX, US, 75703

Comments



“ A webcast video has been added.



Stewart Family Funeral Home - January 16 at 10:09 AM



“ What I remember most about my Uncle Donald is that he was an energetic, lively, and friendly man who made me loved both as a child and an adult. He loved my mother Juanita and they had a unique relationship being the two youngest siblings. Also, I admired him for taking care of Mammaw in her old age, caring for his wife Sue when she was sick, and loving his wife Marcie in older age. Uncle Donald was a Christian and Godly man, husband and father whom I look to as a role model of faithfulness and love. He was such a good leader and example for the Mann clan. I'm so grateful to have known him!
Love to all the family,
Myra Ann Holloway Perry

Myra Ann Perry - January 19 at 11:28 AM



“ From niece and nephew Nina Mann and Bill Windham, My memory of Uncle Don and Aunt Sue was at their wedding in Crossett, Ark. I was 5 years old. The other memory of them both was when they visited me in the hospital. I was 6 year old. Then while they were in college, their daughter Martha came along and we went to visit them. Then their son Frank came along in Greenville, Ms. We gathered often and played. We have remainders for years.

My beloved Uncle Don was a man of love, kindness, gentleness and a strong everlasting love of our Lord's word. He was funny and always had a funny joke or story to tell.

My Uncle Don had a nickname for me from when I was a small child. He called me "honey" or (most often) "NINO" instead of Nina. I love and cherish them both.

When my beloved dad passed away, I would call Uncle Don for sound advice and understanding, in things I needed answers to. He would always tell me to pray about it, that God was in control and one day I would have my answer. He was so right. As with my dad and Uncle Don's parents and siblings.....they all had a strong belief in the Lord, they read the bible and took their families to church.

I called my Uncle Don the evening before his passing the next morning. Martha answered the phone and we chatted for a few minutes and she asked me if I wanted to speak to him (earlier she told me all he did was sleep), so I said, Can I do that? So Martha took the phone to get dad, put it up to his ear and told him it was, Nina. When Martha said hi ahead and talk....I called him by name and told him ...This is Nina, your Nino. I wanted to tell you just how much I loved you and all the memories I cherish when we got together. I will never forget you. Martha then took the phone and told me he had "opened" his eyes. How that touched my heart strings.. We said goodbye and then I learned the next morning my beloved Uncle Don has gone to his reward, meeting his parents, and siblings in paradise.

God bless you Uncle Don, rest in peace.

Much love to you Marcie, Martha, Frank, Michael, Austin, Mary Kathryn, Bennet and Ellis.

We love you all. Hope to see you all again one day soon.

God bless each of you. Cousin and niece Nina Mann & Bill Windham



Nina Mann Windham - January 16 at 12:42 PM



“ My introduction to Don Mann:
In the 50's that's 1950's Sue Etheridge (my cousin) was my best friend she was 3 years older and I think my mother thought she could keep me out of trouble. When Sue decided to attend Kings Daughter for her nursing studies, I lost my running buddy. I took every chance I got to visit her. On one such visit she had set us up to double date.
So these two guys show up. One was so cute with the best smile and great laugh. I don't remember what my date looked like. After our date Sue and I went to her dorm room. Since we had planned another date with these guys... I asked Sue if we could change guys. She faced me , put up both hands, palms facing me and said NO. As the years past we stayed in touch as we both married.
Since Buddy and I had been married by a JP I really wanted to be married in the Catholic Church. Don and Sue stood up with us. Even cooked a ceremonial dinner for us. over the years we visited off and on.
Don, always the gentleman, kind , understanding and honest to a fault. Even when we had political differences.
This family has lost a gentleman of enormous integrity and Godliness. May his spirit remain with us to remind us to look for the best in everyone.

Pat Jackson - January 13 at 07:34 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Martha Mann - January 13 at 06:42 PM



“ Don was group manager in IRS Criminal Investigation Division in Mississippi. I became a special agent in his group in 1973. I was soon joined by Shirley Robinson, first female SA in Ms. third in southeast and later my wife. After Don retired we had one more manager then Shirley became manager. I lost her a year ago. Don was a great man to work for and with. He was more than our boss, he was a dear friend and another loss that is hard to bear. Maurice Lindsay 1/11/21

Maurice Lindsay - January 11 at 06:14 PM



“ First, let me say Donald Mann was not only my uncle but also my godfather, and he was the best of both. My earliest memory of him was when he and Aunt Sue were at Delta State University in Cleveland, MS. My dad, his brother, took the family to go visit them. He was working on a degree using the GI Bill he earned for his service in Korea. I remember my dad telling him that he needed to find a job and stick with it for retirement purposes. After graduation, Uncle Donald did get a job with the IRS and was instrumental in breaking up illegal whiskey still in south Mississippi and Louisiana. After retiring from the IRS as a GS-14 which was as high as you could go in Mississippi at the time, I was being audited a couple of times and once I happened to mention his name to the agent that was perusing my tax return and I am convinced that the agent cut me some slack because he knew Uncle Donald. Over the years we stayed in touch with each other periodically. We had a lot in common between the military and church. Once I wrote a book of sermons and he wanted to use some of the material in his Sunday School class. Once he told me of how he fell in a hole in Korea and injured his back. I tried to talk him into filing for some disability with the Army but he said he did not consider that injury bad enough considering what others had experienced. By accident or intent, Uncle Donald was a radioman in the Army, following in the footsteps of my dad being a radioman on a submarine in the Navy during WW II. One of the last conversations we had was about things related to the military. We talked about submarines, and also I told him some stories that a former Navy Seal from Vietnam and Korea days had told me. We both laughed and talked for at least 30 minutes. He was a good listener, and good person, and a great uncle and godfather. He is my last uncle and the last of his other 6 siblings. He will be sorely missed on earth, but had a great "cloud of witnesses" to great him in heaven. Relative, friend, uncle, godfather. I salute you, old soldier, you were one of a kind.

Noel R. Mann, nephew and godson

Noel R. Mann - January 10 at 07:25 AM



“ In the fall of 1954 I was four years old and playing out in the front of my grandparents’ house in Crossett, Arkansas. My grandparents were in the house talking to my parents and my Aunt Sue and her beau, Donald L. Mann.

I had a very special relationship with my Aunt Sue. She had changed a lot of my diapers and taken care of me when both parents were working, and loved me. And I loved her.

As I made a pile of gum balls underneath an old black gum tree, my future Uncle Don walked out and sat on the ground next to me. He brought an old, yellow, Stella guitar with him, and strummed a couple chords while I watched.

“You know,” he said, “ I’m going to marry your Aunt Sue. And she’ll have to go with me and live far away in Mississippi.”

I didn’t say anything.

“So, I thought maybe I could kind of trade you this guitar for her,” he said. “ It plays pretty good and I’ve had it a long time, so I know it will be good to you.”

He handed me the guitar. I didn’t know what to say.

“OK,” I finally said.

That’s how Donald L. Mann got permission to marry Mary Sue Etheridge and become my favorite uncle.

He got the better end of that deal.

Jim Dale - January 09 at 09:00 PM