



Donna Ruth Stowell

September 23, 1943 - March 2, 2015

Donna Ruth Stowell, of Kansas City North, was called home March 2, 2015, after a brief illness.

Born September 23, 1943 in Independence, MO, Donna was a longtime member of Job's Daughters and Eastern Star. She was a member of Hillside Christian Church in Kansas City, MO.

Operating her own catering business for over 25 years, Donna was known for her amazing food and beautiful cakes. She was preceded in death by her parents James and Ruthette Amos and her sister, Sandra Moon.

She is survived by her husband, Clayton, of the home, daughters: Dorothy (Chris) Beckham and Carrie Stowell, grandchildren: Jonas & Jude Beckham and Rebeka Stowell, brothers: James D. Amos and Russell Amos (Jane Drury) and several nieces and nephews.

Visitation will be Saturday, March 7th at 10:00 a.m. at Hillside Christian Church, 900 NE Vivion Road, with the service at 11:00 a.m. A private burial will take place at a later date. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Hillside Christian Church Memorial Fund. Fond memories and kind words of comfort may be shared at: www.cashattfamilyfunerals.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Donna Ruth Stowell*

October 04, 2023 at 10:39 PM



“ *Clayton. I just found out about your loss. Please know that you are in my thoughts and prayers..God bless. ... Vince Sutera*

Vince Sutera - March 11, 2015 at 01:16 PM



“ *Clayton & Family,*

I am so sorry to hear of Donna's passing. I remember all of the fun we had at my mother's 80th birthday party which you both catered. It was just fabulous and mother was thrilled. You and your family are in my thoughts and prayers. God Bless all of you!!



Nikki Sacre

Nikki Sacre - March 07, 2015 at 05:03 AM



“ *Donna, I will miss your beautiful smile. You and your family have been special friends for many years. You did so very many beautiful cakes for many occasions. You were a wonderful Mom and Grandmother. You will be missed. Jan Brooks*

Jan Brooks - March 06, 2015 at 05:06 PM

MK

“ Marylou Kennedy purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Donna Ruth Stowell.



Marylou Kennedy - March 06, 2015 at 09:08 AM

MK

“ Clayton, I remember the first time I met Donna, the two of you coming into my backyard to the new house party, probably 1972. She is a lovely lady. You and your daughters are so fortunate to have been loved by her. Marylou Kennedy

Marylou Kennedy - March 06, 2015 at 08:46 AM

AW

“ Ed and I share many memories of Donna before she met Clayton and after they became a couple. Donna and Nancy lived across the hall from us in Kansas City, MO. Our oldest daughter, Amy, was one year old at the time. Every time Nancy and Donna would open their door, Amy would sprint into their apartment and into their arms. Later, Donna was visiting us in California and sharing with us her excitement over this wonderful man (Clayton, of course) she had met. Amy and Kristy were flower girls at Donna and Clayton's wedding and many years later they made a special trip to Wheaton, IL to attend Amy and Dan's wedding. Donna, we loved you and our prayers are with Clayton, Dorothy and Carrie.

Alice Williams - March 04, 2015 at 09:20 PM

MA

“ Clayton ... I am so very sorry to hear of Donna's passing. Here is a poem that has brought me comfort and I hope it brings you and the girls comfort.

All is Well

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

I am I, and you are you.

Whatever we were to each other, that we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name,

Speak to me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference in your tone,

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me and if you want to, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,

Let it be spoken without effect,

Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was;

There is unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you,

For an interval,

Somewhere very near,

Just around the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting, when we meet again.

by Henry Scott Holland (1847-1918)Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral

Mary(Livengood)Connelly - March 04, 2015 at 04:37 PM