



Donna M. Morrison

August 18, 1964 - November 2, 2006

Donna Marie (Briggs) Morrison, 42, of 106 Howland Ave., Adams, died Thursday November 2, 2006, at her home.

She was born in Adams on August 18, 1964, daughter of the late Richard and Theresa (Gazaille) Briggs. She attended Adams schools, including Hoosac Valley High School.

Mrs. Morrison was a homemaker her whole life.

She was a communicant of the Parishes of Notre Dame and St. Thomas Aquinas, Adams.

She is survived by her Fiance` Ernest R. Schwarzer with whom she made her home.

3 Daughters - Daisy Morrison of Newport Richie, FL. Carol Morrison of North Adams, and Morgan Schwarzer of Cheshire.

9 Brothers - Norman Briggs of FL, Daniel Briggs of VT, Paul Briggs and James Briggs, both of Pittsfield, Roger Briggs of Savoy, and George Briggs, Joseph Briggs, Richard Briggs, and Raymond Briggs, all of Adams.

3 Sisters - Marcella Buda and Rose McKeon, both of Adams, and Diane Giroux of FL.

1 Granddaughter - Faith Marie William of Newport Richie, FL, and several nieces and nephews.

She was predeceased by a brother Robert Briggs.

Funeral services will be held on Monday November 6, at 7:00PM in the PACIOREK Funeral Home, 13 Hoosac St. Adams.

Calling hours are Monday from 5:00PM until the time of the service.

Burial will be private at the convenience of the family.

Memorial donations may be made to the American Cancer Society through the funeral home.

Tribute Wall



“ Letter from Heaven

To my Dearest Children Brothers Sisters & family, some things I'd like to say.

But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.

I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.

Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight.

Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.

That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through.

God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone.

As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on.

I need you here badly, you're part of my plan.

There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man."

God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.

And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.

And when you lie in bed at night the day's chores put to flight.

God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.

When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.

Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.

But do not be afraid to cry: it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.

I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;

But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.

*It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;
That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.*

*If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain;
Then you can say to God at night.. "My day was not in vain."
And now I am contented.. that my life was worthwhile.
Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.*

*So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;
Just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go.
When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your
mind;
I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.
And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free.
Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.
I Love you all Dearly now dont shed A tear.
Im spending my holidays, and Birthdays in Heaven this year.
Love Always
Donna*

November 05, 2006 at 12:00 AM