
Donnie enjoyed bull riding, snowmobiling, motocross, hunting, playing pool and horseshoes. He was a past member of the 7th Calvary Drum and Bugle Corp.

Donnie was a welder fabricator, all around mechanic, a hard worker. He was dedicated to his job, friends, and family. He would do anything for anyone at anytime.

Donnie was preceded in death by his grandparents, Cyrus and Auline Townsend, George and Frieda Wondra and his father, Donald C. Townsend. He is survived by his wife, Denise L. (Lewallen) Townsend of Dayton, son, Tyrell Townsend of Wellington, CO, four step children, mother, Marilyn (Dutch) Grace of Sheridan, brothers, Greg (Holly) Townsend of Sheridan, Brad Townsend of Sheridan, two grandsons and three nieces.
A Cowboy Prayer

Oh Lord, I've never lived where churches grow.
I love creation better as it stood
That day You finished it so long ago
And looked upon Your work and called it good.
I know that others find You in the light
That's sifted down through tinted window panes,
And yet I seem to feel You near tonight
In this dim, quiet starlight on the plains.

Let me be easy on the man that's down;
Let me be square and generous with all.
I'm careless sometimes, Lord, when I'm in town,
But never let 'em say I'm mean or small!
Make me as big and open as the plains,
As honest as the hawse between my knees,
Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains,
Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze!

Keep an eye on all that's done and said
And right me, sometimes, when I turn aside,
And guide me on the long, dim, trail ahead
That stretches upward toward the Great Divide.