



Donald A. Liestman

February 9, 2026

Donald A. Liestman

Greece: Monday, February 9, 2026 at age 86. Predeceased by his son, Todd Liestman; and grandson, Jacob Liestman. Survived by his loving wife, Debora; son, Matt (Noeme); great-grandsons, Ethan and Jayden Alberti; and many nieces, nephews, cousins and extended family.

Don was a heavy equipment operator with Local 832 and was loved by all who knew him.

Any future service will be announced at a later date.

Tribute Wall

PB

“ While you may not have been a part of my blood family, the way you treated me with the upmost respect and kindness and welcoming, i would have always considered you part of my family. When scott first introduced me to you i thought you were a very loving and kind hearted man who went through the worst and worked for everything you have. Scott would always tell me how you loved me and always talked about me and it always brought, and still does bring a smile to my face. While we did not know eachother enough, i still would call you my own grandfather. I'll never forget all the times you would talk about having a corvette and how much you enjoyed it and the cadillac you have. Now you're in a better place driving all the cars you could ever dream of. If only i got to know you more and spend more time around you and to grow with you. Fly high big guy.

Phil Brown - February 14 at 04:14 PM

SO

“ Grandpa, you were the absolute champ. You and Grandma are the best grandparents I ever could have ask for. You’ve only been in my life for about 10 years, but that decade is one that I and my family have cherished immensely. Even living 700 miles away from ya, you’ve remained so involved in our lives. Your kindness, generosity, and love knows no bounds. I miss driving you and the caddy car to the reservation, I miss helping you every chance I had, whether it be through rain, snow, or shine. I miss hugging ya, seeing the sparkle in your eyes. I miss seeing your smile. I definitely miss your charm and sense of humor. I cannot forget whenever I would make your meals, and I would mess up because I was not cool enough to cook like Grandma does. I miss every little thing about you. You were a gift from God, and I thank him every day you and Grandma became part of our family. I wish you could’ve stayed a lot longer, maybe long enough until I had children of my own. But you are no longer in pain, and you get to be with our loved ones that we miss dearly. One day Grandpa, I will see you again, but until then, fly high my champ.



Scott Oukes - February 13 at 08:34 PM