



## Donald Aulds

June 6, 1934 - December 26, 2023

Services are pending, please check back for updates.

# Tribute Wall

MN

“ I met Don Auld through my brother, Nick Dominguez, and Don gave me a job at Grafics West (Don's funky spelling). The one great memory I have of him is when he yelled at me in front of everybody at work, and I stormed out the back and did something stupid. Yes Mr Auld caught me, and fired me. So I went back in and yelled back at him and he gave me my job back but I had to work the weekends after that. I told him I guess that didn't work out so well for me, abd he laughed. That man had a chuckle that would make you laugh. I want to thank you, Don, for sharing all your knowledge of the printing industry with me, and thank you for your son James. As I promised you, I will always take care of him and love him. I will miss you always. 💋❤️



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marlene Noeth - January 01, 2024 at 02:03 PM

GA

“ *My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;  
Coral is far more red than her lips' red;  
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;  
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.  
I have seen roses damasked, red and white,  
But no such roses see I in her cheeks;  
And in some perfumes is there more delight  
Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.  
I love to hear her speak, yet well I know  
That music hath a far more pleasing sound;  
I grant I never saw a goddess go;  
My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground.  
And yet, by heaven, I think my love as rare  
As any she belied with false compare.*

*No sound has ever been as beautiful as the voice of my grandfather reciting words to never be forgotten. A conduit of a legendary figure... to be or not be, he sat and pondered. I watched him as a child, knowing that inside, Don was something more than human. An artist lived within him.*

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**Gavin Auld** - January 01, 2024 at 05:52 AM

JA

*So eloquent, Gavin.  
Thank you for sharing.*

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**james auld** - January 10, 2024 at 01:54 PM

DT

“ Don was a true renaissance man. He was a gifted Shakespearean actor and poet. He was also a master gardener and could do anything with his hands. We watched him build a huge deck in his back yard. He carried every piece of lumber himself no matter how heavy. Day after day he worked on the deck until it extended the backyard about 20 feet.

Don loved to travel and his photographs could have been on the cover of National Geographic. Don will be missed as his presence was big in our lives. Don and Natalie were the best neighbors we could have had. Our 22 years together was too short. Don we will miss you and think of you often. Fly with the angels.

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**Devorah Jarel Torres** - December 30, 2023 at 05:43 PM

JA

Beautifully said, Devorah. Thank you,  
j

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**James Auld** - December 31, 2023 at 04:03 PM

HL

“ This is Helga with an addition to Eric's comment. What Eric left out is that Don not only quoted by heart Shakespeare but he wrote and recited his own poems - love poems to Natalie. Not only that, I can still hear him say over the fence in the morning in perfect German grammar and accent: "Guten Morgen, wie geht es?" As Eric already mentioned, with his humanity Don deeply touched our lives in so many ways and we are deeply grieving our loss.

*Helga Leitner*

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**Helga Leitner** - December 29, 2023 at 09:33 AM

IS

“ I will always think of Don quoting Shakespeare or poems while we're having lunch at mahjong

isy - December 27, 2023 at 04:21 PM

SG

“ From Don's mouth to my ears a melodious Shakespearean sonnet. Always exquisite. ❤️  
More beautiful than the famous (or infamous) blue robe of comfort.

sarelle green - December 27, 2023 at 04:07 PM

ES

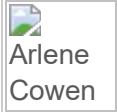
“ Helga and I met Don (and Natalie!) in 2013, when we moved into Coronet Drive. As our neighbor, Don made us welcome right away; always ready to help a couple new to California. He shared his gardening expertise, his tools and his good humor and we became fast friends. Don lived an amazing life, an American Indian who acted on the British stage and survived a plane crash. He could still quote Shakespeare at length, in his distinctive gravelly voice, even after his first stroke. While we never made good on a shared promise to travel together, we shared meals, a scotch or three, and our various passions. Don was a gentle giant, generous to a fault, who refused to go gently into that good night (Dylan Thomas). You died too soon, and I sorely miss that we can no longer to chew the cud together.

Eric Sheppard - December 27, 2023 at 09:53 AM

JA

Thank you for sharing that Eric. Hope you and Helga are well.  
James

James Auld - December 27, 2023 at 11:58 AM



Arlene  
Cowen

*When I think of Don, I see him standing by our Mahj Jongg group giving us a quote. He will truly be missed*

**Arlene Cowen** - December 27, 2023 at 10:28 PM

SA

“ *Steve Alkazian lit a candle in memory of Donald Aulds*



**Steve Alkazian** - December 27, 2023 at 12:53 AM

JA

*Thank you Mr. A.  
Now I will miss my dad and yours. I still think about him often and just ran across that pic of him and I a few days ago...  
Have a happy new year.*

**James Auld** - December 27, 2023 at 12:00 PM

JA

“ The memory I have of my dad that stands out above the rest is one of taking him to a post-season Angel game in 2002. It was the clinching game of the Wild-Card Series against the hated New York Yankees, and the first step towards the Angels appearing in their one and only World Series.

Upon entering the stadium, the crowd we were given “Thunder Sticks,” air-filled plastic tubes, which we smacked together to fill the stadium with a booming noise. Every time the Angels would score, and they did quite a bit of it in that game, I would give my dad a whack with the stick. He asked me why I kept hitting him and I told him it was for all the frustrating years I had spent being an Angel fan. Why couldn’t he have been a fan of a winning team?

We laughed and laughed, roared our approval from the stands, and sang and cheered outside the stadium afterwards. I saw a downtrodden Yankee fan, dressed as the Statue of Liberty, and told him in an empathetic tone I knew exactly how he felt, but inside I was smiling. My dad was smiling too. It was a great day!

I was so happy afterwards that I had been clairvoyant enough to get tickets to a game they actually won! But even happier that, eight wins later, he finally got to see his beloved Angels crowned World Series Champions...

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**James Auld** - December 27, 2023 at 12:37 AM



*That’s a great memory James.  
Nina*

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**Nina Jewell** - December 27, 2023 at 02:22 PM

ED

“ Donald Auld such a precious, intelligent human being. I will miss the soliloquy, the deep steady actors voice. I will also miss the hugs from this handsome man with the stylish white beard and mushtach. I have tears and smiles in my heart and head.  
*Elisabeth Douglass*

Elisabeth Douglass - December 26, 2023 at 09:11 PM

JA

*Beautiful Elisabeth. Thank you!*  
*James*

James Auld - December 27, 2023 at 12:01 PM

NA

“ When I would come over my grandpa and I would always sit next to each other and talk about anything for awhile, either about my future or how I was doing and just making each other laugh, he was the best. Couldn't ask for a better grandpa. :)



Nicholas Auld - December 26, 2023 at 05:42 PM

JA

*Very nice, Nicholas!*

James Auld - December 27, 2023 at 12:42 AM

JB

“ Joe Becher lit a candle in memory of Donald Aulds



Joe Becher - December 26, 2023 at 05:21 PM



“ Grandpa & Grandma took to Puerto Vallarta for my middle school promotion. A great Memory I have with Grandpa was when he let me hold on to his leg in the ocean and dragged me through the water. He gave me a smile and hummed as he walked through the shallow water.



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**Tommy Auld** - December 26, 2023 at 05:16 PM

JA

*Beautiful Tommy. Brought tears to my eyes...*

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**James Auld** - December 27, 2023 at 12:03 PM