



Donald J Grubb

October 18, 1961 - August 8, 2023

Donald J Grubb, 61, of Bloomington, passed away on Tuesday, August 8, at Brickyard Healthcare after a three-month battle with throat cancer. Donnie was born October 18, 1961, the son of Donald R and Clara Joyce Grubb in Bloomington.

After attending Bloomington North High School, Donnie went on to become an auto mechanic, working for ten years at Quantrell Cadillac in Lexington, Kentucky, as well as at the Tire and Wheel Center and Firestone. Donnie's other work, installing Bose Stereos, took him nationwide.

Donnie loved fishing anywhere and everywhere that he could. He was also a big fan of sprint car racing, boasting a collection of Steve Kinser t-shirts.

Surviving Donnie are his mother; his brothers, Michael R Grubb (Tiffany Arndt) and Jeffrey K Grubb; his sister Sandra (Dean) McElhinney; his nephews, Steven M Grubb and Ryan (Maricar) McElhinney; his nieces, Crystal (Bil) Willis and Laura A. Grubb; and by his great-nieces, Sophie Willis and Eli Jo Gerhard.

He is preceded in death by his father and his grandparents, Cecil J and Gladys L Grubb and Dewey and Mildred Hardin.

The family would like to thank Southern Care Hospice and Brickyard Healthcare for their care. Special thanks to Donnie's hospice nurse, Carol, and his Brickyard nurse, Cathy.

Per his request, there will be no service. Donnie would want you to go fishing, drink a Budweiser, and listen to Boogie with Stu by Led Zeppelin.

Cremation rites have been accorded.

Allen Funeral Home and Crematory have been entrusted with the arrangements. Online condolences, photos and memories may be shared with family and friends at www.allencares.com.

Tribute Wall

MC

“ Growing up as kids, Donnie took great joy in having the police chasing him on his mini-bike, in circles and all-around the Dyer school grounds area. When Mills pool was open in the summer, Us kids would stand on the pool deck at the fence and watch him laughing and making the police cars chase of him look like a Keystone Cops police chase- with us laughing, and cheering him on to even more daredevil antics to humiliate them as their efforts would end in failure. They MAY have actually have caught him- but in the 20 -30 times I was a witness to this spectacle - it NEVER HAPPENED. The joy on his face during those adrenaline-fueled minutes was something that he is forever etched into my memory. I will see you soon my friend!

Marshall Brett Cantrell - August 13, 2023 at 09:43 AM