

My name is Lisa Blackwell, and I am a mother of three children. Let me share our story. My eldest, Jeffery, was born in 1979. He was bright and passionate about sports. Unfortunately, as he grew older, he became involved with the wrong crowd, which led to drug use. Although he eventually turned his life around, one fateful day, someone gave him something laced with fentanyl. I hate to remember that day—my son passed away, and he was alone for three days until his girlfriend returned from the beach and found him. That was the first time I had ever heard of fentanyl. Jeffery Dale Tolliver was born on November 4, 1979, and passed away on July 6, 2018. He left behind three sons, along with a sister and a brother.

My youngest, Donnie, was born in 1984. He was my baby, and he adored his mom (me) more than anything. Fishing was his passion, and he was a dedicated worker. He had a wife and a son, but one day at work, someone offered him meth, and he became addicted. This addiction caused him to lose everything he had worked so hard for, eventually leading him to live on the streets. Tragically, he lost his life in 2022. Donnie Dewayne Strange was born on October 11, 1984, and passed away on April 29, 2022, leaving behind a son.