

In Loving Memory of



Mary A. Dykes

Sunrise
January 16, 1945

Sunset
October 22, 2011

Obituary

Mary Alice Dykes was born on January 16th, 1945 in Wofton, SC. She was the daughter of Lula May Dykes and Henry West Dykes.

Throughout her adult life, Mary Alice Dykes thrived in New York City. Whether at the North American Phillips Corporation, Ehrenkrantz & Eckstut, or MLW Services, Inc., Mary Alice Dykes was the epitome of excellence. There is no mistaking that she left an immense legacy behind her: using only grace and a smile.

On October 22nd, 2011, Mary Alice Dykes was welcomed into Heaven. She is lovingly survived by: her son and his wife, Brian Antoine Dykes and Carlene Graves; her grandchildren, Jaime Alfred Bryant, Joanne Hart, Nicholas Antoine Dykes, Michael Brown, Dominic Alexander Dykes, Brianna Alexis Dykes and Devante Moore-Dykes; her two sisters, Mrs. Hattie Berrian of New York and Mrs. Marie Pugh of Arizona; sisters-in-law, brothers-in-law, a number of nieces, nephews, and other relatives and friends.



“Behold, God *is* my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid; for the Lord is my strength and *my* song; he also is become my salvation.”

Isaiah 12:2

Service

Friday, October 28, 2011 - 7:00 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue
New York, New York 10027

Order of Service

Processional

Officiating Pastor Jacqueljne Grant

Song “We’ll Understand It Better By & By” Congregation

Prayer of Comfort Overseer A.G. Alston

Scripture

Old Testament Psalm 23
Vice Rul. Eld. Noah Bullard

New Testament 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
Min. Gwendolyn Jenkins

Solo Carlene Graves

Remarks (3 minutes please) Family & Friends

Cards/Condolences

& Obituary Reading Deaconess Doris Shuler

Special Selection Mt. Horeb Combined Choirs


Eulogy Pastor Jonathan Shuler

Committal and Benediction

Recessional

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York



*The love we feel for you is so genuine and pure
You cared for us like we were your world
Unselfishly you gave us your all and more
Regardless of circumstance or what you could afford.*

*Our lives and minds, shaped by your example.
No one else deserves the rewards you are in store for.
People live their whole lives without a mentor like you
Struggling and striving with all they go through
With you, there is constance and reason for emy.
For you take care of all and give out plenty.
There is nothing we have that is worth what you give
So we offer our love as penance for this.
You have our hearts completely, for you've shaped our world
So we stand here, knowing that your love was pure.
Thank you and we love you for all
that you are and all you've given.
You'll never know how much we truly
appreciate everything that you have been.*

Acknowledgement

You have been so very kind in sharing our grief and the burdens of our loss. We graciously appreciate your generous outpouring of love, kindness and concern.
Thank you sincerely and may you find happiness throughout your life.

The Family

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833

Clifford V. James, V.P. & Gen. Mgr.

www.unityfuneralchapels.com

email: unityfc@aol.com

"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER BY & BY

1. We are often tossed and driven
On the restless sea of time.
Somber skies and howling tempests
Oft succeed a bright sunshine.
In that land of perfect day,
When the mists have rolled away,
We will understand it better by and by.

2. We are often destitute of the things
That life demands,
Want of food and want of shelter,
Thirsty hills and barren lands;
But we're trusting the Lord, and
According to His Word,
We will understand it better by and by.

3. Trials dark on every hand, and we
Cannot understand,
All the ways that God would lead us to
That blessed Promised Land;
But He guides us with His eye and we'll
Follow till we die,
For we'll understand it better by and by.

4. Temptations, hidden snares often take
Us unawares,
And our hearts are made to bleed for
Many a thoughtless word or deed,
And we wonder why the test when we
Try to do our best,
But we'll understand it better by and by

CHORUS

By and by, when the morning comes,
When all the saints of God
Are gathered home,
We will tell the story
How we've overcome,
For we'll understand it better by and by.

