

<u>Obituary</u>

Dolores Watkins was born to the late Russell and Elease Boyd on February 16, 1939. She was the eldest of seven siblings, which two of her sisters, Marva Meyers and Diane Boyd preceded her in death.

From a young age, she attended the Mother A.M.E. Zion Church and was an active member.

She attended junior and high schools in New York City.

As her family affectionately called her Loy, many knew her as Suede from her upbringing on Lenox Avenue. She loved to make people laugh and tell explicit jokes as only she could.

Suede loved to go shopping, you could find her anywhere about in New York. Those close to her always received jewelry from her as she loved to give them. Suede loved her hair maintained by her granddaughter, Chauntaé.

As many knew her, Suede loved her collard greens. She'd say that was her middle name. She always attended family functions and you'd always hear her laughter.

From 1969 until retirement she was a Dietician Aide at Harlem Hospital. She received many accolades for her outstanding work and compassionate nature for the patients she served.

She is survived by: her four children, Belinda, Sheila, Kenneth and Samuel; seven grandchildren; ten great grandchildren; her sister, Joyce, her brothers, Stanley, Edward and Alonzo; two sisters-in-law, Laverne (Edward) and Isabell (Alonzo); five nephews, three nieces; a multitude of grand nieces, nephews and cousins.

All will miss her joyous laughter, smile and presence and the love she gave unconditionally.

Order of Service

Processional

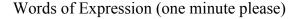
Hymn

Invitational Prayer

Scripture Readings
Old Testament
New Testament

Selection

Prayer of Comfort



Cards/Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Bishop M. Philip Crichlow Pastor, East Mt. Olive Baptist Church

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

George Washington Memorial Park Paramus, New Jersey

9'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me I took his hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way, I found that peace at the close of day. If my parting has left a void, Then fill it up with remembered joy. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, Oh, yes these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much. Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free!

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.

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