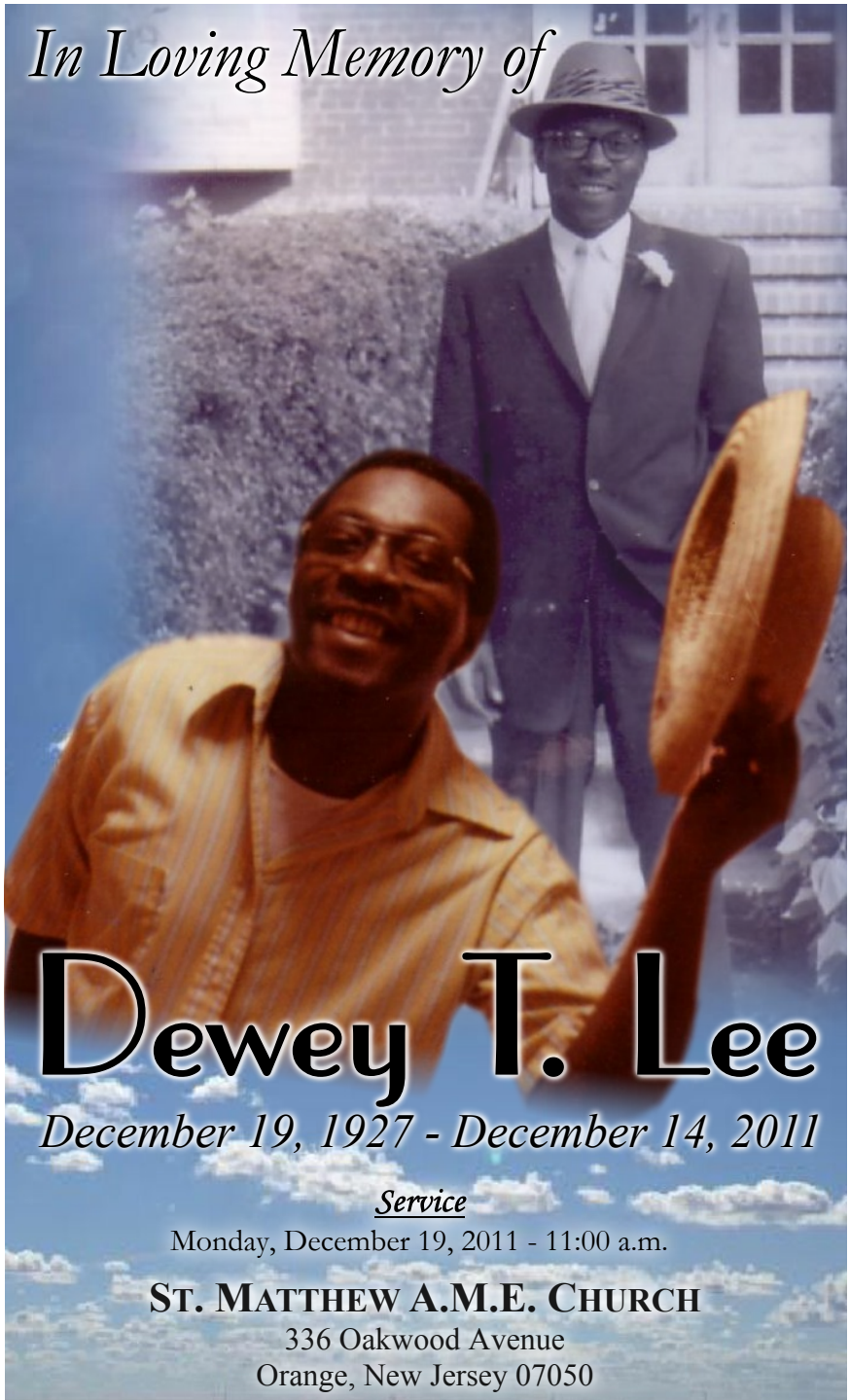


In Loving Memory of



Dewey T. Lee

December 19, 1927 - December 14, 2011

Service

Monday, December 19, 2011 - 11:00 a.m.

ST. MATTHEW A.M.E. CHURCH

336 Oakwood Avenue
Orange, New Jersey 07050

Obituary

Dewey T. Lee, 83, died at home with his family on December 14, 2011. Dewey was born December 19, 1927 in North Carolina, raised in Newark, and moved to East Orange in 1968, where he spent the rest of his life.

Dewey was a veteran of three wars, having served on active duty during War World II, Korea and Vietnam. After retiring from the Air Force in 1967, he went to work at Prudential as an underwriter for seventeen years. After retiring from Prudential, Dewey opened one of the earliest video rental stores. He subsequently worked for ADP and the East Orange Water Department before retiring for good. Dewey was a Civil War expert, having spent countless hours conducting research. He was also a computer enthusiast and wine aficionado.

He is survived by: his wife of fifty-two years, Anna Lee; his sons, Eliot and his wife, Tracy of San Antonio, TX, Russell of Jamestown, NY and Ulysses of West Orange; his sisters, Gertrude, Lucille and Lois; nine grandchildren, one great grandchild; and numerous nieces and nephews.

Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL Clergy & Family

HYMN OF COMFORT "What A Friend"

PRAYER OF COMFORT

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament

New Testament

SELECTION Male & Gospel Chorus

REMARKS..... Family & Friends (2 minutes please)

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS & RESOLUTIONS

OBITUARY

SELECTION

EULOGY

RECESSIONAL Clergy & Family

INTERMENT

Fairmount Cemetery

Newark, New Jersey

(please turn on headlights and hazards for cemetery procession.)

Psalm 13:1-6 KJV

"How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me? How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me? Consider and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death; Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; and those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved. But I have trusted in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation. I will sing unto the Lord, because he hath dealt bountifully with me."

Dewey Lee Weep not, weep not He is not dead; He's resting in the bosom of Jesus. Heart broken wife - weep no more; Grief stricken sons - weep no more He's only gone home. And God said: "Go down, Death, go down, Go down to East Orange, New Jersey And find Brother Dewey He's borne the burden and the heat of day, He's labored long in your vineyard, And he's tired - He's weary Go down, Death, and bring him to me." While we were watching round his bed, He turned his eyes and looked away, He saw what we couldn't see; He saw Old Death. He saw Old Death, Coming like a falling star. But Death didn't frighten Brother Dewey; He looked to him like a welcome friend. And he whispered to us: "I'm going home." And he smiled and closed his eyes. And Death took him up like a baby, And he lay in his icy arms, But he didn't feel no chill. And Death began to ride again - Up beyond the evening star, Into the glittering light of Glory, On to the Great White Throne. And there he laid Brother Dewey On the loving breast of Jesus. And Jesus took his own hand and wiped away his tears, And he smoothed the furrows from his face, And the Angels sang a little song, And Jesus rocked him in his arms, And kept a-saying: "Take your rest, Take your rest. Take your rest." Weep not -- weep not, He's not dead; He's resting in the bosom of Jesus.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to express their deepest and most sincere thanks to all who shared with them in this time of sorrow.

May God bless and keep you in a most gracious way.

Professional Services Provided By

CHAPELS OF EDEN FUNERAL HOME

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