In Loving Memory of

Dora L. (McQuitter) Hinson



Sunrise June 10, 1913 Sunset January 7, 2012

Service

Thursday, January 12, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

CONVENT AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH

420 West 145th Street New York, New York

<u>Obituary</u>

I'm little and I'm loud
I'm poor but I'm proud
I'm a little piece of leather and
I'm well put together
By Dora Hinson

What a woman. What a mighty, mighty woman. **Dora Hinson**, died on January 7, 2012, but she will live on in the hearts of her family forever.

Born in Pocahantus, Mississippi on June 10, 1913, Dora was the eldest of Mattie and George McQuitter's ten children. During her early years life was difficult for not just her and her family living in the south, but for many African Americans for the period. But, Dora always managed to elevate herself and remained a bit apart from the pain and strife of those times. She was known as one who would forage through and fight for what was needed for her family. So rather than seeing life as a struggle, she saw life as a challenge. A challenge that she always felt she could surmount.

She married Joe Hinson and migrated to New York. She then returned to Mississippi to bring her two brothers and her sister, Eugene ("Sonny"), Richard and Lee to New York to raise after the death of her parents. Her family expanded with the birth of her children, Fred and Dolores ("Dee"). Later, she became a single parent raising five children, and this is where the magnificence of her story unfolds. This is when you saw a woman who seemingly could challenge the world and would protect her family like a fierce lioness. Knowing that the responsibility of raising her clan was hers and hers alone, she proceeded to build a life filled with hope and promise, and she would not let anyone or anything stand in her way of accomplishing that great task. In the end, she raised Fred, Dee, Sonny, Richard and Lee to be upstanding men and women who are indeed the proud fruits of her labor.

A long-standing and active member of Convent Avenue Baptist Church, Dora served her God as she served her family-with the force and faith of a woman with a purpose. The education of her children was important to her and she demanded that they all stayed focused and driven; and each one did just that. Dora retired from the hotel industry in 1978 to continue a life of service to her church and her family.

Dora has now gone on to meet her Maker, but she leaves behind a legacy of fortitude and strength; a legacy of love, family, traditions and memories that will last a life time. She is survived by her daughter, Dolores (Dee) Winfield, the two brothers and sister she raised, Eugene ("Sonny") and Richard McQuitter, and River Lee Queen. As well as another brother, Joe McQuitter and sister, Pauline Mitchell. She has two grandchildren, Ky Nix (son of Dee Winfield) and Keir Hinson (daughter of the late Fred Hinson); one great granddaughter, Djahna Nix (daughter of Ky Nix). Also, Nat Queen and Denise Queen the children of Lee Queen whom she regarded as grandchildren, and Michael Queen the son of Denise Queen whom she regarded as a great grandson. She has many other nephews and nieces, including the children of the two brothers she raised: Darrell McQuitter, Craig McQuitter, Parys Sumter, and Keith McQuitter (children of Eugene "Sonny" McQuitter); and Richard (Ricky) McQuitter, Keith McQuitter, Deborah McQuitter-Ally and Jacqueline McQuitter-Page (children of Richard McQuitter). She is preceded in death by husband, Joseph Hinson, her son, Fred L. Hinson and brothers and sisters, George McQuitter, Estelle Bryant, Johnnie McQuitter, and Lizzie Turner. She is also survived by a host of other nieces, nephews, family members and friends, including a very close family friend, Ruth Rayford. We will cherish the memory of "that little piece of leather," Dora L. Hinson. May she Rest In Peace!

Order of Service

Organ Prelude
Opening Sentences
Hymn "What A Friend We Have In Jesus"
Prayer
Scripture Old Testament - Psalm 23 New Testament - John 6:47-51
Selection "This Little Light Of Mine"
Acknowledgements Church, Friends, Family
Selection "Precious Lord Take My Hand"
Eulogy
Selection "May The Work I've Done"
Final Viewing

Recessional

<u>Interment</u> Long Island National Cemetery Farmingdale, New York

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

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

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

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