

*In Loving Memory Of*



*Daris L. Riley*

*Sunrise*  
*July 25, 1931*

*Sunset*  
*August 4, 2013*

*Services*

*Saturday, August 10, 2013 - 12:00 Noon*

**Community Baptist Church**

224 First Street

Englewood, New Jersey 07631

**Rev. Dr. Lester W. Taylor, Jr., Officiating**

# *Obituary*

*... A Farewell*

*Our greatest tribute is to know we were blessed to have her; so simply smile, and keep it movin'!...*

Doris possessed a jovial laugh that would fill a room, and a sagacious wit that delighted all who encountered her. She was easily the life of the party, and at every age, she never wanted to miss a party!

Her smile – that infectious smile – warmed your heart and endeared you to this distinguished woman of character who exuded nothing less than the deepest love, affection and adoration for her children, family members and friends.

It was fitting then, that Doris's transition to her unimaginable new journey on Sunday, August 4, 2013 at 5:09 p.m. was not only peaceful but also generous, for she bestowed the memories upon us of her phenomenal spirit that shall carry us through.

Doris Lorraine Riley was born July 25, 1931, in Newark, New Jersey to the late Paige Minor and Elva Virginia (Mason) Moore. The youngest of three children, she attended the Franklin School and South Side High School in Newark. She advanced her education with a Degree in teaching from Newark State Teachers College in 1953.

Doris may have lived through times of Jim Crow and racial unrest, but her life truly reflected the American dream - marriage, family, and career. She landed her first educational job upon graduation as a recreation instructor at the Hawkins Street School in Newark, NJ. Shortly after, she and former high school friend, Donald S. Riley enhanced their friendship finding a soul mate in the other. They wed May 30, 1954.

Doris took on the role of a homemaker and stay-at-home Mom with the birth of a daughter, Pamela in 1958. In 1963, she and Donald added to their family with the birth of a son, Derek. As their children grew and became more independent, the discussion for Doris to return to work also grew. In 1969, Doris resumed her teaching career as an elementary classroom teacher at Chancellor Avenue School in Newark, the school her children also attended.

Doris was that exceptional teacher who cared greatly for her students. She created methods to motivate and excite her students to reach their full potential, always implementing creative ways to make learning interesting and fun. She introduced them to International Day, United Nations Day, Career Day and Black History and engaged the community and parents by inviting special speakers to bring inspirational messages.

She added recreational teaching to her duties in 1971, overseeing her school's after school recreation program. Doris received numerous awards for her dedication to teaching during her career and though she officially retired in 1998, she always made herself available outside of the classroom to the many who sought her out for her academic acumen.

Doris loved life, people, and always found reason to celebrate. In 1954, Doris and several friends formed a social group, aptly naming it: *Bon Amis* ('*Good Friends*'), a group of bonding and friendship that would endure for nearly sixty years. In 1960, Doris, Donald and best friends, Doris and Kelsey Brown joined the YMCA as volunteers for its Teen Club. Here Doris met Jackie Turner, as a teen she would mentor and soon embrace as a family member and best friend for the rest of her days. Doris also attended the St. James A.M.E. Church in Newark for a period and served as a member of its Young Women's Club.

Above all things, Doris was a dedicated wife and mother. She, Donald, Pam and Derek resided in their home on Newark's Aldine Street for over forty years. Doris created an atmosphere of love, family, togetherness and caring, always opening the family's doors to those who embodied the joy of wonderful gatherings. She instilled warmth and fellowship in her home and embraced the many friends of her husband and children with love and affection.

Doris was a spiritual being and never questioned God in any situation, neither when she lost her beloved Donald in 1987 nor during a prior critical illness. Through it all, she would don that extraordinary smile and kept it movin'.

Forever young, Doris knew the latest fashion, the current music...and slang! Whether you knew her as "Mom", "Aunt Doris," "Mrs. Riley", "Darry Bosses", or "Rally Dally," her charming persona was like her smile – infectious and unforgettable, and worthy of forever holding a place in our hearts.

She leaves to cherish her memory: her devoted and loving daughter, Pamela Riley-Jones (Fort Lee, NJ); her loving son, Derek Riley (Pittsburg, PA); brother, Harold Moore (Montclair, NJ); sister, Elsie Gatling (Bridgewater, NJ); sisters-in-law, Peggy Breitenbach (Plainfield, NJ) and Joyce Riley (Willingboro, NJ); brother-in-law, Lucious Riley (East Orange, NJ); and a host of nieces, nephews and faithful friends.

# Order of Service

Processional

Invocation

Scripture Reading

Old Testament - Psalm 27

New Testament - John 14

Prayer of Consolation

Musical Selection ..... “Amazing Grace”

Acknowledgements/Obituary

Musical Selection ..... Annie Sams-Thomas  
“God Bless The Child”

Expressions ..... Tina Wynn

Eulogy ..... Dr. Lester W. Taylor, Jr., Pastor

Invitation to Discipleship

Recessional

## Interment

*George Washington Memorial Park  
Paramus, New Jersey*

*The family will receive friends in Clarence E. Kenner Fellowship Hall immediately following the interment.*

## ***It Shows In Your Face***

*You don't have to tell how you live each day;*

*You don't have to say if you work or play.*

*A tried true thermometer serves in the place,*

*However you live it shows in your face.*

*The false, the deceit, that you bear in your heart,*

*Will not stay inside where it first got it's start.*

*For sinew and blood and a thin veil of lace;*

*What you wear in your heart, will show in your face.*

*If your life is unselfish, if for others you live,*

*for not what you get, but how much you give,*

*If you live close to God and His infinite grace,*

*You won't have to tell it, shows in your face.*

*~unknown*

## *What Is A Teacher?*

She comes in all sizes and temperaments;  
Short, tall, skinny and plump  
Laughing, serious and sometimes sad.

She is a psychiatrist without a couch,  
A politician without a promise,  
A baby sitter without the right  
To raid the icebox!

She makes less money than a woman wrestler,  
A strip-tease dancer, or the woman  
Blackjack dealers in Nevada.

In addition to knowing all there is to know  
About reading, writing, and arithmetic,  
She has to be an authority on  
Baseball, grasshoppers, little girls,  
Snakes, young love and little boys.

Underpaid, unappreciated at times,  
harried and overworked,  
She gains her pay in secret satisfaction

Secretly, she will admit,  
“I have the greatest job of all”.  
Because she holds the history of the world  
In the palm of her hand.

She's A Teacher!

## *Acknowledgements*

*The family of the late **Doris L. Riley** wishes to express their sincere appreciation for the acts of kindness and love shown to them during their time of sorrow.*

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# *Mrs. Riley*

*(Lady of the Hour)*

*A kindred spirit*

*Planted her feet in time*

*In Newark's School District*

*She planted her feet in time*

*Her name –Doris L. Riley*

*She's a mother, sister, colleague*

*And educator, and she's a lady*

*She's a lady*

*This is your time, Mrs. Riley*

*This is your moment*

*You're the lady of the hour*

*You're the lady of this time and place*

*Sit with class; sit with style*

*Walk with eloquence; keep a smile*

*Savor the joy of this evening*

*Keep it tucked beneath your heart*

*And deep within your mind*

*Paint me a picture of a woman*

*Who has traveled the path of education*

*Giving time and talents*

*Giving her best!*

*Splash some warm colors*

*Across the canvas of her life*

*For her sensitivity and nurturing ways*

*Hues of gold for her graciousness*

*And serene spirit*

*For the many lives entrusted daily*

*In her care*

*Don't forget to splash earth tones*

*For this lady*

*Who scattered seeds beneath the harvest*

*Of our future to come*

*Now it's time for green  
Collected, refined and savored  
For the knowledge she rendered  
Waiting to burst forth  
With generations of children  
That sat at the feet of her learning tree  
To absorb the fruits of her wisdom*

*So now as you exit  
Into a transitory time  
To reflect and rejuvenate your spirit  
Like the wind scatters the drifts of sand  
Your life will intermingle with time  
And disperse new found joys  
Step into tomorrow boldly  
Splashing red and amber  
Across the canvas of your life*

*As you ride high this night  
On the wings of a dove  
Take flight and capture the path  
Untapped, unrealized  
That awaits your coming  
With new experiences  
And new adventures*

*A chapter in your life is closing  
Reflections of years  
Mirrored and dispersed  
In an essence of time  
Time for new colors  
To be cast across your canvas  
Get ready for that time  
Get ready –Doris L. Riley  
That time is now!*

*June 25, 1998  
sfp  
Sandy F. Prince*

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