



**Doris Dunaway** born December 31, 1929 in Baltimore, Maryland, was the daughter of Viola Reddy and Joe Clark. Doris attended school in Baltimore before moving to New Jersey in July 1969.

She departed this life on May 5, 2015 at St. Michael's Hospital Newark, New Jersey with her daughter Vernetta at her side. Doris worked at the Helping Hand Day Care Center in Newark as a cook for five years. After retiring from there she became a home health aide for three years until she started getting ill and had to retire. Doris loved helping other people at all times. She was a member of Blessed Sacrament Church where she has been since 1997. She was an Usher, part of the Bereavement Committee, helped in the food pantry and worked bingo. Doris was a faithful tither even when she could not attend church anymore she always made sure to send in her tithes.

Doris always said until there was no more breath in her body she will always give God the praise and glory. Even when she couldn't kneel any more she grabbed her favorite pair of rosaries and said her prayers bedside. Doris loved to shop for bargains, her favorite words were "I'm going to jam it up, and get all the sales I can". When she couldn't get out the house all she needed was her old westerns, and Little House on the prairie. Everyone who visited her was always reminded about how she loved Matt Dillon, Bat Masterson and the famous Rifle man. She was so excited when her westerns were finally put into color you would of thought she was the leading star of the show. Doris favorite past times were to cook, and order every little kind of gadget she saw on television especially if it was something new to cook in or from the Blair catalog. Don't let her find a new jacket or printed shirt which she thought she was in the latest fashion, convincing everyone around her to get one. She was also known for her famous fish and grits, banana bread and hush puppies. Doris loved her family and always had a joke for everybody. Never forgetting anyone's birthday she would always let you know that she didn't have much but you knew that you were getting \$5.00.

She was preceded in death by her mother, Viola Reddy; father, Joe Clark; sister, Elizabeth Sprouse; brothers, Vernon Reddy, Harry Pate and Lee Pate. She is survived by: one sister, Shirley Conaway and one brother, Robert Pate both of Baltimore, Maryland. Preceded in death by her are children, Charles Clark, Melvin Davis, David Dunaway, twins, Edward and Jeanette Dunaway and her latest angel daughter, Carol Dawson. She is survived by: her only daughter, Vernetta Rivera; nine grandchildren; thirty-five great grandchildren; four great great grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews and friends. I would like to give a very special thank you to my nephew, Mustafa Williams who was my backbone when I was not available to take care of my mother. There was nothing he wouldn't do for her not because he had to, but because he loved her. A special thank you to Mrs. Alice Tate and her daughter, Ms. Mary Tate along with her church members that came every Sunday to give my mother communion and to check on her and her well-being. Known as "Grandma Doris" to everyone will be greatly missed and loved.

## Order of Service

Welcome and Blessing of the Body
Processional "We've Come This Far By Faith"
Opening Prayer of Consolation
Scripture Reading 1 Wisdom 3:1-9
Responsorial Psalm Psalm 27
Scripture Reading II
Gospel Acclamation
Gospel
Words of Resurrection and Consolation
Prayers of the Faithful
Liturgy of the Lord's Last Supper
Presentation Hymn"God Has Smiled At Me"
Gift Bearers Ushers
Holy, Holy, Holy
The Lord's Prayer (Please join hands as we support each other in our grief)
Sign of Christ's Peace (Shake the hand or embrace a fellow believer with a hope to Impart Jesus' resurrected peace & love)
Communion Hymn "One Bread, One Body"
Meditation Hymn "Precious Lord"
Obituary
Final Commendation
Recessional Hymn "Put On My Robe and Tell The Story"

Interment
Fairmount Cemetery
Newark, New Jersey

## Im 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!

## **Acknowledgement**

The family wishes to express their sincere thanks and appreciation for all acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy that was shown to them during this time of bereavement.

Professional Services by: Whigham Funeral Home

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd. Newark, New Jersey 07102 973-622-6872 Carolyn Whigham, Director

