

*Stairway to Heaven Ceremony for  
Doreen Denise Attenborough Jones*



*Sunrise*  
*November 6, 1972*

*Sunset*  
*July 25, 2016*

*Service*  
*Monday, August 1, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.*

**BACOTE-EADDY FUNERAL HOME**

209 N. Brockington Street • Timmonsville, SC 29161

# *Order of Service*

***Processional***

***Invocation***

***Scripture Readings***

*Old Testament*

*New Testament*

***Prayer of Comfort***

***Acknowledgements***

***Remarks***

*Two minutes please*

***Obituary***

***Eulogy***

***Benediction***

***Viewing***

***Recessional***

**Interment**

*Hawkins Cemetery*

*Lynchburg, SC*

## *Reflections of Life*

**Doreen Attenborough Jones** was gifted to us, from God on November 6, 1972. She was raised in the heart of the Bronx, New York and her southern roots of South Carolina.

She was an only child. However, she leaves behind an entourage of friends and family who she grew up with as brothers and sisters. My moms was the life of the party. I refuse to write about her as if she is gone. She lives on through her family and friends whom she loved unconditionally as she did with anyone she made a connection with.

To say she only left behind a father, husband, me her eldest son, my two little brothers and sisters, would be a great understatement. She has children all over, from the ones who came into her life, to the ones whose life she entered. The same can be said for her friends and family.

My mother enjoyed her music, family, friends, and yes her herbs. I don't have to pretend, only accept her for who she was and how me and the rest of her friends and family loved her. There are way to many of us who were left behind by this unknown tragedy. However, many of us will come together, and grow stronger knowing that we should take advantage of everyday God blesses each and everyone of us with. Giving another chance to appreciate our loved ones another day.

Mommy there aren't enough words to say about you or how much we will miss you.

***REST IN PEACE DEE WE ALL LOVE YOU***



## *Psalm 23*

*The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;  
He leadeth me beside the still waters. He  
restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the  
path of righteousness for His name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the  
shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for  
Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff  
they comfort me. Thou preparest a table  
before me in the presence of mine enemies.  
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup  
runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy  
shall follow me all the days of my life; and I  
will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*

### *Acknowledgement*

*We the Attenborough, and Jones Family would like to thank all the loved ones for the support and care during this tragic time of loss. We ask that you take this time to consider how short and unpredictable life can be. Whatever problems, or issues hold us back from our loved ones remember that we don't have forever so don't give the problem the privilege. Love each other as if tomorrow may never come.*

*We are all we have!*

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