

A portrait of an elderly Black woman, Dolis Esmerelda Watson Bartley, wearing a grey bucket hat and a yellow sleeveless top with a long beaded necklace. She is smiling slightly. The background is a warm, golden-yellow color with large sunflowers. Two white doves are depicted in flight: one on the right side of the upper half and another on the left side of the lower half.

A
Celebration
of *Life*

Dolis Esmerelda
Watson Bartley

Sunrise
June 9, 1932

Sunset
June 23, 2026

Funeral Service:
Friday, July 17, 2026 - 11:00am

Grace Hill Moravian Church

Content District

St. Elizabeth, Jamaica

Officiating Clergy: Rev. Barnaba Nyirenda Pastor
Grace Hill Moravian Church

Obituary

In loving memory, we celebrate the life of **Dolis Esmerelda Watson Bartley**, who peacefully passed away on June 23, 2026, surrounded by her cherished family. Born on June 9, 1932, in the vibrant parish of St. Elizabeth, Jamaica WI, Dolis was a beacon of grace, love, and resilience throughout her 94 years.

Dolis was the beloved daughter of Agnes Thompson-Gayle and Charlie Watson. Her life was a tapestry woven with deep familial bonds, having been predeceased by her devoted parents, her loving husband, George Manson Augustus Bartley, and her dear son, Hopeton Bartley. She was also predeceased by her sisters, Emily Gayle and Eileen Watson Barrett, and her brother, Dudley Allen Thompson.

On December 14, 1957, Dolis united in marriage with George Bartley in Kingston, Jamaica, beginning a partnership filled with unwavering love and commitment. Together, they embarked on a new journey to the United States in 1970, where they nurtured a family and cultivated a legacy of warmth and generosity until George's passing on December 26, 2009.

Dolis leaves behind a rich legacy through her surviving children: Delveta Riley and her children, Stephanie, Omar, LaToya, and five grandchildren; Dwight (Ruby Jean) and their son Dwight Jr, Charlett, Shanquilla, Andre, and three grandchildren; Yvonne (Damion); Lenworth (Cynthia) and their children, David, Natalie, Lenworth Jr., Brittany, Kenneth, Sha'Breece Dolis (mother, Melissa) and their grandchildren and great-grandchildren; Ainsworth and his children, Tamica, Keyana, Tiana, and one grandchild; Hopeton (preceded in death) daughter Michelle Gambaro and grandson; Diane Gayle (Norman) and their children, Caleb, Jordan, Destiny, and one grandchild; Cheryl Wickham (Derick) and their children, LaShauna, Maria, Elizabeth, Cassandra, Renata, and Larenze, along with their grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Her legacy of love extends to her 26 grandchildren and 11+ great-grandchildren.

Dolis is survived by her siblings, Norma Watson, Trevell Carter, and Alrick Gayle, alongside her beloved cousin, Earl Reid. Her extended family and close friends, including David Webster and family, Gregory Philpott and family, Irene Butler, Lurline Scott, Carlene Isaac, Evangelist Walker, and a multitude of cousins, nieces and nephews, will forever cherish her memory.

A service celebrating Dolis's remarkable life will be held on July 17, 2026, at 11:00 AM at Grace Hill Moravian Church, located in St. Elizabeth, Content District, Jamaica.

The family extends heartfelt gratitude to the staff at Butler-Stumpff & Dyer Funeral Home Tulsa, Oklahoma, Grace Hill Moravian Church and Lee Mason Funeral Home, Jamaica for their compassionate care during this time.

Dolis Esmerelda Watson Bartley will forever be remembered for her boundless love, her nurturing spirit, and her unwavering faith. Her legacy lives on in the hearts of those she touched, and her spirit will continue to guide and inspire her family and friends. She will be dearly missed and fondly remembered.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament Reading - Psalm 90:1-12 -Cheryl Wickham
New Testament Reading - 1 Thess. 4:13-18 - Destiny Gayle

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

INTERMENT

(Family Plot)
Content District
St. Elizabeth, Jamaica

Pallbearers

Lenworth (Paul) Bartley, Ainsworth (Wayne) Bartley,
Dwight Bartley (In absentia), David Bartley, Jordan Gayle,
Damion Mowatt, Derick Wickham





Precious Memories





"God Leads Us Along"

**1 In shady, green pastures, so rich and so sweet,
God leads His dear children along;
where the water's cool flow bathes the weary one's feet,
God leads His dear children along.**

Refrain:

**Some through the waters, some through the flood,
some through the fire, but all through the blood;
some through great sorrow, but God gives a song,
in the night season and all the day long.**

**2 Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright,
God leads His dear children along;
sometimes in the valley, in darkest of night,
God leads His dear children along.**

**3 Though sorrows befall us and Satan oppose,
God leads His dear children along;
through grace we can conquer, defeat all our foes,
God leads His dear children along.**

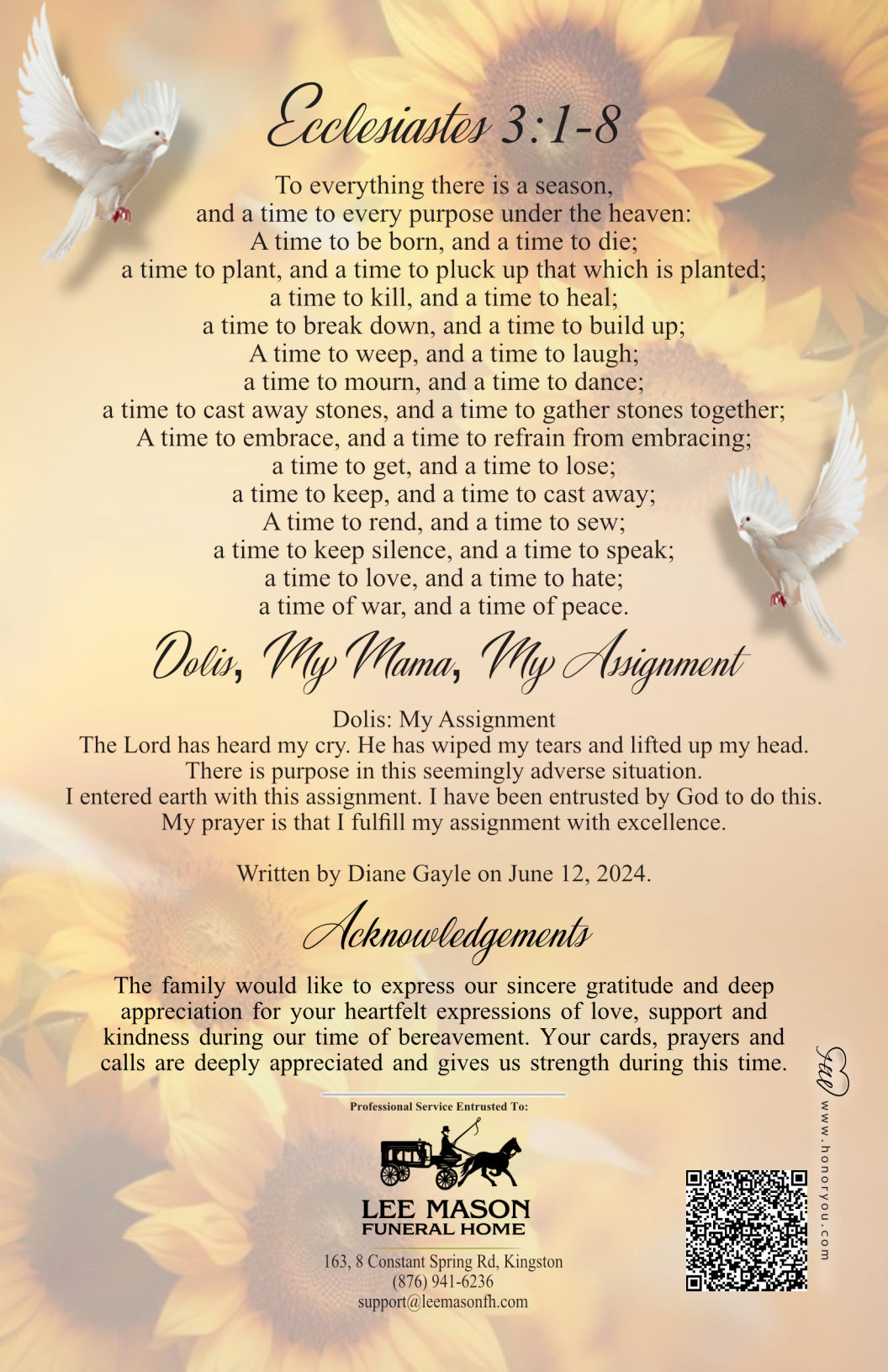
**4 Away from the mire and away from the clay,
God leads His dear children along;
away up in glory, eternity's day,
God leads His dear children along.**



Tears Will Never Stain The Streets Of That City

If I could count the tears that have fallen
it would seem like an ocean to me
if my heart was a window you could look through
Oh, the pain and scars you would see
Tears will never stain the streets of that city
No wreaths of death on my mansion door
Teardrops aren't welcome beyond the gates of glory
For the heart will never break anymore
I question the loss of a loved one
The grave seems so final and cold
Oh, we'll meet again where death has no victory
in a land where we'll never grow old
Tears will never stain the streets of that city
No wreaths of death on my mansion door
Teardrops aren't welcome beyond the gates of glory
For the heart will never break anymore
I've never met one man without sorrow
Never looked into eyes with no pain
But I know a land where grief is a total stranger
And songs of joy are the only songs we're gonna sing
Tears will never stain the streets of that city
No wreaths of death on my mansion door
Teardrops aren't welcome beyond the gates of glory
Cause the heart will never break anymore

Repeat



Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

To everything there is a season,
and a time to every purpose under the heaven:
A time to be born, and a time to die;
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;
a time to kill, and a time to heal;
a time to break down, and a time to build up;
A time to weep, and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;
a time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together;
A time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;
a time to get, and a time to lose;
a time to keep, and a time to cast away;
A time to rend, and a time to sew;
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;
a time to love, and a time to hate;
a time of war, and a time of peace.

Dolis, My Mama, My Assignment

Dolis: My Assignment

The Lord has heard my cry. He has wiped my tears and lifted up my head.

There is purpose in this seemingly adverse situation.

I entered earth with this assignment. I have been entrusted by God to do this.

My prayer is that I fulfill my assignment with excellence.

Written by Diane Gayle on June 12, 2024.

Acknowledgements

The family would like to express our sincere gratitude and deep appreciation for your heartfelt expressions of love, support and kindness during our time of bereavement. Your cards, prayers and calls are deeply appreciated and gives us strength during this time.

Professional Service Entrusted To:



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