

In Loving Memory of



Dorothy A. Steele

Sunrise

September 14, 1922

Sunset

March 10, 2011

Saturday, March 19, 2011 - 11:00 a.m.

ST. PAUL A.M.E. CHURCH

137 W. Warren Street

South Bound Brook, New Jersey

Rev. Ray, Officiating

To Those I Love

*To those I love and those that love me,
When I am gone, release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do
You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears
Be happy that we had so many years.
I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness
I thank you for the love you each have shown
But now it's time I travel alone
So grieve for a while for me if you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart
I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near
And if you listen with your heart you'll hear
All my love around you so soft and clear
And then, when you must come this way alone
I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"Welcome Home."*

-Author unknown

Reflections of Life

Dorothy A. Steele was born on September 14, 1922 in Newark, Delaware. She was the thirteenth child of George and Margaret Hackett.

Mrs. Steele attended Newark Public Schools for her elementary education. She graduated from Howard High School and attended the former Delaware State College. Mrs. Steele became seriously ill and she withdrew from school. Her family doctor was her mentor because she wanted to become a doctor. Mrs. Steele studied her bible and Jesus strengthened and healed her. During this time Mrs. Steele was very active in her family church St. John A.U.M.P. and the community of Newark, Delaware.

Mrs. Steele married Reginald Freeman of Chester, PA and from their union Sandra J. Freeman was born. This marriage ended in divorce. She later married Reginald C. Steele a member of the U.S. Air Force. Margaret E. Steele was born of this marriage.

During their career in the military, the family lived in Alaska, Texas and Europe. Mrs. Steele taught Sunday school everywhere they lived. Upon retirement, the family moved to Somerset, N.J. where retired SMSgt. Steele worked for J&J. Mrs. Steele immediately joined St. Paul A.M.E. Church. She was very active in St. Paul's A.M.E. Church. Over the years, she held various offices in her church and until her last days (Sunday School Superintendent, Steward, Trustee, Church Secretary, Women's Day Chairperson. Conference Delegate, Church

Representative of Women United and President of the Missionary).

Mrs. Steele is survived by: her husband, retired SMSgt. Reginald C. Steele; her daughters, Margaret E. Steele of Somerset, NJ and Sandra J. Collins and husband, Alton L. Collins of Baltimore, MD; granddaughter, Tameka Collins of Baltimore, MD; grandson, Andre Collins and his wife, Thea and their children Kirsten, Taylor, and Jordan of Charlotte, NC.

Mrs. Steele is the last remaining sibling. She is survived by many generations of family and friends.

Mrs. Steele loved the beauty that God gave her to see in nature. Some of her pleasures were celebrating all September birthdays, feeding the birds, gardening, star gazing, watching the clouds and observing the airplane flight patterns. Mrs. Steele enjoyed doing ceramics, traveling, entertaining, smiling, laughing and being a senior.

Mrs. Steele welcomed everyone who entered the church with a beautiful smile. She would always say "This is the day that The Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it." (Psalm 118:24). She truly understood the power of that scripture. If Mrs. Steele was here, she would welcome everyone with a warm smile and an encouraging word. She loved to share her love of poetry and scriptures with others. That was her testimony and blessing to everyone.

~ Love, Dorothy A. Steele and her family ~

Order of Service

Processional....."The Lord is my light and Salvation"

Opening Hymn....."What a Friend We Have in Jesus"
#323

Prayer.....Minister Blaine Hackett
(Great Nephew)

Scripture Readings

Old Testament – Psalm 27

New Testament – John 14:1 - 10

Hymn "My Hope Is Built" #364

Obituary (Read Silently) Music playing softly
"Great Is Thy Faithfulness"

Acknowledgments.....Sister Ellen Miller

Church Resolution.....Sister Bernice Dillings

Family Tribute.....Sgt. Michael A. Wilson
(Great Nephew)

Solo "It is Well with My Soul"
Sister Bernice Dillings

Eulogy Rev. Ray

Solo....."The Lord's Prayer"

Recessional....."This is The Day"

Interment

Franklin Memorial Park
1800 State Rte. 27 (Lincoln Highway)
North Brunswick, NJ 08902

Family and friends are invited to join the family at Elizabeth
Ave. Volunteer Fire Department
2 Wiley Drive Somerset, NJ.

Pall Bearers

Arthur Davies
Andre Collins

Michael Wilson
Keith Moone

James Jones
Blain Hackett

HEAVEN'S GROCERY STORE

I was walking down life's highway a long, long time ago. One day I saw a sign that read, "HEAVEN'S GROCERY STORE". As I got a little closer, the door opened wide, and I found myself standing inside.

I saw a host of ANGELS. They were standing everywhere. One handed me a basket and said, "My Child, shop with care".

Everything a human needed was in that grocery store. And if you couldn't carry it all, you could come back the next day for more.

First, I got some PATIENCE. LOVE was in the same row. Further down was UNDERSTANDING, you need that everywhere you go.

I got a box or two of WISDOM, a bag or two of FAITH. I just couldn't miss the HOLY GHOST, for it was all over the place.

I stopped to get some STRENGTH and COURAGE TO HELP ME RUN THIS RACE. By then my basket was getting full, but I remembered I needed some GRACE.

I didn't forget SALVATION, for SALVATION was free. So I tried to get enough of that to save both you and me.

Then I started up to the counter to pay my grocery bill. For I thought I had everything to do the MASTER's will.

As I went up the aisle, I saw PRAYER; and I just had to put that in, for I knew when I stepped outside, I would run into sin. PEACE and JOY were plentiful; they were last on the shelf.

SONG and PRAISE were hanging near, so I just helped myself.

Then I said to the angel, Now, how much do I owe"?

He smiled again and said, "MY CHILD, JESUS PAID YOUR BILL A LONG, LONG TIME AGO".

By Ron DeMarco
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Acknowledgements

The Family acknowledges with isncere appreciation th emany kind deeds and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to them in their time of sorrow. May God bless each of you is our prayer.

Professional Services Provided By:

Perry Funeral Home, Inc.

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