

Celebrating the Life of



Dorothy E. Williams

Sunrise

November 11, 1928

Sunset

September 3, 2019

Service

Saturday, September 14, 2019 - 12:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist



Order of Service

Processional

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Remarks

Two minutes please

Obituary

Eulogy

Benediction

Recessional

Final Disposition

*Woodlawn Crematory
Bronx, New York*

Celebration of Dorothy's Life

On the morning of September 3, 2019, Dorothy Edena Williams affectionately known as "Dotty" passed away from this life to be with the Lord.

Dorothy was born on November 11, 1928 in Fredricksted, St. Croix. She grew up in the Bronx, New York and was a hard worker. Dorothy left an incredible mark on everyone she came across. Even with one leg, it never stopped or slowed her down from doing anything she wanted. She was like the big sister and a second mother to the family and she would not hold her tongue to anyone. Dorothy would tell everyone and anybody what she wanted with no filter. She also kept people in good spirits when they needed that help. She stayed strong to the end. Dotty was very feisty while keeping a great sense of humor. She loved being around family especially her nephew Dwayne and niece Danette.

Dorothy is preceded in death by her parents, Andrew Williams and Evelyn McIntosh Andrews; husband, Robert L. Moore "Richie"; siblings, Astrid Marie Radcliff, Gloria M. Fleming, Olivine R. Andrews, James G. Andrews, Joyclyn E. Williams, and Ada Williams.

She leaves two remaining siblings to cherish her memory, Arnold Williams and Veloris Andrews Abraham; Alma who was more like her sister, Maude Roberts and countless nieces, nephews, cousins and close friends.

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family wishes to express their deepest appreciation
and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them
in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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