In Loving Memory of

Dorothy Jean Stewart Downer

Sunrise: August 19, 1936 Sunset: September 29, 2019

<u>Service</u> Saturday, October 5, 2019 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC. 2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

Dorothy Jean Stewart Downer Affectionately known as "Granny" and "Ms. Dot"

Dorothy Jean Stewart Downer born on August 19, 1936 to the late J.T. and Addy B. Florence and departed this life on September 29, 2019.

Dorothy was affectionately known to many as "Ms. Dot" but to her family "Granny". She was born on August 19, 1936 in Enterprise, Alabama.

Dorothy "Ms. Dot" was a classy, feisty lady that held her head high and walked with dignity. A woman of charisma who danced to the sound of her own beat. She was a caregiver to many children and senior citizens in the community for many years. She also hosted several fundraisers for schools in the area.

Dorothy was the beloved wife of the late Ronald Downer, the sister to J.T. Florence, Jr. and a devoted mother to Phyllis Stewart, Harriett and Katharine Downer and Donald Miller. "Granny" had several grandchildren, Brasean, Tiffany, Jason, Michael and Jamie. "Granny" also had several greatgrandchildren, Brasean II, Raven, Anthony, Jason Jr., Jaeah, Jacquelyn, Carter and Rayna. And an auntie to many nieces and nephews as well as a cousin.

The entire family would like to give honorable mention to her home care nurse, Loretta "Racey" Dotson and her best friend, "Ms. Jerry" Rooks.

"GRANNY" will always be remembered for the values she instilled in all of us.

Precious Vemories



































Precious Vemories



Order of Service

Opening Pastor Roger C. Williams First Baptist Church of Glencove

> Words of Comfort Deacon Issac Gillard

Selection Tanisha Warning

Remarks (Two Minutes Please)

Poem Submitted by Brasean Stewart II

> **Obituary** Brasean Stewart

Closing Prayer Deacon Benjamin Logan

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory Chester, New York The moment that you died my heart was torn in two, one side filled with heartache, the other died with you.

I often lie awake at night, when the world is fast asleep, and take a walk down memory lane, with tears upon my cheeks.

Remembering you is easy, I do it everyday, but missing you is heartache that never goes away.

I hold you tightly within my heart and there you will remain. Until the joyous day arrives, That we will meet again.

Submitted by Brasean Stewart II

I am free, praise the Lord I'm free No longer bound, no more chains holding me My soul is resting, it's just a blessing Praise the Lord, hallelujah I'm free

<u> Hcknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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