

*Celebrating The Life of*  
*Dulcie Dolse May Morrison*

*April 27, 1945 - April 21, 2021*



# Service Information

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 2021

Viewing: 9:30 AM - 10:30 AM

Service: 10:30 AM



**J. Foster Phillips Funeral Home, Inc.**

179-24 Linden Boulevard • Jamaica, New York 11434.

***Dr. Chukwudi Ozo-Onayali, Officiating***



## Interment

Pinelawn Memorial Park  
Flamingdale, NY



## Pallbearers

Rouel Spencer, Malachi Clarke, Raynell Lawrence, Richard  
Robinson, Andre Wilks, George Morgan

# Order of Service

Open Hymn..... “When we all get to Heaven”  
Open Prayer..... Richard Robinson  
Scripture Reading  
1 Corinthians 15:50-58 ..... Shannaz Lawrence (grand-daughter)  
Song Selection .... God Answers Prayers by Carmeletta Robinson  
Open Tribute (FAMILY FIRST)  
Hymn..... “It is Well with My Soul”  
Scripture Reading  
Psalm 103: 1-10 ..... Rouel Spencerb (grandson)  
and Monique Morgan (granddaughter)  
Song Selection ..... Roseann McCalla  
Poem ..... Carmelita Robinson (granddaughter)  
Song Selection The Praise Team from Abiding Word Ministries  
Scripture Reading  
Revelation 21: 1-8 .....Sharday Robinson(granddaughter)  
Obituary..... Marsha Francis  
Song Selection .....Beulah Land sang by Joel  
Reflection..... Ms. Merlyn Taylor  
Message ..... Dr.Chukwudi Ozo-Onayali (Pastor)  
Prayer for Bereaved Family ..... Dr.Chukwudi Ozo-Onayali  
Closing prayer ..... Dr.Chukwudi Ozo-Onayali  
Closing Hymn ..... “How Great Thou Art”  
Streaming Song.....MAMA by Boys to Men

# Obituary

In the arms of Jesus, she will sleep in peace when the cares and trials of the earth shall cease. In this refuge, her soul shall hide. Lord, we cannot thy purpose see, but all is well that's done by thee.

Many will wonder what was her life! What was her legacy! She meant something different to everyone. I stand here this afternoon representing a family at loss. The loss of a mother, grandmother, great grandmother, a sister, an aunt, a cousin, and a friend.

Born to Mother Mildred Morrison and raised by her step-dad Edward Carter, her journey began on the 27th day of April 1945 in the cool hills of Cascade in Jamaica. She was officially given the name Dulcie. Her lifestyle epitomized the meaning of her name "sweet". Dulcie attended Cascade Elementary school, from where her passion for fashion led her to do on-the-job training, developing her skills at Vita's Dressmaking and Crocheting. She was loved by her 8 siblings, Granville, Ruben, Alvin, Mervan, Clive, Annie, Angela, and Sandra. Dulcie was groomed to be independent. Her mother Mildred could rely on her help when baking. Very soon Dulcie owned this skill and was baking to feed the community. A community she would have left in search of a better life. Plotting with her childhood friend Rose, she ran away from the safety of home. Her journey took her to Kingston where the lights shone brighter, and the people spoke differently. She learned to make decisions by herself and for herself. She was employed as a domestic worker. Dulcie demonstrated maturity early, so it was no surprise that she was a caring and devoted mother to her firstborn Wayne Mundy. In the colloquial term, "the child that opened and blessed her womb."

The '60s gave birth to Jamaica's independence. With this freedom, our young men set their eyes on free ambitious women. The charmer Eugene Clarke fixed his gaze on the sweet candy Dulcie, together they were very productive and solidified their relationship with the births of; Karine (Juliet), Carmelita(Pinky), Gregory(Gregg), Kereta (Blackie), Bryan(Bran), and Treavon (Pillar). She gave motherly love not only to her children but her 22 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren. She was their babysitter, she cooked them their first meal, and in later years their confidante.

Dulcie had a cooperative entrepreneurial spirit which she shared with her friends Beverly and the late Pauline. The three women were peas in pods. They peddled ground provisions at either Charles Gordon Market in Montego Bay or Coronation market in Kingston. She would travel back and forth to Panama and Curacao buying and selling clothes and other items. She was also a true supporter of the "Manley days" she shared in his vision. It was no surprise that she worked with the Soil Cultivation project with the Ministry of Agriculture in the capacity of a field officer. She also volunteered to teach in the Jamal program. Dulcie migrated to the U. S. IN 1993, where she resided with her son Wayne. She learned the American way of life pretty quickly, "it takes cash to care" She was employed at a restaurant managed by Marcia who later became her close friend. She knew the value of and had a healthy respect for money, so she sought another employment at a bigger establishment and was employed at Percy's Jerk Hut as head chef. She juggled her time efficiently at both establishments.

Dulcie battled diabetes for years, on April 1, 2020, she suffered a stroke. The stroke took a toll on her body, she was in and out of the hospital. She was sent to St. Paul's Rehabilitation, while there she met a daughter and a friend, Maize who cared for her and was as an angel with wings.

The pandemic was a challenge for Dulcie's family to visit frequently, but she always knew God was with her. Her faith grew stronger in the Lord and she found comfort in the words of the song, "Ride out your storms, God is there with you, you may not feel him, but you are not alone". From the day she received her water baptism in 2017, she fell in love with the church, and she looked forward to corporate worship on Sunday mornings. She looked forward to praising and worship and spending time with her late friend Granny and Sis Gayle.

And so we have come to pay respect and celebrate a woman who would have touched our lives in one way or another. Only death could have separated her from Rose her tower of strength and confidante, Peaches her banker and accountant, the two women shared even their rent. Joyce her therapist the one whose words brought Dulcie much laughter and tears.

Today we have hope in 1 Thessalonians 4:16 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first. Dulcie, you have departed this life on the 21st of April, 6 days shy of her 76th birthday. You have fought the good fight, you have finished your course, you have kept the faith, but all is well that's done by thee, may her soul rest in peace and light perpetual shine upon her.





## *A Mother's Love*

*A mother's love is something that no one can explain, it is made of deep devotion and sacrifice and pain, it is endless and unselfish and enduring come what may for nothing can destroy it or take that love away... It is patient and forgiving when all others are forsaking, and it never fails or falters even though the heart is breaking... it believes beyond believing when the world around condemns, and it glows with all the beauty of the rarest, brightest gems ... It is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation, and it still remains a secret like the mysteries of creation ... a many splendor miracle man cannot understand and another wondrous evidence of God's tender guiding hand.*



## *Acknowledgement*

*The family of **Dulcie Dolse May Morrison** acknowledges with great appreciation all acts of kindness, sympathy and love extended to us during this time of bereavement.*