

Home Going Service For



Dora Shuler

Sunrise

May 13, 1920

Sunset

January 26, 2012

Friday, February 3, 2012 - 11:00 a.m.

Metropolitan Baptist Church

149 Springfield Ave. • Newark, NJ

Rev. Dr. David Jefferson, Sr.

Obituary

On Thursday, January 26, 2012, God saw in His divine wisdom to call **Dora Shuler** from labor to reward.

Dora affectionately known as "Nannie" and "Aunt Dora" was a woman of honor and humility. She led an exemplary life as a dedicated wife, outstanding mother, grandmother, great- grandmother and great great-grandmother as well as a compassionate sister and above all, a great woman of God.

Dora Shuler, on May 13, 1920 in Vance, South Carolina, was the fourth of seven children born to the late Ed and Sarah Murray. She received her education in her hometown of Vance, South Carolina. She came to know the Lord at an early age at Springfield Baptist Church in Eutawville, South Carolina. In the early fifty's, she joined New Point Baptist Church in Newark, New Jersey where she was an active and faithful member.

Blease and **Dora Shuler** were united in holy matrimony on August 21, 1940. Their life together was filled with laughter, warmth and service to God. They were blessed with a son, MacArthur.

Dora was employed with Evans Ruler Company Inc. for over twenty years as a machine operator. She was awarded perfect attendance. Dora had remarkable work ethics.

Dora was known for her southern hospitality. Just the mention of an upcoming gathering that included food and shelter quickly brought the request for Dora's "signature cake's and pies". She was happy to share recipes with anyone who asked, but there was always something you could not quite duplicate. No doubt it was the extra portion of "LOVE" she put inside! The love Dora put into her food was second to the love she put into her family and friends.

Dora leaves to cherish her precious memories: son, MacArthur (Selena Shuler); one loving sister, Hercules Gray; one sister-in-law, Ollie Mae Wilson of South Carolina; two grandchildren, Romaine Greer and Sonia Whyte; two grandsons-in-law, Kevin Greer Sr. and Phillip Whyte; eight great-grandchildren, Kevin Jr, Dana, Jason, Nigil, Brittani, Brandi, Nia and Nyla; one great- great grandchild, Kai and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Dora was predeceased by two sisters, Blanch Jamison, Sarah Bell Murray and three brothers, McQueen Murray, Jacob Murray Sr. and Saul Murray Sr.

Order of Service

Processional
With Scripture Sentences

Hymn

Scripture Reading
Old Testament Psalm 23: 1-6
New Testament 1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18

Prayer of Consolation

Solo Ms. Keresse Dorcely

Acknowledgement/ Cards, Telegrams and Other Expressions

Remarks (Please limit your remarks to 3 minutes)

Hymn Choir

Obituary (Silent Reading)

Hymn Choir

Eulogy..... The Rev. Joseph L. Napier
New Point Baptist Church • Newark, NJ.

Benediction The Rev. Joseph L. Napier

Recessional

Interment
Glendale Cemetery
Bloomfield, New Jersey

*Following the interment, family and
friends are invited back to the church
for the repast.*

Phenomenal Woman

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size
But when I start to tell them,
They think I'm telling lies. I say,
It's in the reach of my arms
The span of my hips, the stride of my step, the curl of my lips.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

I walk into a room
Just as cool as you please, And to a man,
The fellows stand or fall down on their knees.
Then they swarm around me, a hive of honey bees.
I say,
It's the fire in my eyes, and the flash of my teeth,
The swing in my waist, and the joy in my feet.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Men themselves have wondered what they see in me.
They try so much but they can't touch my inner mystery.
When I try to show them they say they still can't see.
I say,
It's in the arch of my back, the sun of my smile,
The ride of my breasts, the grace of my style.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Now you understand just why my head's not bowed.
I don't shout or jump about or have to talk real loud.
When you see me passing it ought to make you proud.
I say,
It's in the click of my heels, the bend of my hair,
the palm of my hand, the need of my care,
'Cause I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

By: Maya Angelou

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
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973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street
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973-926-6400

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