

*In Loving  
Memory of*



*Doris R. Walton*

**Sunrise**

February 21, 1930

**Sunset**

February 22, 2012

*Monday, February 27, 2012  
11:00 a.m.*

**CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH**

66 So. Grove Street • East Orange, New Jersey

**Pastor Joseph Oniyama**

*Pastor Virginia A. Shaw, Officiating*



*To Our Sister Michele,*

*Girl, we love you and we thank you for taking care of our Mama like no one else in the world could do.*

*You put your life on hold and allowed us to go about our lives without worry about how Momma was being taken care of.*

*There is no way we could pay you for your unselfish acts of loving and caring for Momma. You gave more than 100%; it was more like 300%. We are forever grateful and don't ever think that you didn't do everything that was humanly possible in your caring for her. We know she appreciated it, Miriam.*

*We love you.*

*Your brother and sisters.*



## *Obituary*

**Doris R. Walton** was born on February 21, 1930 in the city of Newark, NJ to the late Augustus and Sally Dawson. She departed this life after battling a long illness on Wednesday, February 22, 2012 at Beth Israel Medical Center in Newark NJ.

Momma, who was also affectionately call “Big D”, was a lifelong resident of Newark, NJ and loved the City. She attended the Newark public schools and was very active in the political arena. She campaigned for the first African-American, Kenneth Gibson, in his quest for the office of the Mayor of Newark, NJ as well as both Sharp James’ quest for the Mayor of Newark, NJ and Senator for the State of New Jersey. She also supported Donald Payne in his endeavors.

She was a great component of furthering your education. She stressed to her family that a mind is a terrible thing to waste and knowledge is power. She exemplified this concept by going back to school and obtaining her GED, attending Essex Country College and received her Associate Degree, all after the age of 40. Doris was a longtime employee of the U.S. Postal Service, retiring from service in 1992.

On August 12, 1946, she married Willie J. McNeil and to this union was born four children; Augustus (who died in infancy), Juanita, Rasheedah and Brenda. Subsequently, on July 18, 1958, she married Charles H. Walton Jr. and to this union was born four children; Michele, Aneesah, Ricardo and Denise. This marriage lasted for over fifty years until he passed in 2009.

Momma loved “Her Kids”. She was the perfect mother for a not so perfect brood. However, she was strong, strict and did not always compromise in the raising of her children. Her favorite expressions were, “It’s my way or the highway” and “It’s not the café’s rules, it’s Doris’ rules”. She stated that parents today want to be friends with their children rather than parents. She was inflexible in her decisions. If she said No, it was No!

Momma was very fashionable and took much care with her appearance. She instilled this same quality in her children and

was very particular in how they presented themselves. As they became adults, they never deviated from these instructions. And if they did, you can be assured that they would hear from her!!!

Momma had a special relationship with each and every one of her grandchildren, nieces, nephews and friends of her children. They gravitated to her house because of the love she displayed, guidance and advice she gave. She gave it to you straight and sometimes it was hard to swallow. Everyone that came in contact with her loved and respected her.

Momma had special relationships with her brother, Irving, and with her long time friend, Dorothy McNair and her little sister, Charlene Dawson. They had many wonderful times together. She also had a special relationship with her sons-in-law, Nathaniel and Richard. Nathaniel and her, were race track buddies and he taught her how to drive. Richard was her scrabble buddy. Her relationship with her daughter-in-law was also special since she was married to her one and only son, who we all know was her favorite child. Her niece, Janice Fields, was totally devoted to her and was with her practically every day during her final illness.

She leaves to cherish her memory: one son, Ricardo; six daughters, Juanita, Resheedah, Brenda Michele, Aneesah and Denise; one daughter-in-law, Versie McNeil, three sons-in-law, Nathaniel Ray, Richard Sims and Gary Taylor; adopted daughters, Wakeelah and Qadriyyah; one brother, Irving Dawson Sr. of Dublin, Georgia; three sisters-in-law, Margaret Dawson of Hillside, NJ, Charlene Dawson of Baltimore, Maryland and Edna Dawson of Dublin, Georgia; fifteen grandchildren, Yolanda, Juanita, Nathaniel (Butch), Tonya, Karima (deceased), Faiza, Keisha, Jakia, Jabir, Antoine, Ibn, Nicole, Justin, Jania and Janel; twelve great grandchildren, Andre, Armond, Jamir, Aaron, Chanta, Nasir, Tahkwan, Zahir, Khalida, Harmony, Myla-Chaise and Miliyah, three great great grandchildren, Kierra, Jayden and Xavier; special friend, Dorothy McNair; and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

“SHE WAS A COMMUNITY MOTHER AND A  
HONORARY BETA PHI ZETA”

# *Order of Service*

*Elder James Shaw, Organist*

Processional

Hymn of Comfort

Prayer of Comfort ..... Clergy

Scripture Reading

Old Testament – Psalm 23 ..... Nicole McNeil

New Testament – John 14: 1-6 ..... Marisa Ray

Solo ..... “Tomorrow”  
Rhyan Crawford

Special Family Reflections ..... Versie McNeil  
Juanita Ray

Poem ..... Aaron Lucas

Remarks (*2 minutes each please*)

Condolences, Acknowledgements & Obituary

Solo

Eulogy ..... Pastor Virginia Shaw  
Shiloh Temple

Recessional ..... Family & Clergy

## **INTERMENT**

Fairmount Cemetery

Newark, New Jersey

## **Repast**

*Golden Rule Lodge #24*

*221 Oswald Place • Vauxhall, NJ 07088*

# *Beyond The Sunset*



Should you go first and I remain  
to walk the road alone,  
I'll live in memories garden dear,  
with happy days we've known.  
In spring I'll wait for roses red,  
when faded, the lilacs blue.  
In early fall when brown leaves fall,  
I'll catch a glimpse of you.  
Should you go first and I remain,  
for battle to be fought.  
Each thing you've touched along the way  
will be a hallowed spot.  
I'll hear your voice, I'll see your smile,  
though blindly I may grope,  
The memory of your helping hand  
will buoy me on with hope.  
Should you go first and I remain,  
one thing I'll have you do:  
Walk slowly down that long long path,  
for soon I'll follow you.  
I want to know each step you take,  
so I may take the same.  
For someday down that lonely road  
you'll hear me call your name.

*(by George Younce)*

## *Acknowledgements*

*The family of **Doris R. Walton** acknowledges with sincere appreciation the many kind acts and comforting expressions of sympathy extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless each of you for your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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### Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE  
130 Main Street  
Orange, NJ  
973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street  
Newark, NJ  
973-926-6400

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Jersey City, NJ  
201-433-1000