

*Service of Celebration
for*



Doine Wise

Sunrise

February 23, 1959

Sunset

October 31, 2012

Wednesday, November 7th, 2012 - 7:00 PM

Greater Victory Baptist Church

376 East 156th Street
Bronx, New York 10459

Officiating; Reverend Matthew H. Maxwell

Order of Service

Processional

Scriptures

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - John 14: 1-4

Prayer of Comfort

Acknowledgements

Resolutions and RemarksSister Sandra Bennett
Two minutes maximum

Selection

EulogyPastor Reverend Matthew H. Maxwell

Final Viewing

Benediction

Interment

Kensico Cemetery
Valhalla, New York

Reflections of Life

Doine Wise was born February 23, 1959 in Harlem, New York. She was fifty-three years old. Doine was the fourth daughter of the late George Jones and Bertha Mae Jones.

Doine also known as “Donnie”, “Dee”, and “Nana” was raised in the South Bronx and then moved to the North Bronx where she resided in Edenwald Houses. She attended Junior High School Sousa and Evander Childs High School.

Donnie worked several jobs such as a Timekeeper, Security Officer and on the Board of Elections. But her passion was Child Care Provider. She loved to care for children. Donnie was a loving mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, friend, and next door neighbor. Even people older than her called her “Nana”.

Donnie became a member of Victory Baptist Church where she gave her life to Christ and faithfully served the Lord.

She left this world on Wednesday morning, October 31st, 2012.

Donnie leaves to cherish her memory: one daughter, Michelle Burke; one son, Shaun Koonce; three sisters, the late Bellese Lee, Georgette Jones, and Cynthia Smalls; two nephews, she helped raise as her own Ray King, and Jerol Jones; eight grandchildren, Shaundrea, Beshon, De’Shaun, Lil Shaun, Aniyah, Shaun’dell, Sha’Wann, and Baby Shawn; two goddaughters, Kendra, and Samantha; one godson, Tyler, numerous nieces and nephews and a host of cousins, friends, and extended family.

No Time For Sad Remembrances
There's no time for sad remembrances
Because I'm home where I belong.
I've conquered all my battles
I've even heard the trumpet's song.
I've climbed my highest mountain
And I've reached an even peak,
And I've found that peace and true reward
That you have yet to seek.
There's no time for sad remembrances
For you have a precious life;
So find comfort in my journey
Please don't bear this pain and strife.
Oh! my Father's house is perfect
Just like He said it would be.
So dry your tears and smile for me
Because I'm home and now I'm free.
I am part of all the beauty
That your world has yet to see;
So don't be sad about my journey,
Just be glad that I am free!

Acknowledgement

The Family of **Doine Wise** would like to thank everyone for
their continued support given to the family.

May God bless each of you.

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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