

## *The Road That Leads To Home*

I've been on a long, long journey,  
And it's been a rough old road,  
But I just kept pressing onward,  
Tho I carried a heavy load.  
Many times I asked the question:  
"Why do I keep plodding on?"  
It's then that I was reminded:  
This old road will lead me home.

Tho I stumbled on the pathway,  
Tho I fell along the way,  
There was still hope for my tomorrows,  
And there was strength for me every day.  
For there's a hand that stretches downward,  
Who could make my feet walk again?  
Tho my journey was rugged,  
He was with me 'til the end.

Yes, this old road was rocky,  
But I traveled it not alone,  
My dear Lord was ever with me-  
As I crossed each stepping stone.  
Day by day we got closer  
To those gates that opened wide-  
Where I was "Welcomed Home" to heaven  
As Jesus lead me safely inside.

### *Acknowledgement*

*The family wishes to express their appreciation and sincere thanks for all acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.*

Professional Services by:  
**Whigham Funeral Home**

580 Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.  
Newark, New Jersey 07102  
973-622-6872  
*Carolyn Whigham, Director*



www.honoryou.com

## *Homegoing Service for*

# *Volante' Doughty*

*January 1, 1968 - January 28, 2013*

### *Funeral Service*

Friday, February 1, 2013  
11:00 a.m.

**Solid Rock Baptist Church**

644 Chancellor Ave. • Irvington, New Jersey

*Officiating - Rev. Reginald Pitts  
Pastor, Solid Rock Baptist Church*

# Miss Me But Let Me Go

*When I come to the end of the  
road and the sun has set for me,  
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,  
Why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little-but not too long,  
and not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared,  
Miss me-but let me go.  
For this is a journey that we all must take,  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart,  
Go to the friends we know.  
Laugh at the things we use to do  
Miss me-but let me go.*

*-author unknown*



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## *The Master Called*

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.  
My loved ones, oh so dear.  
But you see, the Master called me,  
His voice was very clear!  
I had made my reservation  
A heaven bound ticket for one,  
And I knew that He would call me  
When He felt my work was done.  
I know that your hearts are heavy  
Because I have gone away,  
But when the Master called me,  
I knew that I could not stay.  
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you  
My loved ones, oh so dear,  
But, you see, the Master called me  
And, now I'm resting here.  
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory  
And to you all I say  
Just stay in the hands of Jesus  
And we'll meet again someday.*

*-Author unknown*

Processional ..... Clergy and Family

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Solo ..... Andrea Martin

Resolutions and Acknowledgements

Obituary ..... Jamie Wertz

Solo ..... Andrea Martin

Poem

Eulogy ..... Rev. Reginald Pitts  
Pastor, Solid Rock Baptist Church

Recessional

### **Interment**

Evergreen Cemetery  
Hillside, New Jersey

### **Repast**

*Family and Friends are invited to  
return to Solid Rock Baptist Church for  
refreshments following the interment.*

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## *I'm Free*

*Don't grieve for me, for now  
I'm free I'm following the path  
God laid for me  
I took his hand when I heard Him call  
I turned my back and left it all.  
I could not stay another day.  
To laugh, to love, to work or play.  
Tasks left undone must stay that way,  
I found that peace at the close of day.  
If my parting has left a void,  
Then fill it up with remembered joy.  
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,  
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.  
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,  
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.  
My life's been full, I savored much.  
Good friends, good times,  
a loved one's touch.  
Perhaps my time  
seemed all too brief,  
Don't lengthen it now  
with undue grief.  
Lift up your heart and  
share with me,  
God wanted me now,  
He set me free!*

*-author unknown*

On January 1, 1968, **Volante' Doughty** was born to Verlia Davis and Edward Banks in Newark, NJ. On January 28, 2013 Volante' departed this life to exchange her "earthly dwelling" for a new building not made by man's hands.

Volante' went to George Washington Carver Elementary School. She later on graduated from Weequahic High School. After high school she worked for a mailing service in Hillside, NJ. Volante' was a faithful member of Solid Rock Baptist Church where she was a dedicated soldier for Christ until she was called to glory.

Volante' loved chewing bubble gum ever since she was a young girl. She also loved any shows from the "I Love Lucy" era. She could quote every phrase from "Leave it to Beaver".

Volante' will be remembered by her great smile, generosity, humor and her dedication to those very dear to her heart.

Volante' leaves to cherish: her one and only daughter, Shayla Doughty (Ricky); her son, Taurean Doughty (Dominique); her mother, Verlia Moses (Ronald); her father, Edward Banks, Jr. (Betty); her one and only granddaughter whom she adored, Tyteonnah Shorter; three grandsons, Tyler Shorter, Nakeem Sumner and Zion Doughty; her grandmother, Verilen Selph; her brothers, Tyler Doughty (Erica) and Eddie Banks, III; her sisters, Felicia Lassiter and Nakisha Banks; sister-in-law, Lorna; her aunts, Georgia James, Ester Speight (Jimmy), Darleen Banks, Penny Banks and Agatha Banks; her uncles, Joseph Selph (Sandra), George Banks (Elsie), David Banks (Ernestine) and Smokey Banks; her nephews, Brandon Doughty and Tyler Doughty; her nieces, Jalissa Doughty, Jaliyah Doughty and Natoiya (Hassuan); and a host of cousins and friends whom she loved very much.

She was preceded in death by Marcus Doughty, son; Gary Doughty, brother; Mary Banks, grandmother; and Michael Selph, uncle.

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