



*Celebration of
Life Service
for*

Dorisa Chapman

Sunrise
December 30, 1951

Sunset
July 4, 2013

Service

Tuesday, July 9, 2013 - 10:00 a.m.

ST. AUGUSTINE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

838 East 165th Street
Bronx, New York

*Reverend James Morrison, Officiating
Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist*

Order of Service

Organ Prelude Prof. Tyrone Patrick

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Invocation

Remarks/Acknowledgements

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy Reverend James Morrison

Committal/Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

Interment

Mt. Holiness Cemetery

Butler, New Jersey

Reflections of Life

Dorisa Chapman was born December 30, 1951 in Troy, New York. She was the daughter of the late Florence Chapman and William Chapman, Sr.

Dorisa graduated from Roosevelt High School in the Bronx and she attended City College in Manhattan, New York. *Dorisa* enjoyed reading, crossword puzzles, sci-fi and cooking for her family and friends. She loved to garden. One of her final wishes was to be able to sit in her garden and cultivate her tomatoes. She enjoyed spending Sundays cooking for her family. She worked at TJ Maxx Inc. (Home Goods) as an Associate for almost 10 years.

She had a wealth of knowledge that was impressive. She could talk to you about almost any subject and have an in-depth understanding and intelligence on the subject. She loved watching the cooking channel and trying out new recipes. *Dorisa* was family orientated, and a great person, who would give you the shirt off her back or her last dollar.

She was witty, funny and the kindest person you would ever want to call mother, sister, aunt, cousin, niece and friend. *Dorisa Chapman* went home to rest on July 4, 2013. She left to cherish her memory; her daughter Evoricka, her son Milton, her son in law Steve, her three grandchildren Ronald Jr., Mya and Milton the fourth, four sister's Ethel Green (Brother in law Martin Green), Julia Aikens, Barbara (Took) Chapman, and Marianne, her aunt Barbara and first cousin Charise (Lee); along with a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and loving friends (especially Patt and Beulah).

Dorisa, we love you, but God loves you more.

God be with you.

Farewell, Dear Mother

Somewhere in my heart beneath all my grief and pain,
Is a smile I still wear at the sound of your dear name.
The precious word is 'MOTHER', she was my world you see,
But now my heart is breaking cause she's no longer here with me.
God chose her for His angel to watch me from above,
To guide me and advise me and know that I'm still loved.
The day she had to leave me when her life on earth was through,
God had better plans for her, for this, I surely knew.
When I think of her kind heart and all those loving years,
My memories surround me and I can't hold back the tears.
She truly was my best friend, someone I could confide in,
She always had a tender touch and a warm and gentle grin.
I want to thank you Mother for teaching me so well,
And though the time has come that I must bid you this farewell.
I'll remember all you've taught me and make you proud you'll see.
Thank you my Dear Mother for all the love you showed me.
Although you've left this earth and now you've taken flight,
I know that you are here with me each morning, noon and night.

Psalm 70; 20-21

Though you have made me see troubles, many and bitter, you will restore my life again; from the depths of the earth you will again bring me up. You will increase my honor and comfort me once again.

Acknowledgement

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

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

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