

Celebrating the Life of
Dorothy Burnett

Sunrise
July 25, 1926

Sunset
November 24, 2015

Service

Thursday, December 3, 2015 - 7:00 p.m.

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

Rev. Roderick McArthur, Officiating

Prof. Tyrone Patrick, Organist

Order of Service

Organ Prelude.....*Prof. Tyrone Patrick*

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 100

New Testament - John 14:1-7

Invocation

Remarks/ Acknowledgement

Obituary

Poem.....*Jayson Andrades (nephew)*

Selection.....*"A Change Is Gonna Come"*
By Jayson Andrades (nephew)

Eulogy.....*Rev. Roderick McArthur*

Committal/Benediction

Final Viewing.....*"Every Praise"*

Recessional

Interment

Will be departing from Herbert T. McCall Funeral Home on

Friday, December 4, 2015 - 9:30 a.m.

Calverton National Cemetery

Calverton, New York

Reflections of Life

Dorothy Burnett was born to the late Henry and Marinda Gallmon on July 25, 1926 in Newberry, South Carolina. She was the youngest of 14 children, all of whom preceded her in death.

Dorothy who was affectionately known as AUNT DOT to many, she departed this life on November 24, 2015 at Montefiore Hospital in Bronx, New York.

Dorothy spent her young adulthood in Newberry, S.C. until 1947 when she married Albert Dominick (he precedes her in death) and moved to NYC. She was a devoted housewife until they divorced after more than twenty years of marriage.

Still very vibrant she embarked on a career in healthcare. She enjoyed meeting new people. She especially had a soft spot for children, she absolutely adored them. This unique quality enabled her to have a long career in the healthcare setting until she retired.

In 1988, at the tender age of 62, Dorothy married the love of her life Willie Burnett. They shared 14 wonderful years together until his death in 2002.

She is survived by a sister-in-law, Carrie Gallmon of Columbia S.C.; and a host of nieces, nephews, extended family and friends.

CAROLINA DEBUTANTE

Loved differently from all others I've loved.

Carolina debutante she once was.

Born in separation, watching the conjoining of a nation.

*The water she sipped was not the same as dogs but the same as
frauds that once...tried...to destroy her.*

Sister was the warrior...protected her from soiled hands.

Loves glance hit...when others would think late...

he was a good man. I knew him well.

The Carolina debutante did as the warrior sister.....

*Watched over her legacy when battles had been fought, so that they
too could protect her...from the frauds...the jokers of this world.*

I brushed her hair.

In the last glimmers I'd seen of her...she was defiant.

As she was...in all of the sunrises she had seen.....

She would stand strong in her sunset.

Loved differently.....from all others I've loved.

The Carolina Debutante.....left as she was.

Acknowledgement

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

Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459

(718) 589-8428

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