

Celebration of Life

Dolores J. Norwood Andrews

Sunrise

July 24, 1935

Sunset

December 3, 2015



*God sees when the footsteps all falter when the pathway has grown too steep,
then He touches the weary eyelids and gives His dear ones sleep.*

Tuesday, December 8, 2015 - 11:00 a.m.

WOODY “HOME FOR SERVICES”

163 Oakwood Avenue
Orange, New Jersey 07050
**Reverend Dr. Perry Simmons
& Reverend Karl J. Lattimore**
Officiants

Her Journey In Life

On July 24, 1935 **Dolores J. Norwood Andrews** was born, the youngest child of the late Matthew Norwood and Rosetta Williams Norwood, in Newark, NJ. Dolores was raised with her sister, Rosetta Lattimore and brother, Matthew Jr. in Vauxhall, NJ. The family attended Bethany Baptist Church in Newark, where Dolores was baptized by the late Reverend William P. Hayes.

At a young age, Dolores was a gifted musician who competed and won accolades in numerous piano and organ competitions throughout the state. In high school, she was known as a star on the basketball court, and she graduated in 1953 from East Orange High School.

In 1957, Dolores graduated with a Bachelor's of Arts degree in Education from Newark State Teachers College, where she became a proud sister of the Alpha Kappa Alpha Sorority Inc. Teaching was her passion and she devoted her career of over 35 years to the community and students of Newark.

Dolores married the love of her life Arthur N. "Andy" Andrews on December 20, 1957. Together they raised three children Sheri, Arthur Neil, and Steven in South Orange, NJ. The Andrews' home was always known as the "house of hospitality"; friends, family, and neighbors were always welcomed. Dolores was a big fan of the arts. It was not uncommon for visitors to be coaxed into giving spontaneous dance performances, comedy skits or singing that left a smile on every face, especially Dolores.

Dolores's most cherished moments were spent with her grandchildren, who affectionately referred to her as "Nana," "D-O," or "Beautiful". Ever the teacher, she shared her love of piano by teaching it to her grandchildren, Andrew, Dylan and Ryan. She was especially proud of Alexia's gift for writing and of Morgan's beautiful expression in dance. Most Sundays were spent with her youngest grandchild, Noah, who she recently started teaching to read. Although she was not a football fan, she frequently watched her grandson Ernie's football tapes with the widest grin and the same remark, "that Ernie". Just weeks ago she trekked out to NY to watch his last game of the season.

Traditionally, Nana expressed her love in acts rather than in words but between Clay's relentless hugs and Sydney's insistence that she never end a conversation without saying "I love you", Dolores learned not only to receive but also to express in words and affection the unconditional love she had for her family.

Those who knew Dolores will best remember her warm open heart and loving spirit. She adored her family and was considered the "favorite Aunt" by many, blood relation or not. It was so easy to feel loved in her presence as she had a knack for making people feel amazingly special. As a mother she always put the interest of her children first. If you could describe this virtuous woman in one word, it would be 'Selfless'.

Dolores was peacefully called home on Thursday, December 3, 2015 surrounded by her loving children.

She was predeceased by her husband, Arthur N. Andrews, and leaves to cherish her memory: her devoted sister, Rosetta N. Lattimore, of Plainfield, NJ; her children, Sheri Robertson, Arthur Neil Andrews, and Steven Andrews; daughters-in-law, Nicole Andrews, and Patti Andrews; son-in-law, Ernest A. Robertson; grandchildren, Alberto Clayton, Andrew, Sydney Rose and Ernest Robertson, Alexia, Morgan and Arthur Noah Andrews, Dylan and Ryan Andrews; as well as a large and loving circle of cousins, nieces, nephews, devoted life- long friends, and neighbors.

Order of Celebration

The Reverend Dr. Perry Simmons, Officiating

Organ Prelude

Prayer of Comfort.....Rev. Dr. Perry Simmons

Hymn of Consolation..... “One Day At a Time”
Anna Wiggs

Holy Scriptures..... Proverbs 31:10-31
Pamela Davidson
2 Corinthians 4:16-18
Leslie Norwood Harvard

Musical Selection..... “His Eye Is On The Sparrow”
LaTrice Verrett Felton

Expressions of LovePhilicia M. Smith
Kirk Lattimore
Sydney Rose and Ernest Robertson

Her Journey..... Lynn Irby Jackson

Musical Selection “The Wind Beneath My Wings”
LaTrice Verrett Felton

EulogyRev. Karl J. Lattimore

BenedictionRev. Dr. Perry Simmons

Recessional..... “When We All Get to Heaven”

Interment

*Hollywood Cemetery
1500 Stuyvesant Avenue
Union, New Jersey*

Pallbearers

Alberto Clayton Robertson	Kraig Lattimore
Vance Rochester	Andrew J. Robertson
Terry Flippen	Keith Lattimore
George Miles, Jr.	Donald Carpenter
Derek Lattimore	James Felton III

Reflections from a Granddaughter

Nana's arms were always open wide to welcome those she loved into her home. Today, she has been welcomed with arms just as open and loving as her own into a greater Kingdom. In the picture of her that I have stuck in my mind, she is a young schoolgirl sitting front row wearing a dress and braided pigtails. When I think of this picture, I think of how wonderful it is that the passion she found as a student in that classroom later turned into a passion for teaching students of her own. I think about how that young girl would go on to fall in love, have three children, and grow to enjoy singing and humming along to the songs in her car as she picked her grandchildren up from school on half days or drove to watch one of their sports games. I think, in awe and admiration, about how that young schoolgirl grew into a beautiful, influential woman who went on to live a life full of accomplishments, spreading love and cheer to everyone she encountered along the way. I think of a woman and a life worth celebrating. I am sure that each of us has a picture of her in our minds today, and that we will continue to carry our images of her around with us hereafter. The memories of her that we carry will vary in nature, our pictures capturing different moments and instances in time, and yet these pictures together create a mosaic of beauty, for all our memories reveal what we know to be true: Dolores Andrews was a beloved Mother, a great Nana, a cherished friend, and a gentle soul who will be missed dearly.

-Alexia-

Acknowledgement

We the family extend our deepest appreciation for all the expressions of kindness, words of comfort and prayers during this journey. Each of you hold a special and everlasting place in our mother's heart. May God continue to send His grace and mercy unto each of you.

Love,

Sheri, Neil, and Steven

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