

John 5:24

"Verily, verily, I say unto you,
He that heareth my word, and believeth on him
that sent me, hath everlasting life,
and shall not come into condemnation;
but is passed from death unto life."



Expression of Appreciation

We, the family of Mrs. Dorothy Houseal would like to graciously thank everyone for their personal and collective prayers, food, visits, calls, flowers and other acts of kindness. Your many expressions of sympathy and love will always be remembered. God bless you all.

— The Family



Services Entrusted To:

F.B. PRATT & SON FUNERAL HOME 601 South Street • Newberry, South Carolina (803) 276-1206 Homegoing Services Celebrating the Life of

Mrs. Dorothy Houseal

December 7, 1949 - May 2, 2020



-Graveside Services-Friday, May 8, 2020 3:00 P.M.

St. Paul A.M.E. Church Pomaria, South Carolina

Pastor Charles Hunter, Officiating

## Obituary

Mrs. Dorothy Houseal, age 70, of Newberry, SC was in the comfort of her home with loving family by her side when she entered into eternal rest on Saturday, May 2, 2020. She was born in Newberry, S.C. on December 07, 1949 to the late Mrs. Luvenia Moses and George Washington Hunter, Sr.

Mrs. Houseal was a God-fearing woman and member of St. Paul A.M.E. Church. She accepted God early in life and spent many years evangelizing to anyone who would listen. She was educated in East Orange New Jersey and attended East Orange High School. While she was employed as a Food Service Manager for the Newberry County School District for many years, she was also a life-long entrepreneur--from managing a quartet to owning a convenience store, restaurant, thrift store, and church.

Dorothy, known by many as "Mrs. Dot" or "Aunt Dot" leaves a legacy of being a devoted wife, wonderful mother, caring grandmother, loving auntie and awesome cook. She was loved greatly by her family, friends, co-workers and everyone she knew. She was a selfless giver that was sweet and kind to everyone—even strangers. As the matriarch of the family, she exuded unconditional love and accepted everyone for who they were and where they were at any given moment in their lives. While she will be truly missed by all that knew her, we take comfort in knowing that she is resting in the bosom of her lord and savior, Jesus Christ.

She was preceded by her son, John Timothy Houseal; sister, Willie Mae Cunningham; brothers, Larry E. Hunter, James L. Hunter and Macedonia Hunter Gallman.

Dorothy leaves to cherish fond and loving memories, five children, Marquitta Hunter of Washington, D.C., Yolanda (Christopher) Davenport of Newberry, SC, Dr. Delia (Slade) Houseal-Smith of Washington, D.C., Freddie C. Houseal, Jr.; two-step children, Cory Vance of Albany, NY and Kimberley Spearman of Dearborn, MI; three sisters, Daisy Maitland of Newberry, SC, Barbara Houseal Williams of Pomaria SC and Sue Houseal of Oakland, CA; nine brothers, Nathaniel (Margaret) Hunter of Columbia, SC; Pastor Charles (Maggie) Hunter of Indianapolis, IN; Pastor John (Darlene) Hunter and Gary Hunter of Whitmire, SC; Harold (Mary) Hunter of Clayton, NC; George W. Hunter, Jr., Robert L. (Minnie) Hunter; Calvin Holley; Bernard (Faye) Holley all of Newbery, S.C.; one uncle, Augustus (Jeanette) Hunter of Brooklyn, NY; twenty-one grandchildren, one of which was reared in the home, Jamillia Houseal; ten great-grandchildren; and a host of nieces, nephews and other relatives.

Momma

Momma,

The one you can always count on.

Momma,
The one that's always there through
the good times and the bad.

Momma,
The best cook I've ever known
and the best friend I've ever had.

-By your son, Freddie Houseal

Release Me

When I am gone release me Let me go, I have so many things to see and do You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears Be happy that we had so many beautiful years I gave to you my love You can only guess how much you gave me in happiness I thank you for the love you each have shown But now it's time I travel alone So grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by my trust It's only for awhile that we must part so bless the memories within your heart I won't be far away, for life goes on So if you need me, call and I will come Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near And if you listen within your heart you'll hear All my love around you soft and clear And then when you must come this way alone I'll greet you with a smile and say "Welcome Home."

## Order of Service

Scripture ReadingsPastor Edward Hunter
Old Testament
New Testament
Prayer Pastor Kenneth Charles
Remarks Friends and Family
Words of Comfort
Committal and Benediction Graveside
Interment

