

Safely Home

I am home in Heaven, dear ones;
Oh, so happy and so bright!
There is perfect joy and beauty
In this everlasting light.
All the pain and grief are over,
Ever restless tossing passed;
I am now at peace forever,
Safely home in Heaven at last.
Did you wonder how I so calmly
Trode the valley of the shade?
Oh! but Jesus' love illumined
Every dark and fearful glade.
And He came Himself to meet me
In that way so hard to tread;
And with Jesus' arm to lean on,
Could I have one doubt or dread?
Then you must not grieve so sorely,
For I love you dearly still:
Try to look beyond earth's shadows.
Pray to trust our Father's Will.

Acknowledgment

Words cannot express our gratitude toward all of you who have consoled us during this difficult time. Your sincere prayers through words of comfort, love, presence, flowers and all other acts of kindness are warmly appreciated.

—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 Reverend Dorothy Jean Davenport

Sunrise
June 16, 1940

Sunset
November 24, 2020



Saturday, December 5, 2020
3:00 P.M.

Pratt Funeral Home
Newberry, South Carolina

Reverend Freddie L. Wicker, Jr.
Officiating

Obituary

Reverend Dorothy Jean Davenport was born in Newberry County, to the late George Lyles and the late Jerry Lee Baxter. She entered into Eternal Rest on Tuesday, November 24, 2020, at Prisma Health Richland Hospital.

She was a member of Metropolitan Baptist Church. Reverend Davenport was the first female preacher in Newberry County.

Reverend Davenport was predeceased by her husband, Robert Davenport; son, Roy Lee Dean; brothers, T. J. Dean, Johnnie Knight, Colie Dean and Jessie Dean.

Cherishing her memory are sisters, Reverend Barbara Arrington and Annie Belle Boyd; brothers, Wilson Brown of Newberry, SC, and Bobby Dean of New York; two grandchildren, Terry Davenport and Brandon Davenport; five great-grandchildren; daughter-in-law, Georgia Dean; nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

The Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
For his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley
Of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Order of Service

Selection Reverend Barbara Arrington

Scripture Readings
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer Deacon Raymond Wise

Solo Rendale Gilmore

Reflections

Selection Kristie Rice and Jordana Wise

Words of Comfort Reverend Freddie L. Wicker, Jr.

Selection

Committal and Benediction

