

PRECIOUS MEMORIES



Acknowledgement

The Family of Minister. Dorothy Bentley would like to express their sincere thanks to each of you for your outpouring of love. The comforting prayers, calls, text, cards, and the many other expressions of kindness shown to them during there time of bereavement.

The Family ask that you
continue to keep them in your prayers.

The Family



FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

Armour's Memorial Services

1465 N. Central Avenue/P.O. Box 241—Alexander City, Alabama
35011

256.234.2776 phone / 256.234.0259 fax

www.armourfuneralhome.com / Email: armourfh@gmail.com

Darrell Armour, Manager

Demetrius Armour, Director

Mrs. Hattye M. Armour, Director/Owner



In Loving Memory Of **Dr. Dorothy Bentley**



Sunrise
August 28, 1946

Sunset
July 8, 2021

Funeral Service

Thursday, July 15, 2021
1:00 PM

Perfect Peace Baptist Church
Alexander City, Alabama 35010

Reverend Dr. Emerson Ware, Pastor/Officiating

Armour's Memorial Funeral Home Staff, Directing

Order of Service

Processional

Song

Scriptures

Old Testament

New Testament

Prayer

Obituary

Solo

Reflections

Acknowledgement

Song

Eulogy

Recessional

Repass

Soft Music

Perfect Peace Choir

Rev. Jesse Blackmon

Rev. Jimmial Harrison

Rev. Jimmy Brooks

Read Silently

Rev. Virgil Burns

2 Minutes Please

Nancy Holley

Perfect Peace Choir

Rev. Dr. Emerson Ware

Perfect Peace Church



Obituary

Mrs. Dorothy Cammon Bentley was born on August 28, 1946 to the late Early C. and Carrie Lee Cammon. She confessed Christ at an early age. She was a member of Perfect Peace Baptist Church and a faithful and dedicated servant.

Dorothy was united in Holy Matrimony for 50 years to the love of her life Mr. William Bentley.

She was preceded in death by her parents, son: Jerry A. Buckner, daughter: Tara L. Bentley, 3 sisters: Juanita Billups, Annie Wise, and Nellie Cammon.

Dorothy loved her family. Her greatest passion was ministering and encouraging others during sickness and grief. Ask the question, "If they were Saved" following she would say to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord. Dorothy also loved pound cake and antique furniture.

She made her heavenly transition Thursday, July 8, 2021 at Russell Medical Center, Alexander City, Alabama.

She leaves to mourn a loving husband, Mr. William Bentley. Three daughters: Pamela Buckner, Gwendolyn (Kirven) Hatcher of Detroit, MI and Kindra (Grady) Newell of Montgomery, AL. Five sisters: Shirley F. Ross, Alesa (Jesse) Blackmon, Donna Campbell, Phyliss Campbell, Catrina (Walter) Sturdivant of Birmingham, AL. Five brothers: Willie Cammon of San Bernadino, CA, Tommy (Carolyn) Cammon, Ronnie C. Campbell and Darvin Campbell both of Birmingham, AL and James Boleware. Brother in law, Sammy (Nesa) Bentley of Albertville, AL. 6 grandchildren: Jajuan Buckner, Stantavius Buckner, Cameron Bickley, Jalan Hatcher, Angelisa Newell and Ariel Newell. One great grandson, Ezra Buckner. 2 special nieces: Rhonda Cammon, and Dominique Wilson whom she raised as her own.

A host of nieces, grandnieces, nephews and grand nephews other family and friends.

My Greatest Grandma,

Grandma, God has undoubtly blessed us to have you in our lives; and it has been truly a privilege I will carry with me the things you have taught and instilled in me daily. Losing you has been unmatched, But I am comforted knowing that your sweet soul was anchored in the Lord. So for you a simple see you later will suffice. I love you darling (as you would call me).

Love Jajuan



*I awake each morning to start a new day,
But the pain of losing you never goes away.*

*I go about the things I have to do,
And as the hours pass, I think again of you.
I want to call you and just hear your voice.*

*Then I remember that I have no choice,
For you are not there and now my heart cries
Just to see you again, to tell you goodbye.
To say, "Mama I love you and I always will,"
And hope that much of you in me you've instilled.*

*The day that you left I just didn't know
That you were going where I couldn't go.
And now all my memories of you are so dear,
But gosh, how I miss you and wish you were here.*

*Who now can hear me when I need to cry?
It's so hard to tell you, "Mama goodbye."*

*Someday I know all will be well
And I'll see you again with stories to tell
Of how you were missed and how we have grown
And how good it is to finally be home.
Until then my memories of you I'll keep near,
And I'll pass them on to those who are dear.*

*I miss you, Mama!
Pamela*

LEGACY OF LOVE