

HOMEGOING SERVICE FOR

Dolores Joyce
BROWN

Sunrise
FEBRUARY 7, 1933

Sunset
JANUARY 5, 2022



FUNERAL SERVICES

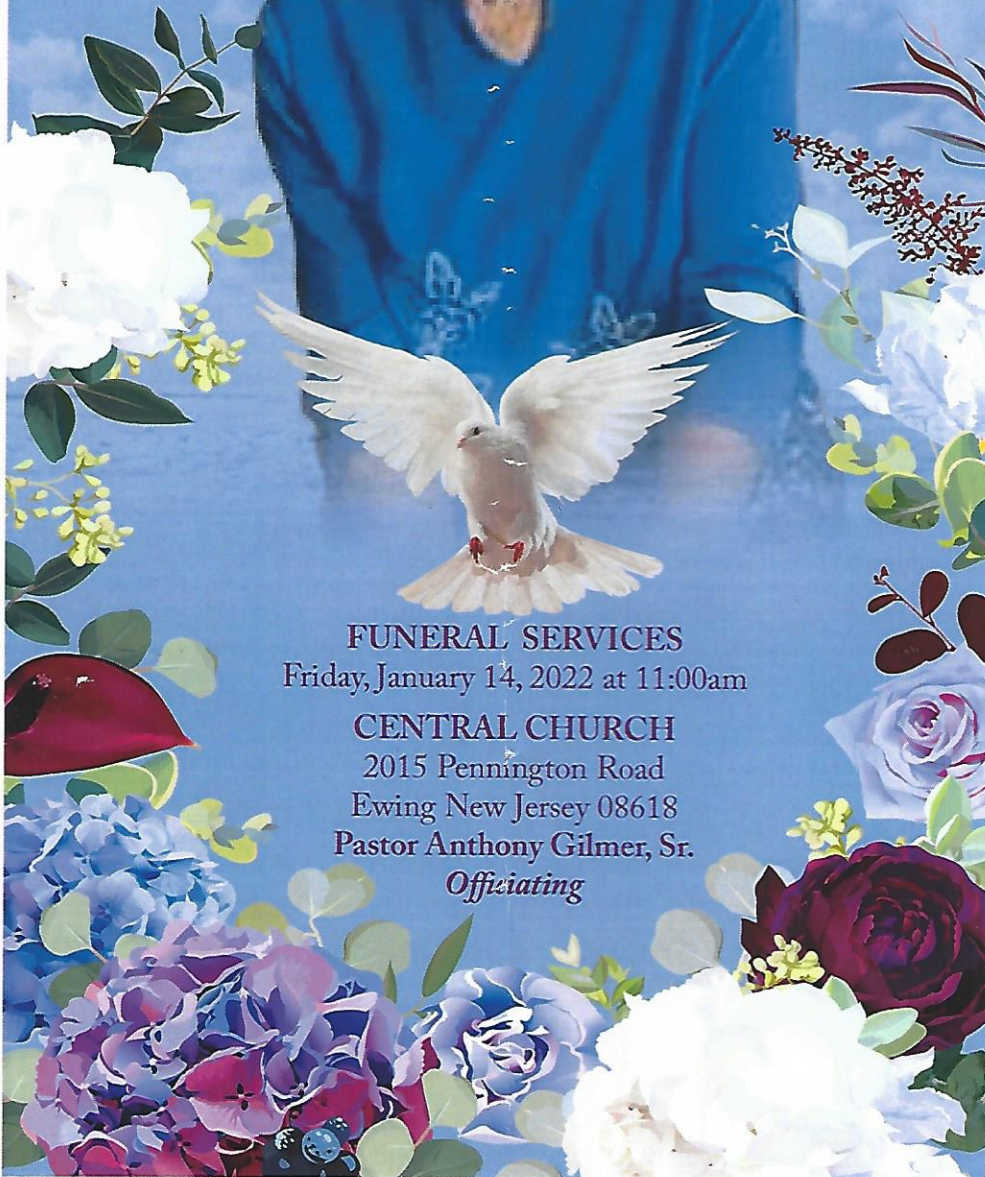
Friday, January 14, 2022 at 11:00am

CENTRAL CHURCH

2015 Pennington Road
Ewing New Jersey 08618

Pastor Anthony Gilmer, Sr.

Officiating



ORDER OF SERVICE



MUSICAL PRELUDE

Ron King, HJr.

PROCESSIONAL

Clergy The Family

OPENING HYMN - Ron King, Jr.

"What A Friend We Have in Jesus"

SCRIPTURE READING - Clergy

Old Testament

New Testament

PRAYER OF COMFORT

Clergy

SELECTION- Myesha Price

"Blessed Assurance"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF CARDS

READING OF OBITUARY

Andrea Robinson

REFLECTIONS

(Two Minutes Each Please)

Family and Friends

SELECTION- Myesha Price

"Great Is Your Mercy"

EULOGY

Pastor Anthony Gilmer, Sr.

RECESSIONAL

INTERMENT

Ewing Cemetery

Ewing Township, New Jersey

For safety reasons, while traveling in the funeral procession to the cemetery please keep your headlights and flashers on.



THE LIFE AND LEGACY OF

Dolores Joyce Brown was born Dolores Joyce Burke on February 7, 1933, to the late Robert Burke Sr., and Gertrude Burke in Ewing Township, New Jersey.

Dolores, affectionately known as "Lossy", got her nickname when she was in 4th grade. Her grandmother, who resided with her, had a stroke and they needed peace and quiet in the household in order for her to recover. So they sent Lossy and her brother Robert (Bobby) to New York on 125th Street to stay with their aunt. While this little country girl from Ewing Township was outside exploring the "city life" of New York, she got lost for a few hours...Ever since then they have called her "Lossy."

Dolores grew up in Ewing where she was educated in the Trenton Public School System and graduated from Trenton Central High School in 1951.

Through her teenage years at Trenton High, she met her high school sweetheart and love of her life, Albert Brown. On October 22, 1951, they united in holy matrimony. This union was blessed with three sons, Albert, Andre and Anton.

Lossy was true to her Native-American Indian roots, being the great-great-granddaughter of the Princess of the Leni Lenape Tribe, Indian Ann. Dolores is mentioned in the lineage of that tribe at the State of New Jersey Library Museum of Art.

In her earlier years, Lossy worked for General Motors, but left to raise her sons and to help her husband when he started his business as Albert S. Brown and Sons Septic Service and they moved to Chesterfield Township, New Jersey in 1955.

Dolores was a member of Union Baptist Church. She made a decision to accept Jesus Christ as her personal Lord and Savior at an early age.

Lossy was a vibrant woman who has endured trials and tribulations of many kinds, yet she was still found faithful in her 88th year graduation of life. She loved her dogs as if they were her own children. Lossy, who often told us all never mistreat a dog because, spelled backwards is God. Lossy loved her cars, especially racing them. She always told anyone who would listen that she was the one who taught her sons and grandson how to drag race. She protected, corrected, aided, rescued, supported, sheltered and impacted the lives of many family members and others throughout the area. Lossy embraced the mantle of a matriarch and modeled the qualities of a virtuous woman before God, family, and friends.



- *Pallbearers* -
Nephews and Cousins



- *Flower Bearers* -
Nieces and Cousins

- *Acknowledgements* -

The family of the late *Dolores Joyce Brown* would like to take this opportunity to extend their sincere appreciation for the many kind expressions of sympathy extended to them during their hour of bereavement. May God forever keep each one of you in His tender loving care.

- *Poem For Lossy* -

Saying farewell is not easy to do
Through God's strength I exceeded every timeline
the doctor's placed on the table
And defied all the standard numbers in bloodwork
Just to show you that God is able
He deserves all the praise for extending my days
For doing so was to give you all hope for the moments
you will have to live without my physical presence
God makes no mistakes - time was of the essence
The Thanksgiving we shared was filled with so much love
The smiles, the laughs, the games, each and every hug
But When He called me, I was ready to answer
I met my requirements on this earth
A journey that was not easy but indeed had its worth
Do not be sad, please don't weep for me
I will continue guiding you all through life ever so subtly
In those moments that you are challenged or faced with a choice
It will be then that you will hear my voice
I will be the whisper in the sea breeze on a sunny beach day
In the color of the beautiful leaves as they form on fall days
I'll be in the brisk biting wind of winter as it caresses your cheek
And the blooming of the flowers when in spring they peak
We will never leave your side thou we are gone physically
We've got our mansions in the sky - Gertie and me
Spending time - resting in the arms of the Savior where there is no pain
Praying that you all stay on the path of Christ
who knows each of you by name
Don't fret over the storms
Don't fear the shadows
Through tears continue walking in faith
It's always darkest before the light
Remember everything that I told you
For in your times of trouble you are never by yourself
I am forever with you
More importantly the Lord will ALWAYS be your help.

Written By: Antoinette J. Frost

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