

Pallbearers

Trey West
Cedarius Rookard
Jubril Dennis
Jay Copeland
Quincy Byrd
David Walker
Marcus Goode

Floral Bearers

Titra Foster Sherry Byrd LeeLee Young Linda Wannamaker Jeanie Farr

Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glint on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awake in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight,
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.
By Mary Elizabeth Frye

Acknowledgements

Words are inadequate to express the humbleness and gratefulness we feel toward all of you who consoled us during our bereavement. Your prayers, love, presence and giving have sustained us. Your cards, telephone calls, visits, gifts of food, service and giving were warmly appreciated. We saw all of these as God's love expressed through you. Whatever you did to console our hearts we thank you very much. Please keep us in your prayers.

~The Dawkins Family~

Sacred Arrangements Entrusted to



930 Chesnee Highway Spartanburg, SC 29303 (864) 597-9477 www.serenitymurraymortuary.com Mr. Dre Tribble - Managing Director

Homegoing Celebration For



Catina Gail Dawkins-Uche

SUNRISE
JUNE 23, 1972

SUNSET
DECEMBER 13, 2020

Saturday, December 19, 2020 Two O'clock in the afternoon

Serenity-Murray Mortuary 930 Chesnee Highway Spartanburg, SC 29303

Reverend Dr. James L. Hailstock, Officiating New Day Baptist Church

In Memoriam

Ms. Catina Gail Dawkins-Uche, 48, entered eternal rest on Sunday, December 13, 2020 at Spartanburg Medical Center in Spartanburg, SC. Affectionally known as "Gail", she was born in Spartanburg, SC on June 23, 1972 and was the daughter of Georgiann Dawkins and Curtis Byrd. Gail was a graduate of Broome High School, where she was an outstanding athlete and member of the 1990 Varsity Girls' Basketball State Championship Team. She was a member of Evangel Cathedral in Spartanburg, SC. Often considered the life of the party, Gail was an extrovert. She was outspoken, an avid New England Patriots fan, and thoroughly loved her grandkids and family. Gail was preceded in death by her maternal grandparents, Nettie Faye Dawkins and David Bailey; and paternal grandparents, Ethel Byrd and Herbert Hughes. Gail leaves to cherish fond and loving memories to: Her parents of Spartanburg, SC; one daughter, Kendra Lashell (Rashawn Campbell) Dawkins of Spartanburg, SC; one son, Myron Eurellè Dawkins of Columbia, SC; three sisters, Laura Francine Dawkins (Mike) Smith and Shalanda Parice Dawkins (Cedric) Rookard both of Spartanburg, SC, and Yolonda Jekia West of Cowpens, SC; six aunts, Pearlean (Tommy) Goode, Nellie Dawkins, and Addie Williams all of Spartanburg, SC; Ailean (Johnnie) Reid, Mahalia Byrd, Sandra Byrd all of Pacolet, SC; one great-aunt, Annie-Ruth Smith of Pacolet, SC; five uncles, Edward Dawkins, Willie Earl (Rosalyn) Byrd, and John Lee (Carolyn) Byrd all of Spartanburg, SC; Clyde (Hazel) Eison and Leon Byrd both of Pacolet, SC; two grandchildren, Kamarie Nyellè Campbell and Kanaan Ju'Elle Campbell both of Spartanburg, SC; four nephews, David Walker, Marlon Williams, Cedarius Rookard, Travion West, all of Spartanburg, SC; two nieces, Alexis Walker and Micha Smith both of Spartanburg, SC; host of other relatives and friends.



I forgot to thank you for being there since the first day.

I forgot to thank you for showing and helping me find the way.

I forgot to thank you for giving me a shoulder to cry on.

I forgot to thank you for not just giving me a house, but a happy home.

You helped me become a man, taught me how to stay true.

Once again, I forgot to thank you.
I called a friend and explained the situation.
Now that she's gone, what do I do?
The Lord said, "I got this one, I'll thank her for you".

Written by: Tracy Salters

Mama

You told me not to cry when you were gone.

Mama these tears I shed are in happiness in knowing you are finally home.

Your smile was your halo, your heart were your wings,
and in a short amount of time, you taught me so many things.

You said if I had a problem, no matter how big or small, to put them in
the Lord's hands and He will take care of them all.

You were there each and every day, even when times were at their toughest you said, "Baby it'll be okay". You were my friend, hero, and mother.

If I wished upon a million stars there could be no other.

For having you in my life, I can say, I have been truly blessed.

You have been rewarded with heaven, of course you deserve nothing less.

Although you are not here, you'll never be gone.

You are forever in my heart,

please wait for me at those pearly gates at home. Written by: Tracy Salters



Order of Service THE PROCESSIONAL THE FAMILY

SEALING OF BIER

Serenity-Murray Mortuary

OPENING SELECTION

Reverend Audrey Hailstock New Day Baptist Church

SCRIPTURAL READINGS

OLD AND NEW TESTAMENT Reverend Audrey Hailstock

PRAYER

Reverend Dr. James L. Hailstock

SELECTION

Reverend Audrey Hailstock

REMARKS

Mrs. Joy Couch, Former Basketball Coach Ms. Valerie McKanic, Friend

VIDEO TRIBUTE

SELECTION

Reverend Audrey Hailstock

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Serenity-Murray Mortuary

WORDS OF COMFORT

Reverend Dr. James L. Hailstock

RECESSIONAL

THE FAMILY

INTERMENT

East Spartanburg Cemetery Spartanburg, South Carolina