2006-06-24; Pamphlets; Celebration of the Life and Legacy of Cynthia M Dorsey

Lincoln Memorial United Methodist Church

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A Celebration of the Life and Legacy Of

Cynthia M. Dorsey

She said “YES” to God’s Will

~Auspices~
Thomas T. Edwards Funeral Home, Inc.
995 Genesee Street
Buffalo, NY 14211
Order of Service

Organ Prelude  Mr. Tim Kennedy

Processional

Invocation  Rev. G. Ewart Morris

Hymn  Congregation

I Want Jesus to Walk With Me  UMH# 521

Old Testament Reading  Mr. Rodney Washington

Proverbs. 31: 10-22, 24-30

Selection  Mr. Jerry Daniel

“How Great Thou Art”

Pastoral Prayer  Rev. G. Ewart Morris

Obituary (silent reading)

“Jesus, Jesus, Jesus” played by Mr. Tim Kennedy

Tributes  Mr. Lawrence J. Payton

Mrs. Elmyra Harrison

Acknowledgements  Mrs. Marion Bouie

New Testament Reading  Mr. Darryl Shepard

Matt. 5: 1-20

Eulogy  Rev. G. Ewart Morris

Selection  Mr. Jerry Daniel

“It is Well With My Soul”

Blessing of the Ashes  Rev. G. Ewart Morris

Hymn  Congregation

“Precious Lord”  UMH# 474

Recessional

“Do Lawd”

“Soon and Very Soon”
Cynthia Marie Dorsey was born to the late John Edward Wilhite and Phyllis Jean Birch on April 11, 1948 in Buffalo, NY. She was educated in Buffalo Public schools and graduated from Bennett High School in 1966. She accepted Christ as her savior at an early age and was baptized at the age of 8.

Cynthia began her professional life as an operator for Bell Telephone Company in 1967. Her retail career began with Sears & Roebuck in 1971 where she was promoted to Department Manager. In 1985 she served as Administrative Assistant for Community Service Center. In 1988 she became the Sales Office Manager for The Adams Mark Hotel (formerly The Hilton Hotel), a position she retained until the onset of her illness in 2003.

Mrs. Dorsey became a member of Lincoln Memorial United Methodist Church in 1993 where she served on the Pastor Parish Relations Committee and as a committee Vice President for a short time. She was a member and featured soloist in the Gospel Choir. She was the recipient of the Deborah Shropshire Award, and the African Methodist Minister’s Alliance Award.

A skillful professional and civic minded person, Cynthia was a member of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP), and the Michigan Street Preservation Corporation. She was a licensed tax preparer and Notary Public. In her spare time she was involved in the vending of African American arts and crafts. She was a partner in W&C Enterprises and served as President of Vendors Unlimited. Because of her dedication she received the Black Achievers in Industry Award, and the Career Role Model of the Year Award. While she enjoyed her work, she also enjoyed traveling, collecting travel memorabilia, and Bible study.

On Feb. 17, 1990 Cynthia entered into holy matrimony with Willie J. Dorsey whom she leaves to cherish loving memories. Also cherishing her legacy she leaves 3 sons; Martin A. White, Richard A. Tyree (Lisa), and Lawrence J. Payton, Stepchildren; Kevin J. Dorsey (Deborah), John L. Wilson, Anthony Washington, Dara J. Dorsey, and Holly J. Pasquale (Bert), 6 Grandchildren; Richard A. Tyree III, Martin A. White II, Cheryse A. Laidlaw, Alexis T. Tyree, Jacquelynne M. White, Aleyia T. Tyree, 1 Aunt; Bernice Petty, and a host of close relatives and beloved friends.
The Dash
By Linda Ellis

I read of a reverend who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on her tombstone
From the beginning...to the end

He noted that first came the date of her birth
And spoke of the following date with tears.
But he said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time
that she spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved her
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own;
The cars...the house...the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left.
You could be at dash mid-range.

If we could just slow down enough
To consider what's true and real
And always try to understand
The way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect
And more often wear a smile...
Remembering that this special dash
Might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read
With your life's actions to rehash
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you spent your dash?