

DON'T WEEP FOR ME

Don't weep for me For I've made it Home Through Heaven's gates There I may roam. Wipe your tears And dry your eyes I'm in a better place With Heaven as my prize. Don't weep for me No tears and no sorrow Live life for Jesus

He promises tomorrow. Lovingly Submitted The Bason Family



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

The family of **Dorothy T. Bason** would like to thank Reverend Dr. Edward O. Williamson, our Bethel Baptist Church Family, Thomas McCrary, Rev. Charléne M. Kyle and to all that have shown us love, support, expressions of sympathy and kind actions during this hour of our bereavement. May God bless each of you!

The Bason Family

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO:

LEE'S FUNERAL HOME LLC 160 Fisher Avenue ~ White Plains, New York (914) 949-0372 ~ <u>www.LeesFuneralHome.com</u>



Monday August 14, 2017

BETHEL BAPTIST CHURCH

1 Fisher Court ~ White Plains, New York Dr. Edward Williamson, Pastor-Teacher

In Loving Memory



Dorothy T. Bason

October 27, 1923 ~ August 8, 2017

Obituary

Dorothy T. Bason was born on October 27, 1923 to Walter and Mary Tyler in White Plains, New York. At a young age, Dorothy moved to Aiken, South Carolina with her parents, where she was raised and attended school. She later returned to White Plains, New York with her sister.

Dorothy was joined in holy matrimony to the late James H. Bason, Sr. on July 2, 1949 in Elkton, Maryland. To this union two children were born, James H. Bason, Jr. and Delores Cameron. Dorothy resided in Elmsford, New York the remainder of her years.

Dorothy was a loyal and dedicated member of Bethel Baptist Church, White Plains, NY and was a beloved member of the Deaconess Board. She was the matriarch of a family of six generations and loved by all. Dorothy was affectionately known by all as Aunt Dottie or Mama Bason. Her family was her top priority. Mama Bason made it her responsibility to regularly reach out to every member of her family and her friends. Always making herself available to relatives and friends during sickness, Dorothy provided spiritual comfort, advice or just words of reassurance. She was famously known for her cooking and baking, pouring love into each cake she baked or dish she prepared. Dorothy will be sorely missed by many.

On Tuesday, August 8, 2017, *Dorothy J. Bason*, 93, peacefully went home to be with the Lord surrounded by her loved ones at White Plains Hospital, White Plains, NY.

Dorothy leaves to cherish her memory her son, James H Bason, Jr. (Michelle) of Greenburgh, NY; her daughter, Delores Cameron of Hartsdale; five grandchildren, Devon Burhanan (Shaneeka), Alon Cameron, James H. Bason, III, Kyle T. Bason, Carl Fenton (Jennifer); three great-children, Von Burhanan, Alexanda Burhanan, Carl Fenton, Jr.; and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins and friends.

Dorothy was predeceased by her beloved husband; and four sisters, Lillian, Laura, Lucy and Carrie.

Order Of Service

Organ Prelude
Opening HymnBlessed Assurance
Scripture Reading: Old Testament ~ Psalm 121: 1-8 Deacon Ben Latimer
New Testament ~ 1 Corinthians 15: 50-58 Deacon Frank Williams
Prayer of ComfortRev. Deborah Williamson
Musical TributeRev. Frances Scott-Campbell
Acknowledgements & Obituary Deaconess Monetta Abraham
Reflections (2 Minutes Please)Deaconess Brenda Norman, President of the Deaconess Board
Deacon Richard Jackson, Chairman of the Deacon Board
Family TributeRev. Joanne Meachum Devon Burhanan, Alon Cameron & Kyle Bason James H. Bason, Jr.
SoloJanice Lester
EulogyReverend Dr. Edward O. Williamson
Recessional

Interment

Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, NY

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God has laid you see. I took His hand when I heard His call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day To laugh, to love, to work or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way I found peace at the close of the day. If my parting has left a void Then fill it with remembered joys. A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss Oh yes, these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with time of sorrow I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full I savored much Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief Don't lengthen it now with undo grief, *Lift up your heart and peace to thee* God wanted me now; He set me free.



