PALLBEARERS

Lashaumba Randolph Jakumi Randolph Carnell Jenkins Kareem Brantley Kellen Brantley Charles Bethel, Jr.

Honorary Pallbearers
Charles Bethel, Sr.
Winston Bethel
Fred Bethel
Lonnie Randolph
Craig Randolph

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family of Dorothea Haywood

would like to thank all the Staff, Nurses and Doctors of Vitas (Hospice), and everyone who assisted us with her care. Also, we thank all of her friends and neighbors for their encouraging words of support and untiring deeds on her behalf and for us.

REPAST Broadmoor Baptist 3100 N.W. 93rd Miami, Fl 33147

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO:

Poitier Funeral Home

2321 Northwest 62nd Street•Miami, Florida 33147 Phone: (305) 638-5030•Fax:(305) 635-9665 "We Serve To Serve Again"

The Creation Gallery Printing • 305-651-0032





Dorothea Aikens Haywood

Saturday, January 22, 2005 1:30 p.m.

Poitier Funeral Home Chapel
2321 Northwest 62nd Street
Miami, Florida
Rev. Artemio Burns, Officiating

Poitier Funeral Home, Directing
We Serve To Serve Again

Obituary

Dorothea Aikens Haywood (aka) Dottie was the second child born to the Late Eugene and Margaret Aikens on November 17, 1919 in Knoxville Tennessee. She moved to Miami, Florida along with her mother, sisters and her step-father, Grant Riggs who her mother married, after her father died. She completed her education at Booker T. Washington High School. Due to her mother's Christian background she made sure that Dorothea went to Church and was baptized. Unfortunately her father did not share in her life due to his early demise.

She met and married Leonard Rolle, out of that union she had (1) child, Delores Rolle Hepburn (Bunnie). Due to the nature of her husband's job they traveled a lot; after returning home to Miami he later died.

She then, married Lovejoy Haywood, who already had (2) sons, Roger and Eugene. She worked at the Miami Heart Institute on Miami Beach for a number of years. After leaving the Heart Institute she went back to school at Miami Jackson Adult Education. At that time she took a course in Bookkeeping which helped her to get a job at "CAA" (Community Action Agency) in Downtown Miami. She was a very hard working, caring, loving and compassionate person who gave much of herself to others. Her Co-workers admired and respected her for her independence and privacy. While working at the "CAA" her husband "Haywood" died. She eventually retired due to health reasons.

Dottie was very creative she enjoyed sewing, baking cakes, and making gift baskets for her family and friends. She loved children and people in general. She had a generous spirit and helped many people financially by always doing what she could to help. She gave a lot to charity and was a big supporter of Bishop Victor T. Curry because of his civil rights and political activist work he did for the community.

She experienced many crisis and illness in her life; so Dottie developed closeness with God and decided to re-dedicate herself in 2004. She accepted Jesus Christ as her personal savior.

Her mother, husband, daughter, and grand-daughter all preceded her in death. Early Saturday morning on January 15, 2005 she went home to be with the Lord. She leaves to mourn (6) grandchildren: Derrick Rolle (Larncy), Donna Payne, Andre Haywood, Thea Haywood Adderly, Darlyce Hepburn Montique, Anthony Haywood, (2) sons: Roger Haywood (Lynn) and Eugene Haywood, (2) sisters: Margaret Austin Allen and Flora Randolph, (1) brother-in-law: Robert W. Allen, (8) great-grands: Camille Payne, Travis L. Rolle, Cantrice Payne, Joe Gipson, Lawrence Gipson, Johntrell Cooper, Michael Young, and Detrik Pruitt, (2) great-great grands: J'Kai & Jakori Rolle, and many other relatives, such as nieces, nephews, family and friends. (1) Honorary friend, Virginia Williams, who knew her well and worked with her in her younger life for many years.



T'un Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God laid for me. I took His hand when I heard Him call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day. To laught, to love, to work or play Tasks left undone must stay that way; I found that peace at the close of day, If my parting has left a void, Then fill it with remembered joy. A friendship shared a laugh, a kiss; Ah yes; these things, I too will miss, Be not burdened with times 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 seems all too brief;

Perhaps my time seems all too brief; Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your hearts and share with me, God wanted me now, He set me free.

Order Of Service

Processional
Prayer/InvocationBro. Chris Moy
SelectionWhat A Friend We Have In Jesus
ScriptureOld TestamentCharles Bethel, Sr.
SelectionAmazing GraceCathy Liverpool
ScriptureNew TestamentCraig Randolph
ReflectionsPlease limit 2 minutes
SoloConstance Robertson
As A Close FriendPatrice Jones As A Co-WorkerL.B. McCoy As A NeighborDaisy Daniels
Sister/As I Knew HerMargaret A. Allen (Anyone else who wants to reflect at this time may do so)
Acknowledgements/Presentations
ObituaryRead Silently
SelectionHis Eye Is On The Sparrow Constance Robertson
EulogyPastor Artemio Burns
Final Viewing

Recessional

Footprints In The Fund

One night I had a dream.

I dreamed I was walking along the beach with the Lord,

And across the sky flashed scenes of my life.

For each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand, one belonging to me and the other belonging to the Lord.

When the last scene of my life flashed before me, I looked at the footprints in the sand. I noticed that many times along the path of my life there was only one set of footprints.... I also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times of my life.

This really bothered me and I questioned the Lord about it.

"Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way, but I noticed that during the most troublesome times of my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why in times when I needed you the most, you would leave me".

The Lord replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you during the times of your trials and sufferings.

When you saw only one set of footprints, It was then that I carried you".

One set of Foot Prints in the sand, Oh Yes at last I understand, through every storm He carried me, Now I praise the Lord each time I see, One set of foot prints in the Sand.