

A Tribute to Our Sister

"I Won't Complain"

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Psalm 91:1-2

Our sister knew she was in God's care. She was loving, kindhearted, and a woman of faith. Her humbleness was to be admired. Her beauty was not only outside but within. Her smile was one to behold. She was precious to us.

In April of 2008, she was stricken with cancer for the third time. Her body became racked with pain, but she said, "I won't complain." She traveled up and down the highway for her chemotherapy and radiation treatments but said, "I won't complain." She realized she had a loving husband and family to care for her who said, "I won't complain." She knew her bills were due and the money didn't stretch far enough but said, "I won't complain." She knew her children needed this and that but said, "I won't complain."

After realizing that she couldn't do anything in her condition, her body growing weaker - she couldn't eat or drink and sometimes couldn't sleep, she would say, "I won't complain." When her doctor said that her time was getting short, she said, "I won't complain." If you asked her why, she would tell you, "It's because the Lord has been good to me, and I have nothing to complain about. I am in God's care."

That was our sister. So we now release her into the hands of the Lord. We thank you God for the years you gave her to us and for the joy she gave to us. The love that we shared, her beautiful smile, and her soft voice will always be pictured in our memories. Our tears long for her, our hearts ache for her, but we will see you again baby girl. We will forever hold you close to our hearts. We understand, "to be absent from the body and to be present with the Lord" (2 Corinthians 5:8) is God's plan. God loves you, and so do we. We will see you again.

To all family and friends, we thank you for loving our sister.

Affectionately,

The Brother and Sisters of Mildred A. Black

Written by Shirley Dawson Domacase

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Nephews

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Ralph J. Bunche Class of 1963

FLORAL ATTENDANTS

Nieces

Ralph J. Bunche Class of 1963

USHERS

Evergreen Missionary Baptist Church

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We the family of the late Mildred Dawson Black would like to thank everyone for the support of love, prayers, food, visits, and words of encouragement shown during our time of deep sorrow. We are all truly grateful to each and every one of you, and may God's richest blessings be upon each of you forever and always.

The Family

INTERMENT

Malette Cemetery
Greenville Community

REPAST

Zion Sisters Baptist Church Fellowship Hall



PROFESSIONAL SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO



Sunset Funeral Home

401 North Lee Street • Kingsland, Georgia 31548
(912) 729-3527

In Loving Memory

of

Mildred Anita Dawson Black



**Saturday, January 31, 2009
11:00 a.m.**

Evergreen Missionary Baptist Church

1365 Kinlaw Road

Kingsland, Georgia 31548

Reverend Leon Washington, Pastor
Dr. Leslie Bland, Evangelist, Officiating

Obituary

*I have fought the good fight,
I have finished the race, I have kept the faith.*

II Timothy 4:7

Mildred Anita Dawson Black departed this life to be with her Lord and Savior on Sunday, January 25, 2009. Mildred was born and reared in the Greenville Community, Kingsland, Georgia. She was preceded in death by her parents, Godfrey and Lou Ellen Dawson; sister, Vernell Long; and brothers, Elmer, Clifford and Ulysses Dawson and Charles Timmons. Mildred was a dedicated member of the Kingsland Church of Christ, Kingsland, Georgia.

Mildred received her early education in the Camden County School System, where she graduated from Ralph J. Bunche High School, Class of 1963. She continued her education at the Harris Area Trade School, Savannah, Georgia. She was employed by Gateway Behavioral Health Services.

Mildred is survived by her loving and devoted husband of 27 years, Tyrone Black and their children, Eric (Theresa) Davis, Alonza Davis, Tiffany (Lester) Richardson and Shonda Holzendorf; other children, Shemona Brooks, O'Neal and Renee Coakley and Joe Rauls. She is also survived by a devoted brother, Leroy (Dorothy) Dawson and adoring sisters, Inez (Theodore) Young, Evelyn Wright, and Shirley (Anthony) Domacase; admiring grandchildren, Alexandra Davis, Darrelle Davis, Devante Davis, Jasmine Davis, Kameron Richardson, Le'Zore Richardson, Anika Holzendorf, Ametria Holzendorf, Keshon Holzendorf and Shiann Brooks; six great-grandchildren; aunt, Mary Mason; mother-in-law, Sarah (William) Small; other sisters-in-law, Mary Dawson, Sylvania Dawson and Ethel Rose Sullivan; god children, Seandee Blake and Dejuan Hutchinson; devoted special sisters, Barbara (Joe Willie) Davis and Lara Walker; and a host of sorrowing nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Tribute to My Family

God has blessed me with a loving and wonderful family. I pray for continual love within. There was not a day that my family did not show their love for me.

My husband, sisters, brother and sisters-in-law were always there, along with my nieces and cousins. I will not call names, but you know who you are.

To my loving husband, Tyrone, God gave me a jewel for a husband, and I thank God for you. Ty, you have been what the Bible teaches a man should be when he chooses a wife. I cherish your love, loyalty and patience. During the still of night you were always there. You have been a loving and caring father. I pray that God will always bless and keep you in his hands.

To my loving children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, I love you with all the love a mother can have. I tried teaching you God is Love and I thank God for each of you being kind and loving to each other. Always remember to put God first.

To "Frankie" (short for Shirley), you have been my rock when my hands were shaking; you have been my eyes when I could not see; my ears to hear; my arms to hold on to lead me. I thank you for your devotion and strength, but most of all for your unshakeable faith.

My Family, miss me but not too long and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me... but let me go. For this journey that we all must take and each must go alone, it's all a part of the Master's plan. Lift up your heart and share with me. God wants me now. He has set me free. Bob, I love you.

Love Always,

Mildred A. Black

January 7, 2009

Order of Service

Bro. Ken Mayfield ~ Presiding

Processional..... "I'll Fly Away"

Prayer..... Bro. Bill Brown

Congregational Hymn..... "Holy, Holy, Holy"
Bro. Reginald Rose

Scriptures

Old Testament..... Bro. Percy Johnson

New Testament..... Bro. Carl Carney

Prayer..... Bro. Michael Taylor

Congregational Hymn..... "It Is Well With My Soul"
Bro. Reginald Rose

Reflections..... As I Knew Her
Min. Peter Baker

Solo..... "This Too Shall Pass"
Sis. Latoya Glover

Acknowledgements

Solo..... "I Won't Complain"
Sis. Phyllis Rhone

Eulogy

Recessional