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Dorothy Brinson

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Active Pallbearers

Family

Floral Attendants

Family

Acknowledgments

We wish to express to everyone, our heartfelt thanks for all the gestures of kindness shown during the loss of our loved one. We pray God will continue to bless you forever.
-The Family

Just As I Am

*Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee
O Lamb of god, I come, I come!*

*Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot;
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb Of God, I come, I come!*

*Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb Of God, I come, I come!*

*Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb Of God, I come, I come!*

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MARACO
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STATESBORO, GA

Celebration of Life for

Sunrise
Oct. 24, 1945



Sunset
Nov. 22, 2001

Mrs. Dorothy Brinson

Saturday, December 1, 2001 - 1:00 p.m.

Whitesville Baptist Church

Statesboro, GA

Interment - Macedonia Baptist Church Cemetery
Ellabell, GA

Rev. Larry Jones, Officiating

Another Professional Service By James R. Barnes Mortuary
Statesboro, GA

James R. Barnes
Owner/Mortician



Shirley Odom-Barnes
Co-Owner/Apprentice

Calecia L. Moorman
Administrative Assistant
912-764-9742

Obituary

A Time to be Born:

Sister Dorothy Brinson was born October 24, 1945 to the late Bo Jack Brinson and Margie Byrd of Atlanta, GA, and was reared by Virginia and Bloice Donaldson.

A Time to Live:

Dorothy was educated in the public schools of Bryan County and Bulloch County. She later moved to Miami, FL, where she married the late Langston Miles. There she continued her education in the nursing field at Miami University. Later in life, Dorothy moved back to her home town to be with her family. After returning home, she began to seek God to see what it was that God wanted her to do. I can honestly say (because she's my mother) that she didn't seek God long enough to get an answer on what He wanted her to do. The scripture says, "All we like sheep have gone astray, and turned everyone to His own way." (Isaiah 53:6) So she proceeded to live her life to the fullest. She became a member of the Eastern Star. While she was living her life, she was one happy and outgoing woman. She was very friendly and always offering her helping hand to whomever she could help. I can remember my mother opening her doors to anyone that came to her house. She never turned anyone away. There were times that I felt my mother loved other people's children more than her own. I guess my siblings and I were a bit jealous, but that was Dorothy. She was the type of person that would draw people. Almost every weekend, we had a house full. My mother "Dorothy" had this personality like no other. The people she came in contact with thought that she was hilarious. If you knew her, then you would have known that she was a "comedian", but didn't get paid for the laughter that she brought upon faces. My mother "Dorothy" was an excellent cook. That was one of the things she really liked to do. She would cook and bake for the church and would only leave us a small portion at home. Her favorite was barbecue pig's feet. She loved to cook barbecue pig's feet! My brothers and I would ask why in the world she was cooking barbecue pig's feet! She replied, "They are for Reverend Jones. He loves the way I cook these pig feet." I couldn't say anything because she was a woman with a big heart, out to please whoever she could please. If you knew my mother, then you would have known that she loved cooking, fishing and laughing.

A Time to be Reborn:

My mother "Dorothy" had an early religious experience with Macedonia Baptist Church in Ellabell, GA, where she started singing in the choir. In later life, she moved to Statesboro, GA and placed her membership at Whitesville Baptist Church, where she continued singing for the Lord. That is where God really began to use her voice. She was the lead singer for Whitesville Baptist Church Choir. God had my mother right where He wanted her. The sheep that once went astray had returned home to God. God knew exactly what he was doing because she really could sing. As God began to use my mother's voice, she and some relatives started a gospel group called "The Voices of Deliverance." My mother, along with the group, would go all over and sing gloriously for the Lord God. However, as time progressed, all that began to start ending for my mother.

A Time to Rest:

Ecclesiastes 3:2 says, "A time to be born, and a time to die;..."

Surely my mother "Dorothy" was born and now it was her time to die.

After living with a long illness, God made a decision that we would never have made. On November 22, 2001, God called her home to a much better place.

I want my brothers and sisters to know, don't weep or mourn. God knew exactly what he was doing when He called our mother home. He is too wise to make any mistakes.

"Jesus said, let not your heart be troubled: ye who believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also." (St. John 14:1-3)

A Time to Mourn:

My mother "Dorothy" leaves to cherish her memory, her mother, Margie Byrd of Atlanta, GA. Three daughters: Vickie J. Miles of Ellabell, GA, Tamara T. Pratt of Statesboro, GA, and Sonji D. Ford of Savannah, GA. Two sons: Antonio J. Wright and Damon V. Simpson, both of Statesboro, GA. One daughter-in-law of Statesboro, GA. Two brothers: Donnell Brinson of Miami, FL, and Roy Brinson of Claxton, GA. Thirteen grandchildren and two great grandchildren. One god-son, Tommy Robertson of Millen, GA. A very special friend, Mrs. Brenda Webb of Statesboro, GA. A host of other relatives and many friends.

We want to also thank Minister and Pastor Collins of Faith Temple Deliverance Church of God in Claxton, GA, for being such a very special friend to our mother.

Order of Service

PRESIDING Rev. Larry Jones

PROCESSIONAL

SOLO Mr. Lawrence Webb

INVOCATION

SOLO Mr. Richard Benjamin

SCRIPTURE Mrs. Delores Lee

TRIO Voices of Deliverance

REFLECTIONS Mrs. Catherine Drones

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS Miss Thiesha Miles

EULOGY Rev. Larry Jones

RECESSIONAL