

PALLBEARERS

Nephews

FLORAL ATTENDANTS

Family and Friends

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Family of Flossie Dewar would like to express their heartfelt thanks to everyone, for the many acts of love and kindness shown to our family. We appreciate each and everyone.



Dunn Funeral Home and Cremation Services, Inc.

810 West Wilmington Street / Hwy 53 West
Burgaw, North Carolina 28425
(910) 259-9400

Waddell
(910) 763-2308

IN LOVING MEMORY
OF

Flossie M. Dewar

SUNRISE

September 5th, 1933



SUNSET

December 21st, 2012

HOMEGOING SERVICE

December 27, 2012

1:00 PM

New Hope Missionary Baptist Church
4134 Piney Woods Road
Watha, North Carolina 28478

Reverend Elbert Fowler, Pastor
Reverend Edmond T. Costin, Officiating

ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical Prelude.....Musician

Family & Clergy Processional.....Soft Music

Hymn.....Choir

Scriptures:



OLD TESTAMENT
Reverend Kathy Herring

NEW TESTAMENT
Minister Eva Merritt

Prayer of Comfort

Solo.....DeCilla Byrd

Reflections: (Please limit to 2 minutes)

Minister Eva Merritt
Albert Harrison, Brother
Reverend Kathy Herring
Minister Beverly Jones

Solo.....DeCilla Byrd

Acknowledgements & Obituary.....Queen Faison

Solo.....Albert Harrison

Eulogy.....Edmond T. Costin

Mortician's Brief.....Bob Dunn, Jr.

Recessional



INTERMENT

McKinley Merritt Family Cemetery
Watha, North Carolina

OBITUARY

Flossie M. Dewar, slipped away into the sunset on December 21st, 2012, at home on Shiloh Road; the Lord saw fit to call her home. She was born September 5th, 1933, the daughter of the late Willie Murray and the late Blanchie Jacobs Merritt. She was reared by her mother and the late McKinley Merritt, along with sister, Ruby Matthews, James McKinley Merritt (deceased), Elizabeth Small, Earl Ray Merritt (deceased), Ella Harrison (Albert), Larry Merritt (Eva) and Harry Merritt (Mary). Her other brothers and sisters are Gladys Sloan (deceased), brothers, Willie Murray and Jack Murray (both deceased) and sister Armentia Botts of Baltimore, Maryland.

Flossie graduated from CF Pope High School. Her life was dedicated to nursing. She earned her first certification in Portsmouth, Virginia, where she began her career. Flossie had eleven years with Charlotte Memorial Hospital, ten years with REX Hospital in Raleigh, North Carolina, eight years with Pender Memorial and twelve years with Pender Adult Services. Her dedication to helping the sick and shut-in was recognized on numerous occasions. She did all that while rearing four boys and a girl. She did not stop nursing until she became too weak to continue.

Upon retiring, she wanted nothing more than to be at home and ride out the storm under the loving care of her soul mate and husband, George, and special daily caregiver and cousin, Phillis Wright. Like what other relatives had done for her, she was a help to her brothers and sisters as they began to step out in life and she came home to help her mother and father in their sunset years. Flossie could always be counted upon to render loving care. She was a people's person. She made you feel better just by showing how much she cared. Flossie always had a loving smile. She could make you laugh with her corny jokes. She loved to share stories of growing up with her brothers, sisters and cousins. Flossie was a soldier for the Lord and was always ready to answer the call.

She leaves behind: her loving husband, George Dewar; sons, Frederick Hayes, Felton Jones (Rachel), Eddie Jones (Norma), Kimothy Jones (Samantha) and daughter, Abrigail Robinson; eleven grandchildren; twelve great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren, along with a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives, friends and associates.

Memories



DON'T THINK OF HER AS GONE AWAY

Don't think of her as gone away,
Her journey has just begun.
Life holds so many faces,
this earth is only one.



Just think of her as resting
from the sorrows and the fears,
In a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.

Think of how she must be wishing
that we could know today,
That nothing bids us sadness
carefully pass our way.

And think of her as living,
in the heart of those she touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost
and she was loved so much.

