



Her Journey Has Just Begun

Don't think of her as gone away...

Her journey has just begun;
Life holds so many facets...

This earth is only one.
There's a door that never closes,
Though it opens but one way.
It's a door that leads to Heaven
At the end of life's long day...

It's the threshold of forever,
Where the heart is always glad,
And nothing like sorrow and sadness
Is even allowed to pass.

It's the door to peace and healing,
And the door to joy and grace,
Where the Master greets each guest
By name and with a warm embrace.

And the loved ones who pass through
Into the light that's shining there,
Find a sweet and perfect home
Within our Father's loving care

So don't think of her as passing away
Think of her as living in the hearts
Of those she touched...
For nothing loved is ever lost.
And she was loved so much.



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The family of Dorothy Mae Jenkins sincerely and humbly thank you for all acts of kindness and consideration shown during the loss of our loved one and also during the hours of bereavement.

May God Bless Each Of You.

The Family



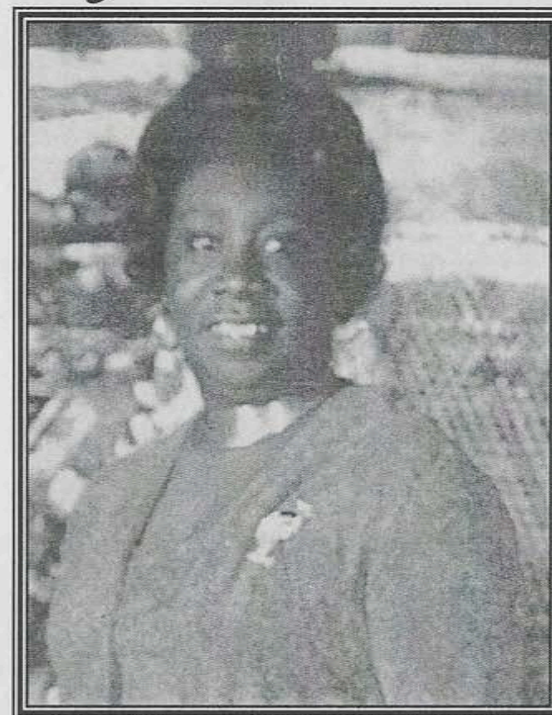
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In Loving Memory

of

Dorothy Mae Jenkins



Sunrise
December 25, 1932

Sunset
March 23, 2006

Funeral Service

Tuesday, April 4, 2006 10:00 AM
D. W. Rhodes Funeral Home Chapel
1020 Virgil Street, Gretna, LA
Visitation: 9:00am - 10:00am

INTERMENT

Mt. Carmel Baptist Church Cemetery
Sunshine, LA

Obituary

*"To everything there is a season and a time every purpose under the heavens;
A time to be born..."*

Dorothy Mae Jenkins was born on December 25, 1932 to the union of the late Andrew L. Toney and Beulah Johnson Toney of Amite, Louisiana.

"...a time to die..."

She departed this life on Thursday, March 23, 2006 in Chicago, Illinois. A resident of New Orleans, Louisiana for many years, she moved to Chicago, Illinois as a result of Hurricane Katrina with her family in tow.

"A time to plant..."

Dorothy was a member of St. Matthews Baptist Church of New Orleans, Louisiana, where she was a member of the Deaconess Board for many years. She was a graduate of Booker T. Washington High School of New Orleans, Louisiana and a member of the Sophisticated Ladies Social and Pleasure Club, also of New Orleans, Louisiana. She was a retired Certified Nursing Assistant.

Well known for her culinary skills, Dorothy loved cooking and making suppers. Dorothy's love for her family, especially her grandchildren, was without limits. There was nothing she would not do to help her family and friends whenever in need. As a caring mother and grandmother, she will be most remembered for her many loving meals that she not only provided for her family, but she also catered to the needs of the homeless – she displayed the motto that "the homeless came first." She enjoyed her many family gatherings, traveling with her club members, her occasional visits to the casino and western movies. She will be deeply missed by all who knew and loved her.

She leaves to cherish her precious memory, her devoted friend, Curtis Bates; her children, Norwood (Lydia), Norma Jean, Vanlynn (John) and Samuel T. Jenkins, Debra Ann (Donald) J. Johnson; sister, Oralie Toney; brother, Andrew L. Toney, Jr.; grandchildren: Dorothy L., Norwood, Jr., Carey D., Shawn and Dominique Jenkins, Philip Weber, Michele Harris and Carrielitha Hickerson; five great-grandchildren; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends. She was also preceded in death by her husband, Norwood Jenkins; son, Carey Jenkins; and her adopted mother, Olevia Muse.

Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Scripture Readings *Old Testament ~ New Testament*

Expressions.....*two minutes, please*

Poem

Reading of Obituary and Acknowledgments

Eulogy

Closing Hymn

Viewing of Remains.....Funeral Home Staff In Charge

"Dot"
"The Fighter"

Your kindness was a light shown to many who only knew darkness. Yet your generosity taught many about selfishness. Your chastisement gave us strength and willing character. Your love was overflowing, and you allowed many to bathe in it. Now you have returned to the source of that love; where you will no longer feel suffering, pain, anguish, weakness, fear, or lack of appreciation. Thank you for laughing with us, teaching us and sharing your light with us. And now we can carry you with us, where you can no longer be taken...

In our hearts, minds and souls, you are an irreplaceable mother, grandmother, sister, aunt and friend. We will continue to live by your example. We all needed you to hold on to until now. But how could we continue to keep you here after you've given so much to share, because after all that we may feel we have lost – Heaven only gained an angel.

Rafeel F. Swift