



Thanksgiving Services for
Dorothy Marie Whorms-Kleinworth
July 25th 1957 – April 27th 2024

St. Ignatius Catholic Church
Saturday May 4th, 2024 At 2:00 pm.
Fr. Anthony Fernandes Officiating

Order of Mass

Processional - Be Not Afraid	Congregation
Greeting.....	Fr. Anthony Fernandes
Draping of the Pall.....	Shane Scott
Placing Of Christian Symbols	Mitchelle Kleinworth & Leticia Perez-Klinworth
1st. Reading.....	Adrielle Scott
Psalms	Denise Tibbetts
2nd Reading.....	Kayleigh Mascarenhas
Gospel Acclamation.....	Denise Tibbetts
Gospel & Homily.....	Fr. Anthony Fernandes
Prayers Of The Faithful	Joe Mascarenhas
Communion Hymn - Amazing Grace	Congregation
Eulogy from the sons and daughters.....	Samantha Mascarenhas
Recessional - On Eagles' Wings	Congregation

Eulogy as written by Mitchell Kleinworth on the behalf him, his brothers and sisters

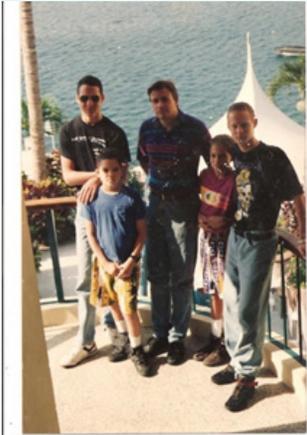
As we gather here today, we find ourselves amid an ocean of emotions. It's not easy to say goodbye, especially to a woman like my mom, Dorothy, or "Dor" as most people called her. She was not only my mother, but she was also my best friend, my mentor, and my guiding light. Her passing has left us all with a profound and irreplaceable void, yet her memories will continue, and I have faith that her spirit will continue to guide us.

Mom was a woman of humble beginnings just trying to find her place in life and where she fitted in. She was rich in wisdom, in kindness and in love. She was also no stranger to struggles and hardship. Her life was not an easy journey, no one really knows what she went through, but she made the best of it in her own way on her own terms. Nevertheless, it was a journey she embarked on facing life's trials with courage, strength, and dignity. She showed her strength and her determination to fight throughout her life straight until the end. She fought very hard to come back to us.

She was a woman of many talents, mostly in the artistic field, be it with the cakes she baked for different occasions, her tile mosaics, or her paintings which she loved so much. She painted with passion; it was her way of expressing her thoughts. Her artwork reflected her soul, at times sad and dark, but mostly bright, beautiful, and overflowing with life. Her canvases were not just images but rather stories of her life, thoughts, hope, love, and dreams. Her art was her voice at times when she thought no one cared or listened. Her inspiration was her children and her grandchildren, which she looked forward to spending time with every chance she got.

She may not have made the best choices all the time, and didn't have the best resolutions to issues beforehand, may have been a bit too stern at times, but to me she was perfect, just the right balance to never have a dull moment in her presence. She was a visionary, trailblazer, a leader always at the forefront for her children. She was the most stubborn and strongest woman I have ever known. Mom believed in the value of hard work, and the importance of determination and never giving up on something you believe in or want to achieve. I am reminded at all times of her most popular verse she told all her children, "Blessed is the child that has his own." She made sure we had the strength it took to achieve our own goals. And succeed without the need of intervention. If I had to be honest i wouldn't have had it any other way, we are who we are thanks to her.

Mom, we are not just mourning your loss, but celebrating the life you lived, the love you shared, and the dreams you chased. You will be remembered not only as our mother, but as a beacon of love, strength, and inspiration. Your memories will continue to comfort us, and your love will continue to blanket us. Rest in Peace. We miss you and love you more than words can describe.



About Dorothy in her own words

I believe in love at first sight. I believe everyone has a good side...and a bad side. I am always expecting the unexpected and dreaming of pies in the sky (key lime to be exact..lol) hmmm..let's see.

I love to dance, I love to smile, I love to giggle, I love the rain, I love the sea, I love the sun, I love the snow, I love to have fun, I love meeting new people. I love me....I simply love loving and that's all there is to me! or is there more to me? I am exceptionally proud of the seven children God gave me to nurture... and sometimes mourn the loss of the four little angels God thought it best to take back, I suffer the children to come unto me when they need encouragement in creating and visualizing their personal goals. I live my life according to the words of 'Desiderata', 'Foot Prints In The Sand' and 'The Ten Commandments' ...

Still yet there is another side to me that you may or may not understand.

Thanks & Acknowledgement

The Family of the Late Dorothy Marie Whorms-Kleinworth wishes to thank the staff of the Cayman Islands Hospital and the Health City Hospital for their care during her short illness.

We would also like to thank the many people who called or messaged us for the outpouring of blessing and love they have shown us.

Go with God, Dorothy, until we meet again.