

**SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING  
For The Life Of**



*Dorothy Udine Watler nee Yates*

**22nd November, 1943 – 1st April, 2025**

**Savannah United Church**

**Saturday, 19th April, 2025**

**2:00pm**

**Officiating Ministers  
Rev. Euthman Wray  
Rev. Godfrey Meghoo**

**Organist - Mr. Noel Wallace**

**Interment  
Spotts Cemetery**

# Order of Service

Opening Remarks: ..... Rev. Euthman Wray

Opening Prayer:..... Rev. Euthman Wray

Opening Hymn Congregation: ..... The Lord's My Shepherd

Tributes:

Children ..... Mrs. Susan Watler

Grandchildren and Great-grandchildren ..... Mrs. Kristy Watler-McElroy

Sister..... Mrs. Kristy Watler-McElroy

Musical Tribute ..... Ryiah Dilbert (Great-granddaughter)

Church and Women's Fellowship ..... Ms. Winsome Radcliffe

Slide show

Obituary: ..... Ms. Heather Bodden, JP

Special song: ..... Savannah United Choir

Scripture reading – 1 Corinthians 15: 12-20 ..... Mrs. Emmie Jane Jackson

Sermon:..... Rev. Euthman Wray

Prayer for Family: ..... Rev. Godfrey Meghoo

Closing Hymn: Congregation ..... Because He Lives

Benediction: .....Rev. Euthman Wray

Women's Fellowship members will stand Guard of Honor during the closing hymn  
and exit of platform and casket.

## *Pallbearers*

Mr. Robert H. Watler (Bobbie)  
Mr. Ronald C. Watler (Ronnie)  
Mr. Graysen Dawson  
Mr. Jasen Dawson

Mr. Jonathan Owens  
Mr. Michael Owens  
Mr. Robert J. Watler  
Mr. Yaser Watler

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

Rev. Godfrey Meghoo  
Andrew Watler  
Joel Watler  
Rah-J Watler  
Tah-J Watler  
Francis Dawson  
Otto Watler  
Stephen Watler  
Bruce Watler  
Kenneth Yates  
Glenn McLean  
Nicholas McLean  
Neil McLean  
Raheem Dilbert  
Roy Jackson  
Jefferson Watler  
Melbourne Watler

Heath West  
Athens Jackson  
Astor Jackson  
Evans Jackson  
Olsen Jackson  
Anthony Eden J.P.  
Hon. Wayne Panton  
Kenrick Webster  
Robert Selkirk Watler II  
Oliver Jackson  
Raymond Jackson  
Chris Jackson  
Hanstead Jackson  
Carl Barnes  
Patrick Barnes  
Terry LeBlanc  
Justin LeBlanc

Charlie Pierce  
Carrington (Rinton) Whyne  
Ollin Thompson  
Albert Thompson  
Albert Hislop  
Ivan McLean  
Tommy Jackson  
Graham Jackson  
Harwood Jackson  
George Jackson  
Eric Jackson  
Curtis Jackson  
David Coe  
Gary Archer  
Eddie King  
Stanton Ebanks

## *Guest Book Attendants*

Ms. Marlice Watler  
Miss. Jeannette Watler

## *Ushers*

Miss Vicky Jackson  
Mrs. Susan Walton  
Mrs. Evelyn McTaggart

## *Obituary of Dorothy Udine Watler (Nee-Yates)*

Dorothy Udine Watler, nee Yates was born on 22nd November, 1943 in George Town to loving parents Evelin Robert Yates and Violet Yates of Savannah. She was the 3rd child and 1st daughter born to this union.

Dottie, as she was fondly called by all, attended the one room, all class Savannah school and completed her primary education up to standard six, under the tutelage of Mrs. Theoline McCoy. During this time, Mrs. McCoy brought her daughter Cheryl McCoy to school with her and Dottie and Cheryl became life-long friends. Cheryl always visited Dottie when she visited Cayman.

Dottie then attended Triple C school, where she met many lasting friends.

During Dottie's early years, she attended the Savannah Seventh Day Adventist church with her mother and maternal grandmother, Juanita and was always eager and happy to attend church.

We recall her telling us of the time she did a church camp in Prospect and she was so homesick, she asked her cousin Kenneth Eden if he would take her home on his bicycle. There was no electricity or phones in those days. She decided to stay and completed the camp.

Dottie also reminisced of spending time in George Town with her Aunt Sylvia and her cousin Ellen Rose and they would walk across the street and watch the ships in the harbor.

During her early teenage years, Dottie met Halsey Watler and they were united in marriage on 24th December, 1960. On 11th November, 1961, their first child, Janet was born. Following Janet, Jeanne was born in February, 1963, Bobbie in December, 1965, Ronnie in March, 1967 and Gayle in November, 1968.

Dottie's children were her pride and joy and she dedicated her life to raising them. During this time, Dottie's mother had moved to Port Arthur, Texas to accompany her husband when he was in Port.

Dottie's younger siblings, Phillip, Donna and Owen also went to live in Port Arthur. As Dottie's mother was not in Cayman, her cousins Cecily Watler, Ellen West and Ethel West assisted her with baby sitting and other household chores.

Dottie was an excellent cook and she loved to prepare all the Cayman specialties for her family, such as Fish run down, stew conch and stew turtle, to name a few. She also made all the heavy cakes and cassava was her favorite.

As her children grew, Dottie made it a priority of taking them to Sunday school. By this time, Ms. Edna and Lorna Jackson of Spotts had returned from working in Panama and started Sunday school at the Savannah Presbyterian Church, now Savannah United Church. Dottie was a dedicated member of the Savannah United Church and the Women's Fellowship (formerly Woman's Guild) for many years and attended church regularly. She was always happy to contribute food and cakes to church socials and her corned beef sandwiches were always a hit.

Dottie took a special interest in her children and being a stay at home Mom, enabled her to take them on picnics during summer vacations and other activities such as swimming, fishing and crabbing.

It was a tradition to go camping at Spotts beach during Easter each year and everyone looked forward to this with much excitement. There was a lot of preparation, but it was well worth it.

Another memorable occasion was the weekend boat trips in the North Sound with Cossie and Ruby West and their 2 boys, William and Heath. William and Heath were like brothers to Dottie's children. Both Dottie and Ruby had a love for cooking and baking and often traded recipes.

Dottie was a community mother and assisted in dropping children home from school and helping in whatever way she could. She enjoyed taking her children and other children from the community on the back of her husband's pick-up truck on Halloween nights.

With Dottie's support, in 1970, through hard work and determination, Dottie and Halsey moved in to their new home. Their new home was next door to Chrissie and Clifton Bodden and a very close bond developed between their children and grandchildren, with both families sharing special home cooked meals, ground produce and seafood.

Dottie enjoyed gardening and took a special pride in her roses and orchids. She would often share and exchange plant clippings when visiting friends and family.

It wasn't until Dottie's eldest daughter graduated from high school, that she went out to work at Kirk Freeport. Dottie was a dedicated employee and took pride in assisting her customers with her true Cayman kind personality. She fondly spoke about a particular customer from Jackson Hole, Wyoming who would specifically come to the store and ask for her help when they returned to the Island. Another lasting friendship was developed with Rita from Sweden who always kept in touch with her over the years. The owners of Kirk Freeport considered her a valuable asset to the company and regarded her as family. She worked at Kirk Freeport for over 20 years.

In 1994 Dottie lost her loving daughter, Jeanne and also lost her special granddaughter, Renee Watler in 2017. Both their deaths took a heavy toll on her life.

Just like her children, Dottie's grandchildren and great grandchildren were her pride and joy. The care, love and dedication were immeasurable.

She was fondly known as "Nana" and each one had a special place in her heart.

She was always happy to spend time with them, pick them up from school and care for them whenever asked. They always looked forward to a treat of her special banana bread. She often went on family vacations with the grandchildren and enjoyed every minute of it.

Dottie was also a member of the Golden Girls who met regularly for lunch or dinner to celebrate birthdays and just to socialize with each other. Due to the passing of several members, the Golden Girls are no longer active.

Of more recent times, she was part of a craft class at Ms. Laurel Watler's residence, where on Thursdays a group of friends would meet and enjoy a potluck lunch after their craft. She looked forward to going each Thursday and sometimes transported persons there.

Sadly, in November, 2023, she began to experience memory issues. On 3rd March, 2024 she was diagnosed with a brain tumor. The decision was taken to do surgery at Mayo Clinic in Jacksonville, Florida. On 12th June, 2024, Dottie underwent brain surgery. Unfortunately, the surgeons were unable to remove all of the tumor and recommended radiation. After approximately 5 weeks in Jacksonville, Dottie returned home and was at HSA for a short time before returning to her home. Dottie had radiation in October, 2024 for 6 weeks. She remained strong and never once complained throughout her entire illness. Unfortunately, her health began to steadily decline and on April 1st she passed away at her home in Savannah surrounded by her children.

Dottie's passing has left a huge void in the lives of her children, grandchildren, great grandchildren and everyone who knew her. Let us all honor her by remembering the happy times and demonstrating the qualities that made her so special.

Left to mourn her passing her 4 children, Janet Owens, Robert (Bobbie) Watler and his wife Norma, Ronald (Ronnie) Watler and Gayle Dawson and her husband Francis.

Grandchildren; Jonathan Owens, Michael Owens, Jasen Dawson, Graysen Dawson, Tiffany Dilbert, Robert Julian Watler, Tishel Watler, Yaser Watler, Le-Ann Watler, Andrew Watler, Joel Watler, Tah-J Watler and Rah-J Watler.

Great grandchildren; Ryah, Elijah, Josiah and Lyla Dilbert, William and Emma Owens, Mia and Khloe Owens, Kylie, Raelyn and Liam Watler, Jonah and Jaime Robinson.

Sister and brother-in law; Donna and Glenn Mclean

Brother-in-law Otto Watler and his wife Sybil.

Nieces, nephews, cousins and a host of other family members and friends.

Preceding her in death her beloved husband Halsey Watler, daughter Jeanne Miller nee Watler and granddaughter Renee Watler.

Rest in peace dear Dottie, may perpetual light shine upon you.

## Tribute To Our Mom

How can we begin to describe a mother that loved us so much and always gave her 100% in everything?

From as far back as we can remember, mommy taught us the importance of being kind, working hard, sharing and caring for others. She didn't just teach us these attributes, but demonstrated them in her everyday living.

From a young age, Mommy went to church and developed a strong faith and relationship with the Lord. In the same way, she ensured that we went to Sunday school each Sunday and that we participated in all Sunday school activities, including VBS. She understood the importance of having God in our life and instilled this important lesson with all of her children. She took interest in our education and always ensured our homework and special projects were completed in a timely manner.

Mommy was usually gentle and calm, maintaining her composure in nearly every situation. While Daddy was the disciplinarian, Mommy had a way of helping us avoid punishment at times. She was often called the "peacemaker" for her ability to bring calm and harmony.

We remember the fun times when we were growing up. No matter how busy she was, she always found the time to entertain us. Daddy had a Honda motorbike and Mommy would take us one at a time for rides around the yard. This always seemed like the biggest thrill. Another fond memory was Mommy taking us after school to see the cruise ship (Southward) at Spotts when it would anchor there during northwesters. Looking back, these experiences now seem so simple, but as children they truly meant the world to us and forged a close bond with Mommy.

Summer vacations were memorable, especially the ones when we went to visit Grandmother Violet in Port Arthur and our cousins in Port Neches, Texas. Mommy delighted in going to the malls and taking advantage of the many sales. Her jovial personality is what truly made these occasions and life in general so enjoyable and the togetherness we shared in those moments meant the world to us.

Christmas was another cherished childhood memory, and at the time there were no artificial Christmas trees. We all got in to Daddy's pick-up truck and went down to South Sound to search for the best Casuarina tree to take home to decorate. We all took part in decorating it and the fresh fragrance permeated throughout the house. How we enjoyed her taking us to Town to do Christmas shopping and purchase fireworks. On Christmas morning she ensured everyone had a gift to open. Mommy would always prepare turkey with all the trimmings for Christmas lunch and served her fruit cake for dessert.

As we grew older and started our own families, Mommy extended the same love and affection to her grandchildren and great-grandchildren that she had given us during our childhood. Her generosity and kindness never wavered, and she always found a way to share what she lovingly called "a little token" during every visit, whether it was something she had baked or something she had in her pantry.

The love Mommy gave us is beyond measure and can never truly be repaid. She did so much for us without ever expecting anything in return. We always cherished the chance to give her flowers, knowing how much she adored them, especially the banana orchids from the wild. When illness took away her ability to care for herself, we did our best to provide her with the same love and care she had continuously given us throughout our lives.

Mommy your absence has left a void that can never be filled. Life without you will be incredibly difficult and we miss you dearly. Your love will be our guiding light and we will forever carry you in our hearts.

Forever loved by your children, Janet, Bobbie, Ronnie and Gayle.

## Tribute to Nana from the Grandchildren and Great-Grandchildren

Our Nana was a loving, self-less, humble, caring and genuinely kind person. She was there for each and every one of us from the moment we came into this world and beside us every step of the way. Each of us knew how special we were to her. She gave us her time, her energy and her unconditional love. She nurtured and cared for us and taught us many of life's important lessons. She always made everything better, with a warm smile, a soft touch and words of wisdom. When there was cause for celebration, she was also there to share the joy, and her presence had a special way of making the occasion feel complete.

Growing up, happy times seemed endless with Nana and Papa. They were the glue that held us all together. Their house was the family's "home base". We were always welcome to stop by whenever and never felt like we stayed too long and in fact no amount of time there felt like enough. Sundays were always extra special. After church and Sunday school we would all get together at Nana's and Papa's house where Nana always had a delicious lunch (and usually a dessert) prepared. Often it was her famous #7 cut beef with rice and beans and potato salad. We looked forward to her cooking and were always so impressed. Nana was so humble that when you complimented her, no matter how difficult or elaborate the meal was, she would simply say: "easy as kissing yah hand". Whether it was in the kitchen or some other act of service, Nana had a way of making the simplest things extraordinary. We truly believe this was due to the great love and care she had within her which transferred through to everything she said and did.

Many weekend afternoons and evenings were spent on the picnic bench under the pine tree in the backyard where we would have watermelon, mangoes or guinups and we would all talk, play and laugh together. It was in those simple moments that we learnt what family meant and how to enjoy our time as a family.

Like the loving, self-less Nana she was, she could never say no to any of us. We remember the days when she used to pick us up from school and we would ask to go to Wendy's and no matter what or how many times we had already gone for the week, Nana would still take us again. She truly loved caring for us and enjoyed spending quality time and we equally loved and cherished that time with her as well. We are ever grateful for all of the fond family memories we had together, and we can all agree that most of those memories were made with our Nana.

Nana was easily the strongest and most resilient person we have ever met. There were several close loved ones that were lost through the years and although Nana grieved deeply and spoke frequently about them, she was continuously there for our family no matter the tragedy. It is clear that Nana understood her purpose in life, and she embraced and fulfilled that purpose beautifully every day by the way she loved her family and others. She didn't complain about any difficulties or challenges, or she didn't ever shy away from anything because it was hard or required a lot of work, she kept going, kept loving and giving her best in everything. She had little quotes that she frequently used that always perfectly fit the situation and one of her favourites was "Circumstances alter cases." That was every bit our Nana. Ready and willing to adapt and do whatever was necessary to help.

Nana was someone who was always there for us with a love so deep and selfless and now knowing she is no longer physically here is beyond difficult to comprehend. It would be impossible to repay Nana for the countless things she has done for us, for the lessons she taught and the love she gave to each of us equally and unconditionally. She would never expect any form of repayment anyway. The only thing we can do is to try and follow Nana's example in the way she loved her family and others and live by all the positive values she instilled in us. If there's a special place in heaven for extraordinary people that have graced this earth, we know our Nana is in that place. As hard as it is without you, we are comforted knowing you are in your eternal resting place in heaven. No more pain or suffering and only happiness and reunion with the Lord and our loved ones who have gone ahead. We will forever love you and keep you in our hearts and minds. Until we meet again, we love you, Nana.

### **Tribute to Nana from Tiffany**

My Dearest Nana,

I am so heartbroken to be sitting here writing a tribute in your honor.

How do I possibly condense 31 years of our special memories together? These countless moments will always hold a dear place in my heart.

I'm grateful that my birth came at a time when you needed me most, after the loss of your beloved daughter—when I was just two months old. It brings me peace knowing that I could offer you some comfort during one of the hardest times in your life.

Growing up, I was truly blessed by your unconditional love, grace, patience, wisdom and pleasant demeanor. You always tried your very best to help me with anything I needed, and you did so with such patience. I am forever grateful for the role you played in raising me and for the invaluable life lessons you taught me—lessons that helped shape the woman I am today.

I always admired your loving and gentle spirit, and I try my best to follow your example. You were a true blessing as a grandmother, and just like I used to call you—my “second mom.”

You were so hardworking, always up before the sun, heading straight to the kitchen to prepare breakfast and your famous cup of coffee. I'd always beg you for some, and of course, you'd pour me a little. I'll especially treasure our Sunday's together when you'd cook a feast for the whole family.

All of the grandchildren would agree—you were the most generous. No matter what we asked for, you never said no—including our daily after-school visits to Wendy's.

As I got older, you were always so happy whenever I came over to visit. You were so eager to help me with my children, and I will always cherish the memories of us cooking and baking together.

It truly ached my heart to watch you fight your illness and slowly fade away. Seeing someone so strong, so full of love and life, have to endure such suffering was incredibly painful. Yet even through it all, you remained graceful—that strength will stay with me forever.

You were the best grandmother anyone could ever ask for, and I will always love you, Nana.

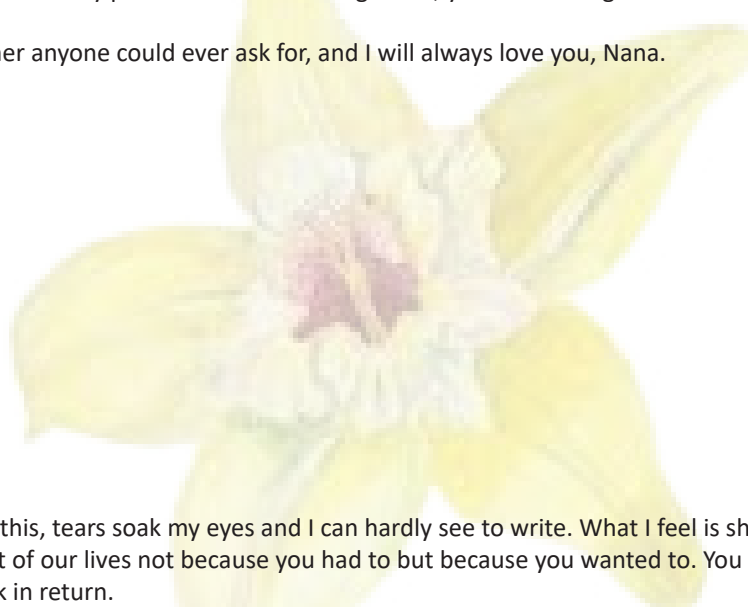
Proverbs 31:25

Until we meet again.

With love,

Kitty

(Tiffany Dilbert)



### **Tribute To My Nana**

How do I even begin to write this, tears soak my eyes and I can hardly see to write. What I feel is shattering. Oh my dear Nana, you always made sure to be a part of our lives not because you had to but because you wanted to. You loved each and every one of us so deeply and we loved you back in return.

My first memories are with you and your love. It is truly devastating to me and my soul and I say this because it is the truth. One thing I know for sure is you wouldn't want me or us to feel this way and you would want me to be happy. You wanted the best for each and every one of us. That being said, I can look back and think of the wonderful and superb memories you've given me. When I would see you coming or to be around you made me feel like the world didn't exist. You taught us a lot of life's lessons and most importantly to always love and respect each other. When you prayed at night, it would be the sweetest prayers and we would fall asleep with you. One thing that always stood out to me was when you would pray for others, you would always say "God bless everybody." That said so much about you. I have a lifetime of memories and I will hold them near and dear to me and my heart and I will never forget. You loved all of us equally and you wouldn't want to show any difference in that. You would always volunteer to help whenever and wherever you could no matter what it was. I can personally remember growing up we would always try to be on our best behavior for you, but we were kids and would get into some trouble. Your stern voice would let us know what we were doing wrong and set us straight, especially if it was something you believed in. You always stood by your beliefs, especially with circumstances in life. I feel greatly and immensely honored to have known you and have you as a grandmother and to be a part of your life. God now has his strongest angel with him. I know I will miss you dearly, but I have faith and know you are right where you are supposed to be, with God and our departed family. I know I will see your loving face again one day. Your children have taken these great qualities from you and I love my mother dearly. The impact you have made on me and my life I will carry until it is time for me to pass on from this life. Your love, greatness and goodness will follow and be with me forever. Love you my Nana.

From your loving Gray-Gray.



### **Tribute to my sister, Dot**

My sister, Dot as I called her, was an extraordinary person. She was a loving daughter, a cherished friend, and a remarkable sister. To me, she was not just one of my older siblings, but my confidant, and my best friend. Even though I grew up in the US, whenever we connected on visits and eventually moved back to Cayman, I stayed at her home and enjoyed her good cooking. She liked to cook and bake and at times we exchanged recipes. We would always laugh when people would confuse the two of us, thinking that I was her. Her presence brought joy, laughter, and warmth into my life, and her memory will continue to do so.

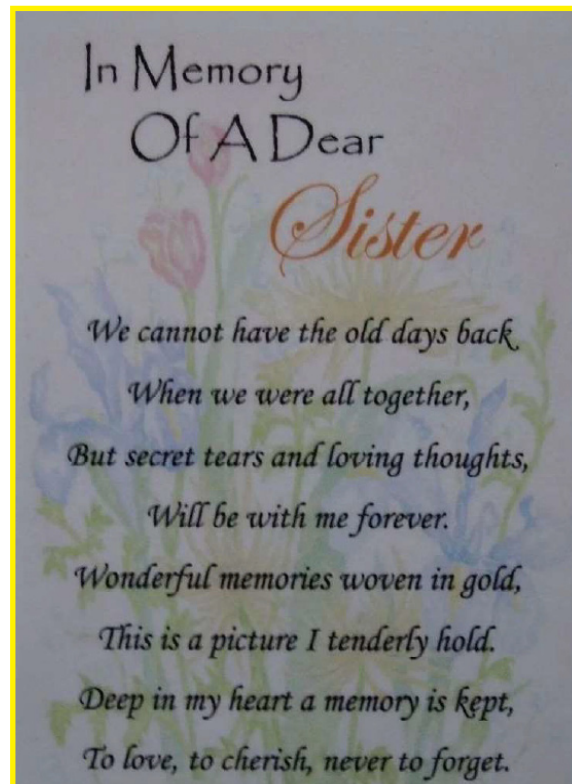
Dot had an unwavering strength and a kind heart. One of the things I will always cherish about my sister was her support. She was always there to listen, to offer advice, and to stand by my side through thick and thin.

I am filled with gratitude for the time we spent together. While I wish we could have had more time, I am comforted by the countless memories we created.

Forever loved, and will always be missed and remembered,

Your loving sister,

Donna



### **Tribute to a Dear Friend – Dottie Watler**

Ms. Dottie, your life was a blessing and there is not a day that goes by that I don't think of you and miss your smile. Every time I pass your house my heart gets overwhelmed when I think of the times I stopped by to play games with you, to read to you, or to pray for you.

We had good times together. You took me as your family and invited me to your family gatherings to celebrate Christmas, Easter, or birthdays. I remember the time when I was working at East End Sunrise Cottage and one Christmas you and your dear husband came to bring me food and cake.

Before your illness, you used to call me some mornings to invite me to have coffee and biscuits and cheese with you.

I will keep all these cherished moments in my heart. You were a sweet and gentle woman, and I will miss you dearly.

Rest in peace my dear friend.

Elsa



### **A Tribute to Mrs. Dorothy Watler (Ms. Dottie)**

The Savannah United Church Women's Fellowship members with love and remembrance, we honor our Sister in Christ, Mrs. Dorothy Watler (Ms. Dottie), a cherished member of the Women's Fellowship for many years, was active until her recent illness.

Ms. Dottie was a faithful attendee at our meetings. Her thoughtful contributions were always profound and insightful. Her willingness to serve the Fellowship was evident in all our activities. A gifted cook, Ms. Dottie generously prepared countless delicious cakes, breadfruit salad, corned beef sandwiches and other treats for our events, always offering her talents with a willing and joyful heart. We will deeply miss Ms. Dottie and cherish the precious memories we hold of her. During her tenure, the Cayman Council Women's Fellowship and the Savannah United Church Women's Fellowship fittingly recognized her many years of dedicated service with an award and certificates.

She was a true beacon of light, consistently radiating positivity even when facing personal hardships, a testament to her inner strength. Her life beautifully embodied the qualities described in Galatians 5:22-23: love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, and self-control.

Ms. Dottie lived out the Women's Fellowship motto, "By Love Serve," through her faithful commitment to God, family, church, and community.

As we grieve at her passing, we are comforted by 2 Timothy 4:7-8, knowing that Ms. Dottie has fought the good fight, finished the race, and kept the faith, and now awaits her crown of righteousness.

May her soul rest in eternal peace, and may perpetual light shine upon her.

Savannah United Church Women's Fellowship

### **Tribute From Friend**

My Dear friend, Ms. Dot Dot as I always called her, has left us too soon.

I will always cherish the times we spent together. We laughed, cried, prayed, and she always had time for a good cup of coffee.

You see. She was special, she was different, she was unique in so many different ways, kind, loving, helpful and caring.

We will miss her always.

Those who leave us for a while  
Have only gone away  
Out of a restless careworn world  
Into a brighter day

Your Dear friend  
Emmie Jane

### **Tribute From Cousin**

Aunt Dottie will Always hold a special place in Our hearts. She showed All of us how to make everyone feel loved and cared for. There are some who bring light into the world that even after they are gone their light remains. Her light Remains...

We Love You Always,

Terry & Sharon

Nicole, Charlie, Ember & Mason

Justin & Jenny

### **From the Community of Savannah and Newlands.**

In Loving Memory of our sweet Ms. Dottie

Dearest sweet Ms. Dottie,

A true daughter of Savannah, you spent your life among us, wrapped in the warmth of community, family, and love.

Your life was a testament to kindness. With a heart always open and hands ever willing, you gave selflessly to those around you. Whether it was a quiet gesture or a helping hand, you made sure people knew they mattered.

You found your greatest joy in gathering with friends and family, especially at community events where laughter, stories, and love were shared freely. Your presence brought light, your smile brought comfort, and your spirit lifted every room you entered.

We are grateful that we gave you the flowers while you were still here to see and smell them — to feel our love and appreciation while you walked among us.

Though you have left this earth, your legacy of warmth, service, and grace will remain forever in our hearts.

We will miss you dearly.

May your precious soul rest in eternal peace.

### **Tribute from Nieces and Nephews**

A few years ago, I listened to a televised sermon, and the preacher said something that has stayed with me ever since: “The most important thing you can do in this life is to be an example to others of how one should live their life.”

As I reflect upon Aunt Dottie’s life, I can say with full confidence that she was that example.

Aunt Dottie lived her life with a generosity of spirit, a kindness that touched everyone she met, and a deep compassion rooted in faith. She was caring, loving, intelligent, and selfless. Even in the face of heartache, she found strength in God and never wavered in her love for others.

Though she had her children, grandchildren, and great-grands to care for, she always made time for us. She made sure we knew—without a doubt—how much she loved and cared for us.

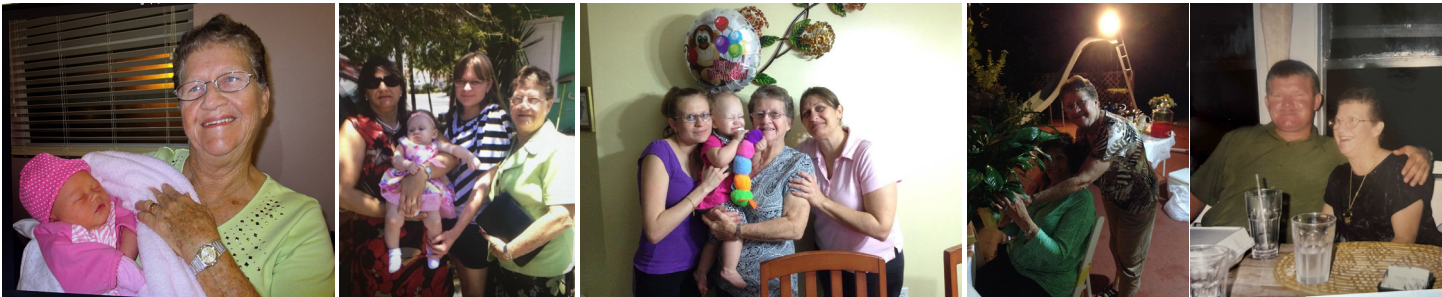
Aunt Dottie was a truly remarkable woman. Her life is a legacy of love, faith, and resilience—a legacy we are proud to carry forward.

With love,

Her nephews and nieces

Roy, Jefferson, Jennifer, Jeannette, and Gina







# Graveside Hymns

## What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer!  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit, Oh, what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Savior, still our refuge, take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

## Precious Memories

Precious memories, unseen angels  
Sent from somewhere to my soul  
How they linger, ever near me  
And the sacred scenes unfold

Precious memories, how they linger  
How they ever flood my soul  
In the stillness of the midnight  
Precious, sacred scenes unfold

Precious father, loving mother  
Fly across the lonely years  
And old home scenes of my childhood  
In fond memory appear

In the stillness of the midnight  
Echoes from the past I hear  
Old-time singing, gladness bringing  
From that lovely land somewhere

I remember mother praying  
Father, too, on bended knee  
Sun is sinking, shadows falling  
But their prayers still follow me

As I travel on life's pathway  
Know not what the years may hold  
As I ponder, hope grows fonder  
Precious memories flood my soul

## How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

[Chorus]

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.

And when I think of God, His Son not sparing  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in  
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart  
Then I shall bow with humble adoration  
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art.

## I Come To The Garden Alone

I come to the garden alone,  
While the dew is still on the roses  
And the voice I hear falling on my ear,  
The Son of God discloses

Refrain: And He walks with me and He talks with me  
And He tells me I am His own  
And the Joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other has ever know

He speaks and the sound of His voice,  
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing  
And the melody that He gave to me  
within my heart is ringing

I'd stay in the garden with Him,  
though the night around me be falling,  
But He bids me go, through the voice of woe,  
His voice to me is calling.

## *Graveside Service*

Words of Comfort:..... Rev. Euthman Wray

Prayer: ..... Rev. Godfrey Meghoo

Hymn: ..... What A Friend We Have In Jesus

Floral Tribute

Act of Committal: ..... Rev. Euthman Wray

Hymn: ..... How Great Thou Art

Hymn:..... I Come To The Garden Alone

Hymn:..... Precious Memories

Prayer and Benediction: Rev. Euthman Wray

### ***Thanks and Acknowledgements***

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*A special thank you to her loving and devoted caregiver, Chona Caberte, who treated her like her own mother. We also extend our gratitude to her most recent caregivers, Marie and Rose, for their compassionate care and dedication in attending to her daily needs. Special thanks to Ellen Jackson, Ethel Jackson, Ellen Rose Thompson, Emmie Jane Jackson, Rev. Meghoo and Mrs. Meghoo who faithfully visited or called often.*

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