

Dsalm 23

- ¹ The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
- ² He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
- ³ He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- ⁴ Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
- ⁵ Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
- ⁶ Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

- King James Version

The Order of Service Celebrating the Life of Dorothy Beatrice Tate

Jesus said: "I am the resurrection and the life; he who believes in me, though he die yet shall he live: And whosoever lives and believes in me, shall never die."

THE ORGAN PRELUDE

Pastor: Beloved in the Lord, let us give thanks to Almighty God, for the

joyous, faithful life of his servant,

People: We are grateful, dear Lord, for the personality and character of

our beloved sister in faith.

Pastor: Be very close to us now, dear Father in these moments of

remembrance and celebration.

People: Grant us Your grace, that we may live our lives more faithfully

through the inspiration of Your Holy Spirit.

HYMN: BLESSED ASSURANCE

- Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O what a foretaste of glory divine!
 Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His
 blood.
- 2. Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight; Angels descending, bring from above, Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
- 3. Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Savior am happy and blest, watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

CHORUS:

This is my story, this is my song, praising my savior all the day long. (repeat)

The Prayer of Comfort	Rev. Alice Gilmer
Musical Selection"Precious Lord Take My Hand"	Solist or Choir
Scripture	Rev. Alice Gilmer
Reading of the Obituary	Read Silently
Remarks (please limit to 2 minutes)	
Musical Selection "We'll Understand It Better By and By	Soloist or Choir
The Eulogy	Rev. Alice Gilmer
The Recessional	Church Organist

THE POSTLUDE

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Dorothy Beatrice Late

Dorothy Beatrice Tate, a centenarian whose life was as remarkable as the century she lived through, was born on October 20, 1923, to the late Joseph Pardue and Isabell Simpson in Pensacola, Florida. Dorothy was the second of two children born to this union. Her sister Margaret Hicks preceded her in death. Dorothy's journey of a hundred years was filled with love, resilience, and grace.

Her early years were a testament to her enduring strength and spirit. She traveled to San Francisco, California and Chicago, Illinois before settling in Detroit, Michigan. She embarked on her career path with a passion for serving others, leading her to work at Detroit Osteopathic Hospital from which she retired.

Dorothy confessed Christ at an early age. In February 1967, Dorothy joined People's Community Church in Detroit, Michigan. As an active church member, she was a member of the October Birthday Club, participated with outreach, senior programs, and other charitable functions that included working with the homeless and tending to the flowers at the church for which she found solace and joy in the beauty of them.

Love found Dorothy not once, but twice in her lifetime. She first married Harry Whitaker. To that union, son Harry Jr. was born. Her husband Harry, who was in the military, preceded her in death. Years later, love blossomed again when she met and married Arthur Tate, who was also in the military, until he preceded her in death. Dorothy's son Harry Jr. and grandson Marc Whitaker both passed away in 2010. Dorothy has one grandson, Jahan Whitaker, that lives in New Jersey, and granddaughter Ariel Whitaker.

While Dorothy did not have a car of her own, it never hindered her ability to get around. She harnessed the power of public transportation, was gracious for the generosity of friends, and loved the simple joy of walking, proving that mobility is not solely dependent on vehicle ownership. Dorothy loved traveling when she was able, as well as dancing, music, and attending jazz concerts at Hart Plaza and Orchestra Hall. In her later years, she enjoyed watching television. Her favorite programming included soap

operas, game shows, golf, and holiday specials like parades. Other pastime activities included reading, eating chocolate and sweets, and reminiscing about the old days. Dorothy really enjoyed sitting on her front porch, enjoying her neighbors and the outdoors.

Dorothy's life was a tapestry of love, loss, and the incredible strength it takes to keep moving forward. Her warmth, wisdom, and wit were a beacon of light for those who knew her. She was a good person who loved life, with a spirited and determined personality. She shared an incredible friendship with Eva Starks (pictured



right with Dorothy) for over 30 years, before her dear friend preceded her in death. Eva is the mother of Dorothy's caregiver Nancy Starks.

Dorothy was cared for and surrounded by loving close family friends until she passed away peacefully on February 14, 2024. Her journey reminds us of the beauty of a life well-lived, the resilience of the human spirit, and the enduring power of love. She will be profoundly missed, but never forgotten.

Dorothy's memory will be cherished and kept alive by her grandson Jahan Whitaker; great granddaughter Ariel Whitaker; caregivers Nancy Starks, Jerald Alexander, Claudia McGregor, and Ronald "Ro Ro" Teague; extended family, friends, and all who were fortunate enough to have been touched by her kindness and spirit.







Pictured left to right: Dorothy and son Harry Jr., a jazz musician, at Baker's Keyboard Lounge in Detroit; Dorothy with grandson Jahan and Nancy; and a portrait of Dorothy























