



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

*Dawn
Barbara
Jordan*

AUGUST 30, 1953 - DECEMBER 3, 2020

Psalm 23: 4

Even though I walk through the valley and the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

Order of Service

Processional

Prayer

Scripture Readings

Musical Selection

Reflections

Obituary

Musical Selection

Words of Comfort

Thank you and

Acknowledgements

Benediction

Final Viewing

Recessional

Funeral Service

Adams Funeral Services

510 Stephenson Avenue

Savannah, GA 31405

Rev. Paul, Officiating





Obituary

Dawn Barbara Jordan (nee: Aaron) was born on August 30, 1953 to the late Cora McRae-Russell and Samuel Aaron in Friendship Village, East Coast Demerara, Guyana, South America. Dawn was the sixth of eight children. She attended Smith's Church Congregational School in Georgetown, Guyana. Afterwards, she began secondary school at Guyana Oriental College. Dawn migrated to the United States in March of 1971, where she resided in Brooklyn, NY and attended Erasmus Hall High School. After graduation, she pursued higher education and earned a bachelor's degree from York College in Queens, NY.


She began working at Brooklyn Developmental Center as a Rehabilitation Specialist teaching and supporting young adults and adults identified as mentally challenged. It was a job she did with lots of joy. Her clients and colleagues loved and respected her—many forming enduring relationships on and off the job. She became head of the program and maintained 32 years of faithful service to her clients until her retirement on December 31, 2009.

Faith and trust in God was instilled in Dawn's upbringing as a child and only became stronger through adulthood. She served and worshipped through faithful membership at Hyde Park Christian Church and later at Divine Center of Truth Church—both in Brooklyn, NY.

Her caring nature led her to open her heart and her home. She sponsored her goddaughter, Gillian, and raised and cherished her as her own daughter. This caring nature led her to open her heart again and again. She married Howell Jordan, Sr. on June 25, 1989, and was blessed with bonus children—Sharon, Howell, Jr., Joseph, Paul, Simeon, and Candaice. Upon retirement, she and her husband, Howell, moved to Pooler, GA. In continuing with her character, they opened their home as foster parents and adopted Jaquana, Charles, and Isaiah. She resided there, caring and nurturing her family until she was called home to be with the Lord.

Dawn departed this life on December 3, 2020. She is survived by her husband Howell Jordan, Sr. Although, she had no biological children, she was devoted to ten children who she nurtured and cared for in their upbringing and leaves to mourn; daughters, Gillian Wright, Sharon Jordan-Nedd, Candaice Jordan, and Jaquana Jordan; sons Howell Jr. Jordan, Joseph Jordan, Paul Jordan, Simeon Jordan, Charles Jordan and Isaiah Jordan; daughter-in law Kwanji Jordan; sons-in-law James Wright and Justin Nedd; grandchildren Dane Wiggins, Symone Jordan, Serenity Jordan, Dainecia George, Kaylecia George, Ethan Jordan, Noah Jordan, and Bridget Nedd; sisters Brenda Aaron, Hazel Aaron-Brewster, and Cherril Parris-Henry; brothers Basil Aaron, Robert Aaron, and Grantley Aaron; and sisters-in-law, brothers-in-law, nieces, nephews, great nieces, great nephews, and many loving cousins.

Dawn will always be remembered for her steadfast dedication and love to her family and friends. She could be counted on for her listening ear, timely advice, and take-charge attitude. Her positivity was abundant, and her generosity of spirit was endless. An avid consumer of the news, she was always ready for a vibrant conversation about sports, politics, and current events. Her love will forever be in our hearts, and her light will continue to shine in our lives.




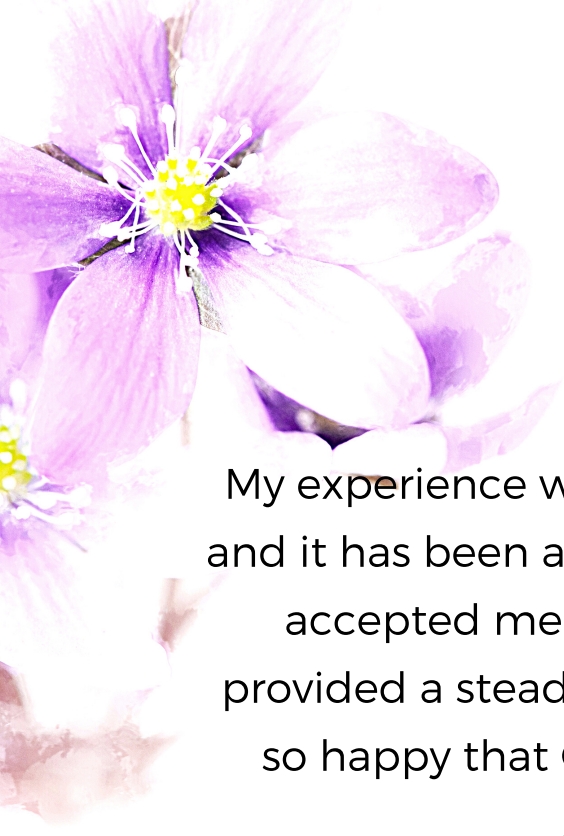
May her soul remain at rest and enjoy eternal peace!



FROM GILLIAN

God saw you getting tired
and a cure was not to be.
So He put His arms around you
and He whispered "Come to Me".
With tearful eyes we watched you.
We watched you fade away.
Although we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.
A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard-working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He chose to take the best.
It's lonesome here without you
we miss you more each day.
Life doesn't seem the same
since you have gone away.
When days are sad and lonely
and everything goes wrong,
we seem to hear you whisper
"Cheer Up and Carry On"
Each time we see your picture
you seem to smile and say, "
Don't cry, I'm in God's hands,
we'll meet again someday!"





FROM HOWELL JR.

My experience with you began when I became a teenager and it has been a wonderful experience being your son. You accepted me and my siblings into your life and have provided a steady and loving atmosphere for all of us. I am so happy that God put you into our lives. Thank you for sharing your light with us.

You were a loving mother to us, a wife to your husband and a confidant and motivating force to your friends and family. You have shown us an example of what love is and what it accomplishes when it flows through the spirit of one of God's children. Your kids love you, your grandkids love you. You have given, we have received and now we will go on and be that example of love that you've instilled in us. I love you and know that I was blessed by you.

Goodbye for now.





FROM SHARON

Dearest Aunty Dawn aka A.D., words don't seem adequate to convey the depth and breadth of what you meant to this family. From day one, you have been committed and lived your life in a way that demonstrated unconditional love. We all have our strengths and weaknesses, and you found a way to accept it all from all 10 of us. When I think of you, I see your energetic persona, always engaging in lively conversation, smiling, laughing, with all the hand gestures. Of course, wearing the "broken-necked T-shirt". There were so many conversations about politics, family, Guyana, your beloved sports teams (die-hard NY Knicks and Giants fan), Brooklyn Developmental Center aka BDC (where you worked for over 30 years and brought on other family members) and the latest scam to look out for, LOL. The backyard BBQ's, the trips to Granny and Disney every summer with stops at family along the way, the many family outings, coming to my track and field competitions, and so much more. There was never a dull moment at 4310. You also kept us in church so we remained spiritually connected. Your generosity of spirit was evident in the way that you treated all of us. You stayed with us as long as you could, seeing us through so many milestones. They say that parents are your first love and that this relationship sets a foundation for your relationships throughout life. Thank you for what you have sown into the fabric of our being. Love you until the end of time.

XOXO Sharon.



A close-up photograph of a purple flower with a yellow center, positioned in the top-left corner of the page.

FROM JOEY

Aunty Dawn aka A.D., from the time we came into your life it felt like you were always there for us. It was fun, event after event, between the McRae and Aaron tribes, there was never a dull moment. On the yearly trips up and down the East Coast it was always a time to reconnect with family, making sure the cousins linked up contact to keep the bonds strong. We had a distinct tradition of Meatball Wednesdays (which was my food of choice during the college years). Through the teenage and adult years, when told of our aspirations, A.D. made sure she tapped into every connection and resource. Time and time again, whether it was from school to college and getting that first summer job, she was on it. She was a master of the stretched neck tee shirt, LOL--those who know understand my pain--and could raise her voice throughout the whole house when it was time to get things done. A special energy has transitioned from this world but not without leaving some sparks in all those that were in her orbit. Your memory will continue to shine brighter as the stories of you are retold. The seed that you planted continues to bloom and create vines throughout the world.

Love Joey.

A close-up photograph of a purple flower with a yellow center, positioned in the bottom-right corner of the page.

Love Lives On

Author Unknown

Those we love remain with us
for love itself lives on,
and cherished memories never fade
because a loved one's gone.

Those we love can never
be more than a thought apart,
far as long as there is memory,
they'll live on in the heart.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We wish to warmly thank you for your words of remembrance, comfort and support. Your prayers and expressions of kindness have been a balm to our spirits.

-The Family