

NEAR THE CROSS

- (1) Jesus, keep me near the cross –
There's a precious fountain,
Free to all, a healing stream,
flows from Calv' ry's mountain.

Refrain

*In the cross, in the cross –
Be my glory ever,
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest, beyond the river*

- (4) Near the cross I'll watch and wait -
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach that golden strand –
Just beyond the river

Refrain

*In the cross, in the cross –
Be my glory ever,
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest, beyond the river*

Our Sincere Gratitude

Dear Friends, thank you for your words of comfort and the many expressions of love and sympathy that you have shown to us during these difficult days of loss and remembrance of our beloved, "Dot."

*We also acknowledge the excellent care provided by
The Brian Center (Lexington)*

THE SYKES FAMILY



SERVICE IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Mrs. Dorothy S. Sykes

"DOT"



"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want."

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 2015

11:00 a.m.

**CLARK S. BROWN AND SONS FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL
727 NORTH PATTERSON AVENUE
WINSTON-SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA**

REVEREND CHAD R. ARMSTRONG, EULOGIST

OBITUARY

*“It is of the Lord’s mercies that we are not consumed,
because his compassions fail not. They are new every morning:
Great is thy faithfulness.”* Lamentations 3:22-23

Mrs. Dorothy S. **“Dot”** Sykes was one of thirteen children born to the late George Smith and Maggie McArthur Smith in Roberson County, North Carolina on June 30, 1921.

She received her early childhood education in the public schools of Roberson County before moving to Winston-Salem, North Carolina more than fifty-nine years ago.

Mrs. Sykes faithfully served on the Nurses’ Board of Phillips Chapel Missionary Baptist Church, where she was a member for more than forty years.

She was a dedicated employee at Wake Forest Baptist Medical Center (formerly NC Baptist Hospital) for many years prior to her retirement.

“Dot” was passionate about fishing and was often found on the fishing banks at High Rock Lake and Lake Thom-a-Lex. She even made sure that her daughters were licensed to fish, thereby ensuring her transportation to the right spot for angling. She was also known to be fashionable in her dress and always appeared appropriately coordinated.

Mrs. Sykes answered the Lord’s call *“from labor to reward,”* at the Brian Center in Lexington, North Carolina, on Tuesday, June 23, 2015, following a period of illness.

In addition to her parents, she is preceded in death by her husband, James Sykes; a son, George W. Sykes; daughters, Brenda Sykes and Mary McCorkle; daughter-in-law, Patricia Tart Sykes; son-in-law, David L. Speas, Sr.; and a grandson, Charles “Onnie” Sykes, Jr.

Those family members who survive and who will forever cherish loving memories of her include her daughters, Mazie L. Speas and Gradger “Gee” Sykes of the city and Jannette Sykes of Salisbury; a son, Charles Sykes, Sr. of Salisbury; a brother, Willie Smith of Dayton, OH; dear friends, Ann Gentry Spillman (over 59 years), Elizabeth Lentz, and Mattie and Pam of Salisbury; several grandchildren, great grandchildren, extended family members and many friends.

The Processional
Gathering of Family and Friends

Clergy and Family
10:30 a.m.—11:00 a.m.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Hymn	“In the Cross”	Congregation
<u>The Holy Scripture</u>		Minister
Old Testament Reading		
New Testament Reading		
Prayer of Comfort		Reverend Charles Leake
Reflections of Friendship		Mrs. Hattie Spillman “Ann Gentry”
Special Remembrances	<i>(Please limit remarks to 2 minutes)</i>	
Hymn of Praise and Hope	“Amazing Grace”	Pre-recorded
Eulogy		Reverend Chad R. Armstrong Senior Pastor, Phillips Chapel Missionary Baptist Church, Winston-Salem, NC
The Committal		
Recessional		



Psalm 23

A Psalm of David

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name’s sake.

Yea, though, I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil: for thou art with me ...

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.

(selected verses)