



Ethel Dawkins

August 20, 1949 - May 3, 2006

Funeral service will take place at 11:00 a.m. on Tuesday, May 9, 2006 at the Browne's Mortuary, 441 N. Jefferson Ave. Elder Charles H. Coleman will officiate with interment in Forest Lawn Cemetery. Friends may call at the funeral home on Monday from 2:00 until 8:00 p.m., where the family will be present from 6:00 until 8:00 p.m. Mrs. Ethel Mae Dawkins passed away on Wednesday, May 3, 2006. She was born on August 20, 1949 in Osceola, Arkansas. She was a member of the Dwelling Place C.O.G.I.C, under the direction of Elder Jessie Davis, then became a member of New Faith Temple C.O.G.I.C. She loved fishing and bowling. She leaves to cherish her memory her loving husband of 34 years, Lee Dawkins; three children, LaShone Fayson, Latoynia Fayson and Leatrice Dawkins; and seven grandchildren, Shontoya, Terrence, Keyona, Damon, Marshawn, Danielle and Demarius. She also leaves her mother and father, Mary and Loudis Canada; two brothers, Richard Lee and George (Liz) Moore; four sisters, Rosie (Samson) Pittman, Kathy (Leon) Barnett, Hester Lowery and Shirley (Jessie) Jones; sister-in-law, Claudine, Peggy and David Dawkins and a host of nieces, nephews, other family members and friends. She was preceded in death by a sister, Lula Pearl.

Tribute Wall

SF

“ I love you so much granny!!!! I wish you were here with me, but please believe I'm going to do everything you want me to do. I remember everthing you told me and took it to heart...whether I liked it or not. You will be missed granny.....I mean Mama...I love you!!!!!!!!!! 2 my granny Mrs. Ethel Mae Dawkins

Shontoya "Shay" Fayson - May 03, 2006 at 12:00 AM

MP

“ Don't put off today for tomorrow because tomorrows never promises...we was gone have breakfast and lunch, but didn't. The Lord knows what's best.

Mrs. Pearl - May 03, 2006 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ I have only known Ethel for about a year and in that time she was a blessing to have as a friend. We shared many good times together. I will never forget her. The first time we met, I knew we would be the best of friends. I will surely miss her but I thank God for letting me be a part of her life.

jackie strother - May 03, 2006 at 12:00 AM

“ There is someone special whom I adore and will always care for, my mother, Ethel Mae Dawkins. My mother has always been my spiritual advisor, someone who has been able to guide me and keep me grounded. My mother was truly my best friend, someone whom I could confide in. She has always been my road map directing me to become a good mother. Unfortunately; the deadly disease of cancer has taken her away from me, but her love continues to live on. From my first consumption of air I've always felt a spiritual connection with my mother. At times it seemed the world around us was filled with negative energy, but yet my mother continued to raise me in a religious and spiritual environment. Guiding me spiritually, my mother has always done. She has taught me how to love, how to pray and to always put GOD above all others. Truly indeed my mother was my best friend. She was there for me unconditionally. Never did she question me, but always offered support no matter what the circumstances were. I shared my deepest thoughts and inner most secrets, yet they were never revealed. My mother and I shared every element that composes of a friendship. There is no friendship, no love, like that of my mother and I.

I believe from the beginning my mother instilled in me all of the wonderful characters that rest inside of her. She was always giving me direction on how to become a good parent. Sometimes I felt as if I didn't need them, just observing her and being in her presence was enough for me. Having children of my own, I know that I must nurture them with firmness and control, protect them from harms way, give them the message they are still cared for even when being disciplined, and for every negative comment always come back with five positive ones. My mother gave me all of these gifts, and you can rest assure that I will pass these along to my children. There is nothing more beautiful than a mothers love. The love we shared was an unconditional love. All of the memories that I have of my mother will be forever cherished. In fact, I thank her for giving me life. Even though my mother is no longer with me, it was a blessing to be a part of her life. GOD has chosen her to be one of HIS angels. As she gives her motherly love, I know that she will be

watching me from above, guiding, advising and still showing me that I am loved.

Leatrice Dawkins - May 03, 2006 at 12:00 AM