

Pall Bearers

Clem Wiley	James Milliken
James Brooks	Roy Frazier
Rodney Wiley	Dwight Alston
Marshall Siler	Tracy Marsh
Eugene Smith	

Flower Girls

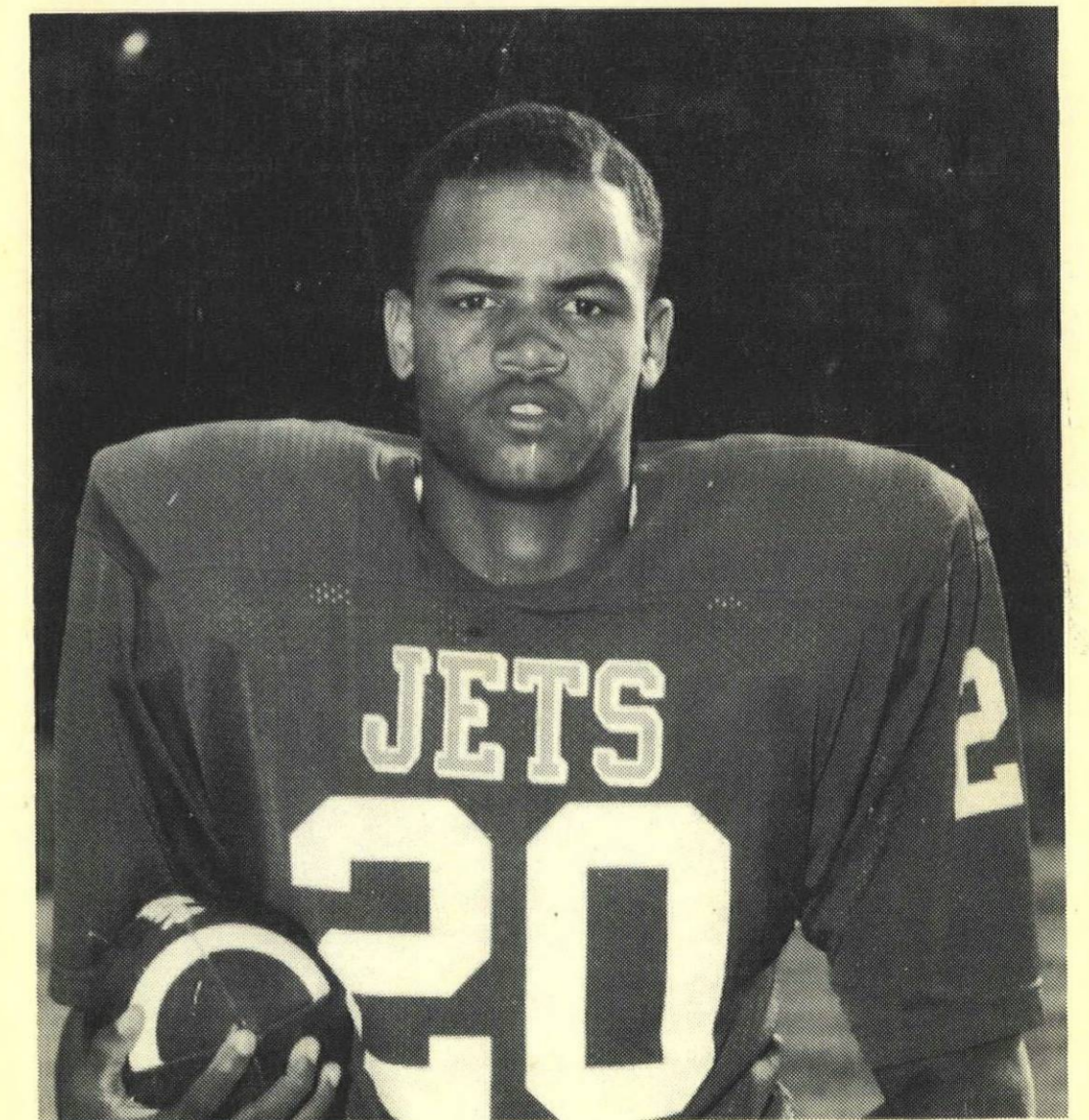
Penelope Alston	Patricia Eubanks Milliken
Carla Strickland	Veronica Nettles
Paula Wiley	Amy Currie Siler
Jackie Milliken	Patty Glover Smith
Susan Brooks	Koketta Brooks



Our Final Farewell

to

Quentin Jerel Dawson
(1968 - 1990)



First Baptist Church

Siler City, North Carolina

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1990

3:30 P.M.

REVEREND M.P. McCLEAVE, Officiating

Services Entrusted To

Knotts & Son Funeral Home

Siler City, North Carolina

W.H. KNOTTS JR., Mortician

Order of Service

PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL

SELECTION.....By and By

SCRIPTURES

OLD TESTAMENTRev. L.W. Leake

NEW TESTAMENTRev. George Headen

PRAYER OF COMFORT.....Rev. Robert Siler

SELECTION "If you can't make it
through a storm"

REMARKS.....Coach John Phillips

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

OF CONDOLENCESMrs. Martha Gray

OBITUARY(Read Silently)

SELECTION "I'll never pass this way again"

EULOGY.....Rev. M.P. McCleave

RECESSIONAL....."Through The Years"

Interment

First Baptist Church Cemetery

Acknowledgements

The Family of QUENTIN JEREL DAWSON would like to acknowledge with sincere appreciation the many deeds of kindness, sympathy, understanding and most of all your prayers during our hour of bereavement. Please continue your prayers for this family.

Obituary

QUENTIN JEREL DAWSON, son of Linda D. Alston and Jerel Deleaney Dawson, was born in Siler City, North Carolina on September 26, 1968 and departed this life on December 15, 1990 at Chatham Hospital, Siler City, N.C.

He joined First Baptist Church at an early age under the leadership of Reverend James Brown.

He graduated from Jordan-Matthews High School in 1986 where he was active in basketball and football.

He leaves to cherish his memory: A loving mother, Mrs. Linda D. Alston and a step-father, Mr. Albert T. Alston, both of the home; a father, Mr. Jerel Dawson of Fort Madison, Iowa; three sisters, Tori Alston of the home; Brandi Dawson and Sarah Rose Dawson of Fort Madison, Iowa; a brother, Jerel Dee Dawson of Fort Madison, Iowa; a loving fiancée, Pamela Smith of Aiken, S.C.; a grandmother, Ms. Olivia Dark of Siler City, N.C.; a step-grandmother, Mrs. Virginia Thompson of Pittsboro, N.C.; a grandfather, James J. Dawson of Fort Madison, Iowa.; several aunts, uncles, and a host of other relatives and friends.

"We Will Miss Him Always"



“A MOTHER’S LETTER”

My Dearest Son,

First I just want to say how very much I love you.
Then I just want to apologize for always making you
feel I am in suspicion of you.

I know I am just your Mom, one whom you're supposed to look up to, love and confide in. Being a parent is hard Quentin, specially when that parent loves as much as I do you.

You might feel like I don't care or understand. But I do. Honey, I know it might be wrong for me to expect certain endeavors from you, yet I do. Quentin, if I didn't know first hand, what's out here for you and against you, then I'd hush, hush. however, I can't and will not let you self-destruct.

I know it won't be long before you're out of school. But, no matter where you are or go, there's someone that will do you wrong. There'll be times when you'll have to give and not receive. You know I'm reminded of what my Grandma use to tell me. If I'll make one step, then God will make two. Quentin I can only be a third step for you because I'm not you. I know I'm lesser than God, but I am here for you and I'll be that third step.

I know I'm not perfect and I won't deny that I often talk a bit much. But, it all boils down to love. Right now maybe you can't see how very important that love is. Maybe you feel I am too pushy and dominant in your life. Maybe I should just let go, but I can't. You see Quentin, there's something that ties a mother and child together from birth, and there's nothing that can ever alter this feeling, not even death.

Maybe I can't tell you *what* to do, but I won't stop talking and trying to tell you *what I feel* is best for you.

There's one more thing I am going to mention and that's, Quentin weigh your future. Please don't feel that just because you're leaving school, that you'll be pushed out of our lives. I'll always love you in or out of school. I love you in and out of seasons.

Mom