



## DORA EVELYN STAFFORD

January 23, 1933 - December 28, 2015

Dora Evelyn Stafford, 82, passed away Monday, December 28, 2015.

She was a member of Zion Baptist Church, and a retired Cafeteria Worker for JCPS.

Mrs. Stafford was preceded in death by her daughter Teresa Taylor, grandchild LaTaye Schutz, 2 great-grandchildren DeMarkus and Dante Schutz.

She is survived by her husband, Albert Stafford; daughter Tracy Stafford; siblings, Annetta Proctor, Norma Gene Byrd, and Joseph Smith, and a host of other family and friends.

Visitation: 10 am -11 am Saturday, January 2, 2016 at her church, 2200 W. Muhammad Ali Blvd, with the funeral service to follow at 11 am, burial in Highland Memory Gardens.

Arrangements entrusted to A. D. Porter & Sons, 1300 W. Chestnut St.

# Tribute Wall

MJ

“ To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say...but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone.As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.I need you here badly; you're part of my plan.There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man. God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight.God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving yearsbecause you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er.I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;but together we can do it by taking one day at a time.It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain,then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain."And now I am contented....that my life has been worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go.... from that body to be free, remember you're not going.....you're coming here to me. Ruth Ann Mahaffey (author) © Copyright 1998

Michele Jan - January 02, 2016 at 12:00 AM

KK

“ Aunt Dora You will be sadly missed by everyone who knew you.  
RIH  
Your niece Denise

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**Karen Denise Ford Kenner** - January 01, 2016 at 12:00 AM

LR

“ Mrs.Stafford, A very sweet and kind person. Always enjoyed our  
conversations.We will truly miss you. R.I.P. Linda Ross & The  
Pastor's Sunday School Class (Zion Baptist Church)

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**Linda Ross** - December 31, 2015 at 12:00 AM

LV

“ I'll always remember Dora as a very sweet, soft-spoken lady who  
loved her family dearly. May God give you comfort during this time  
knowing that she is in heaven watching over you.

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**Linda Valentine** - December 31, 2015 at 12:00 AM