

## Acknowledgement

The family of Dora Anderson would like to express our sincere appreciation for all your love and support during our time of bereavement.



If you don't mind, I'd like to open up the pages of your book again.  
Don't worry I won't be long, only to provoke some memories documented on the page.  
Let's turn to the chapter of Motherhood.

Meaningful conversations filled with Overflowing compassion  
That was able to Hide us from the Evergoing, Repetitive Hardships  
Over and Over each Day.

Motherhood.

That's what you provided for us.

And with each year and each step we took, we could always look back and smile, for you  
being the woman you are today. Would you care if I called you mother,

No, you're probably frowning at me right now.

Known as Ma, Madukes, Mum, and Mommy.

For showing us what motherhood looks like, in it's most rawest and vulnerable forms.

Meaningful conversations filled with Overflowing compassion  
That was able to Hide us from the Evergoing, Repetitive Hardships  
Over and Over each Day.

Motherhood.

And lets not forget the sacrifices you made in this life for us

For us to become all that we wanted to be. And for us to become everything after.

Through the tears, the conflict. Through the 'I love you's' and the prayers

The ones that protected us from our own selves

I could never repay you for the love gifted into our hearts.

And in the end, the love of a mother is one you will always remember throughout eternity.

It's odd to think that this book was written before you finished, or even held a book signing for  
us to get your autograph.

Which brings me to say, thank you for leaving it behind for everyone to read.

For each person who touched this book, or flipped a page, they encountered the story of  
unconditional love ... one that can extend beyond your contact.

With each page written, your aches became our aches

And we felt the pain with the tears stained on the paper.

Each page holds a different thought of love, support, and wisdom.

Thank you for the life you crafted before us.

Thank you Mommy- I'll close this chapter, but I will always revisit your story.



To offer condolences to The Anderson Family,  
visit [www.TheChapelofPeace.com](http://www.TheChapelofPeace.com)



In  
Loving  
Memory  
of



*Dora Yvette Anderson*

DECEMBER 22, 1973 ~ SEPTEMBER 9, 2021

~Service~

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 2021 ~ 2:00 PM

MARLAN J. GARY FUNERAL HOME

**Chapel of Peace North**

2500 Cleveland Avenue

Columbus, Ohio

## *The Obituary*

Dora Yvette Anderson (also known as Sally) was called home on September 9, 2021 at the age of 47.

Dora was born and raised on the southside of Columbus, Ohio, December 22, 1973. She passed away in the comfort of her home.

Dora was born to Donna Bozman. She was the sibling of Marjorie Anderson and Dairita Lockett. Dora was the oldest of the three and looked out for them in a motherly fashion.

Dora attended South High School, and reps the Southside with all of her heart. After moving to the Northside, some honorable mentions of her life achievements include being a heart driven PTA president, and a suicide prevention specialist.

Dora resided in the Northside of Columbus for the remainder of her life. She was closer to family and friends and that is where she raised her three daughters.

Dora is survived by daughters Marla Anderson, Donna Anderson, and Renee Anderson; sisters, Marjorie Anderson and Dairita Lockett; aunt, Judith Anderson; cousins, Erin Talley, Justin Talley, Jael Talley, Jocelyn Means, and Duane Means; and a host of other relatives and many friends.

Dora will be truly missed by all those who had the privilege of knowing and loving her.

## *Order of Service*

ORGAN PRELUDE..... Music Ministry

SCRIPTURE READING.....Clergy

Old Testament .....

New Testament .....

PRAYER .....Clergy

SELECTION ..... Music Ministry

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS/CONDOLENCES

REMARKS.....Family and Friends

READING OF OBITUARY ..... Silently

SELECTION ..... Music Ministry

RECESSIONAL ..... Clergy, Family, and Friends



*I am the resurrection and the life: He that believeth in me  
though he were dead yet shall he live.*

*And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.*

John 11:25-26