Acknowledgements

In this hour of sadness, we wish to acknowledge with our sincerest gratitude, the great outpouring of love, sympathy and prayers we have received from our many friends, neighbors and church family.

God bless all of you!

- The Family

Special thanks to all personal caregivers.

- The Family

"WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU"

When I must leave you for a little while,
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrows to you through the years,
But start out bravely with a gallant smile.

And for my sake and in my name
Live on and do all things well the same.
Feed not your loneliness on empty days,
But fill each waking hour in useful ways.

Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer
And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near;
And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky!

- UNKNOWN

Dorothy Bass Webster
December 25, 1927 - March 1, 2007
Saturday, March 10, 2007
11:00 am
Friendship Missionary Baptist Church
1109 32nd Avenue North
Nashville, Tennessee
Obituary

Dorothy Louise Bass Webster was the twelfth child born on Christmas day into the Christian Family of the Basses in South Carolina. (As Sonny says she was the last button on the coat). Preceding her in death were parents Reverend Ed Osia Bass and Willie Mae Carson Bass; Siblings: Myrtle, Gertrude, Lucille, May, Buck, Howard, Arthur, Harold, Guy, Jeanette, and Connie. A graduate of North Carolina A&T College, she followed in the footsteps of her college graduate brothers and sisters. She and two of her sisters formed a singing group well known as the Bass Sisters.

As the devoted spouse of the late Dr. Sherman R. Webster for fifty one years, Dot made unprecedented professional distinction for herself in the field of Business Administration. She retired after twenty eight years as the Director of Personnel at Meharry Medical College.

She was a contralto singer in the Sanctuary Choir at First Baptist Church, Capitol Hill where everyone was anxious to hear her sing the solo part, in the Recitativo for Alto, “He Shall Feed His Flock Like a Shepherd,” from Handel’s Messiah at the Christmas Concert each year. She often sang duets with her sister, Jeanette Jones. She was also a diligent and faithful member of the Jones-Work Circle of FBCCH.

Additionally, “Dot” was a community advocate and served on many boards. She belonged to several organizations, three of which included The Music City Links of which she was a founding member, The Carpe Diem Bridge Club, and the Haynes Heights Neighbors 12+1 Bridge Club.

Dot was a dedicated aunt. With no children of her own, she suddenly found herself alone with all of these nieces and nephews and “grandchildren”. She graciously rose to the occasion of driving Great-niece Sydney to piano lessons and anything else from taking road trips and cheering at basketball games to defending Marlee (Great-great niece).

Left to cherish her memory include: Nieces, Doris Fowler of Inman, South Carolina; Constance Lucille (Marshall) Martin of Charlotte, North Carolina; Barbara (Al) Whitney of Inman, South Carolina; Patricia Bass, Gloria Bass both of Buffalo, New York; Cheri Bass Alexander of Santa Monica, California; Gail Bass (Robert) Patrick of Taylor, South Carolina; Robin Jones Battle of Nashville, Tennessee; Jill Jones (Duane) Walters of Stone Mountain, Georgia; Jan Jones (Jesse) Carter of Nashville, Tennessee; Nephews; Charles “Sonny” (Miriam) Turner of Inman, South Carolina; Walter (Ruby) Turner of Anchorage, Alaska; Claude (Margaret) Turner of Inman, South Carolina; Clyde (Shirley) Turner of Inman, South Carolina; Guy (Marilyn) Bass Jr. of Taylor, South Carolina; Clinton Jones Jr. of Virginia Beach, Virginia; God daughter Ryann Odell King and devoted great niece Sydney Jeanette’ Covington both of Nashville, Tennessee.  Best Friends: Mrs. Bertha Taylor, Mrs. Naomi Norman, Mrs. Novella Davis, Mrs. Ida V. Black. Devoted friends: Bill and Carole McDaniel, Dr. Joyce Harvey, Paul and Deborah Luter. A host of other friends and relatives.

Order of Service

Prelude

Processional

It is Well
Sanctuary Choir
Arranged
Pastor Singletary

Call to Worship

We’ve Come This Far By Faith
Pastor Singletary

Invocation

Psalm 27
Ms. Ryann King

Hymn of Adoration

John 14:1- 6
Deacon Martin Currie

And Praise

The Lord’s Prayer
Mrs. Miriam Turner

Selection

The Lord’s Prayer
Maloit

Tribute

Ww’ve Come This Far By Faith
Dr. Lloyd C. Elam

Solo

Ms. Ryann King

Reflections

Psalm 27
Deacon Martin Currie

Selection

We’ve Come This Far By Faith
Mrs. Miriam Turner

Prayer of Comfort

Wind Beneath My Wings
Mr. Ronald Stewart

Acknowledgements

Come ye Disconsolate
Mr. Ronald Stewart

Obituary

“I Witness to Life”
Mr. Ronald Stewart

Selection

Holy Spirit
Pastor Singletary

Solo

Mrs. Wyomina Ray

Eulogy

Read Silently
Ms. Wyomina Ray

Musical Tribute

Neces
Mrs. Jan Jones Carter

Recessional

“Witness to Life”
Mr. Ronald Stewart

Postlude

Dorothy Bass Webster
And I will miss your person, but your spirit will forever be mine. I love you so much. Uncle Kelly to pray for you because you know between those two, you will need it! No one loved you like me.

Well Chicken, you’ve finally made the big time. But you will never get any peace between Momma and Aunt May. I’ve asked Uncle Kelly to pray for you because you know between those two, you will need it! No one loved you like me. And I will miss your person, but your spirit will forever be mine. I love you so much.

At times, it may have seemed that I was a thorn in Aunt Dot’s side. But life, with all of its highs and lows and beginnings and ends, has a funny way of revealing what’s real and true. I only hope that when I last parted company with Aunt Dot, I let her know that I loved her as though it was the last time I’d ever see her alive.

Aunt Dot, I am going to miss all that you represented to me. I will also miss all of the fights. I will even miss your 4AM phone calls. But what I will miss the most is the love and camaraderie that flowed between us. I learned so much from you. You will be sorely missed but never forgotten. Aunt Dot, I have something to tell you right now. I love you.

Dorothy was certainly a “Sweet Sweet Spirit!” She was one of the first persons to beam with me when I joined the Sanctuary Choir – yes, she was a prominent member and great alto/contralto. Dot as we affectionately called her was also a lady of great style, beauty and grace. It is with joy that I will remember her. In addition, a long time friend of mine, June Miller Ridley who now resides in Arizona, always spoke so kindly of Dot who befriended her following graduation from TSU (then Tennessee State & I). She too wishes to express joy at knowing such a LADY.

Joyfully,
Dr. Marian Williams Patton

WE REMEMBER “AUNT DOT-DOT”

Aunt Dot-Dot was as close to “family” as one could be. Sharing an unconditional friendship that spanned forty-eight years, we experienced countless celebrations and holidays, as well as laughter, tears, births, illnesses, and deaths. We were there for Uncle Sherman’s passing and she was there for Daddy’s. She and my mom were truly like sisters, keeping in touch regularly and they would often talk for hours. We smile when we remember how much she loved Myah and how she loved could “cut-a-rag” doing Daddy’s “cool dance” just like him. As children, Bernie and I spent many nights at her home and loved playing with the ducks at her neighborhood lake. She nick-named me “Channie-Chan-Chan” and I called her Aunt Dot-Dot.” What a classy lady she was! She was rarely seen without perfectly manicured nails and sharp outfits and I took careful “classy-lady” notes whenever I was in her presence. My entire family loved Dorothy Bass Webster and thanks God for her priceless presence in our lives.

Love,
The Roland Norman family
(Naomi, Bernie, Chandra, and Myah Naomi)

A TRIBUTE TO MRS. DOROTHY “DOT” WEBSTER

I had the privilege to meeting Mrs. Webster prior to moving to Nashville in 1971. I sent my resume to Meharry’s personnel department and received a very nice letter from Mrs. Webster regarding future employment. I thought this was very nice. Upon my arrival I met her at First Baptist.

Dot Webster was a beautiful spirit, always positive and helpful. I admired the way she related to her family, nieces and nephews and the First Baptist Family. She had an easy smile, a great disposition, and a very willing spirit. I shall always treasure the conversations and interactions that I had with her. She loved God and she loved First Baptist Church Capitoli Hill.

- Mary O. Pleas

A TRIBUTE TO A WONDERFUL FRIEND

In remembrance of my dear friend, Dot Webster, I write these words:

- Dot was a classy act
- A friend that could be counted on
- Dot’s attitude did not change with the weather
- Warm, chilly or cold – this did not phase Dot
- The weather may be overcast or clear, Dot remained the same
- Dot enjoyed her life, her family members and her friends to the hilt
- Dot was a lady to be admired for all of her wonderful traits

Respectfully submitted,
Bertha Taylor