I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free I'm following the path God has laid you see. I took His hand when I heard His call I turned my back and left it all. I could not stay another day To laugh, to love, to work, or play. Tasks left undone must stay that way *I found the peace at the close of the day. If my parting has left a void* Then fill it with remembered joys A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss Oh yes, these things I too will miss. Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow. My life's been full, I savored much, Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, Don't lengthen it now with undue grief. Lift up your heart, and peace to thee-God wanted me now; He has set me free.

Acknowledgement

We, the family of Mrs. Dora C. Staley DeBardelaben, would like to thank each of for the many acts of kindness shown to us, during our time of bereavement. May God continue to bless each of you with His love, grace, and mercy.





Mrs. Dora C. Staley DeBardelaben

Leevy's Funeral Home Chapel 1831 Taylor Street Columbia, South Carolina

Elder Kelvin Parton, Officiating

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Thursday, April 27, 2023 3:00 p.m.

Reflections of the Life of Mrs. Dora Celestial Staley DeBardelaben

Ms. Dora Staley Debardelaben, (Yung Sook her Korean name), was born July 18, 1961, in Seoul, Korea to Mrs. Boksoon Jones and later adopted by Mrs. Courtney (Louise) Staley and brought to the United States in 1972. She was educated in the Richland County Public School System, and later graduated from Westside High School, in Augusta, Georgia.

Ms. Debardelaben was baptized and joined Ephesus Seventh Day Adventist Church, in Columbia, South Carolina. She attended college in Montgomery, Alabama, and went on to own several successful businesses in Prattville, Alabama. Dora was united in Holy Matrimony to Gerald Debardelaben, of Independence, Alabama, and to this union one daughter, Amanda Sophia Debardelaben, was born. Dora's pride, joy, and most loved was her granddaughter, Jayla Amoni Cromartie (14).

She was preceded in death by her birth mom, Boksoon Jones; and her grandparents, Haskell and Eliza Staley.

From the words of your daughter, I love you forever Mama, and even though you're gone physically, from spirit, mind, and soul, we will always be together. Jayla and I Love You Mama, and until we all meet again. Also, I will pick up the 8-piece mix chicken from Publix and send all of your Amazon packages back to UPS. WE LOVE YOU SO MUCH.

FOREVER, Jayla and I.

Ms. Dora Staley Debardelaben leaves to mourn her passing: her loving daughter, Amanda Debardelaben, of Columbia, South Carolina; one granddaughter, Jayla Cromartie, of Columbia, South Carolina; her mother, Courtney Staley, of Huntsville, Alabama; two sisters, Dr. Loutrina Staley, of Huntsville, Alabama and Bianca (Maurice) Jones, of Lexington, South Carolina; a host of other loving relatives, and caring friends, all of whom will miss her dearly.

To Those I Love and To Those Who Love Me

When I am gone release me; let me go. I have so many things to see and do. You must not tie yourself to me with tears, Be happy that we had so many years. I gave you my love – you can only guess How much you gave me in happiness. I thank you for the love you each have shown. But now it is time I traveled on alone. So, grieve awhile for me, if grieve you must; Then let your grief be comforted by trust. It's only for a while that we must part, So bless the memories within your heart. I won't be far away, for life goes on. So if you need me, call, I will come. Though you can't see me or touch me, I'll be near; And if you listen with your heart you will hear All of my love around you, soft and clear. And then, when you must come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and say "Welcome Home."

Memories



















Prelude	"Another Child Gone Home" Recording by: The Staples Singers	
Processional		
Opening Hymn		
Scriptures Reading		
Old Testament – Psalm 46:1-3 New Testament – I Thessalonians 4:13-18		
Prayer of Comfort		
Musical Selection	"I Can Feel It" Recording by: Phil Collins	
Remarks	A Family Member A Friend	
Musical Selection		
Words of Comfort	Elder Kelvin Paxton	
Committal and Benediction		
Recessional		
Postlude		



Memories

















Memories















