

Psalms 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

*The Lord is the strength of my life;
of whom shall I be afraid?*

*When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came
upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.*

*Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall
not fear: though war should rise against me,
in this will I be confident.*

*One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after;
that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my
life, to behold the beauty of the Lord,
and to enquire in his temple.*

*For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in
the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me;
he shall set me up upon a rock.*

Acknowledgements

*The family of Mrs. Sybil Sandra Doucette would like to express their
sincerest appreciation to everyone for their many expressions
of love, support, prayers, & encouragement shown to them
during this time of great sadness.*

*Professional Services Provided By:
Metropolitan Funeral Chapels, Inc.
109 West Ave
Rochester, NY 14611*

*Program created with Love by:
Kim Mosley - UniqueByGodsDesign@gmail.com*

In Loving Memory of



Sybil Sandra Doucette "Sadie"

Sunrise: September 20, 1944 - Sunset: December 17, 2020

*Wednesday, December 23, 2020
3:00pm*

*Metropolitan Funeral Chapels, Inc.
109 West Ave
Rochester, NY 14611
Deacon Mark Bovenzi - Officiating*




Obituary

Mrs. Sybil Doucette was born September 20, 1944 in Sparta, Georgia to Ella and Wilkins Harper. She had 12 siblings.

In 1963 Sybil moved to Rochester, NY and began working for Kodak. In 2016 she retired from Carestream\Kodak after 35 years of dedicated service. She loved her family and enjoyed being outside gardening, and frogs. She was a loving, caring, and giving person and would help anyone who was in need. Her love, her smile, and her sense of humor will be sorely missed.


Mrs. Sybil Doucette is predeceased by her parents, Ella and Wilkins Harper; brother, Jerry Horton; and sister, Magnolia (Ralph) Peterson.

She leaves to cherish her Loving Memory, her husband of 44 years Victorian Doucette Jr.; children, Sheryl (Joe) Flowers, Joel Lewis, Avis Lewis, and Karen (Fred) Doucette-Clay; grandchildren, Daniel Flowers, Sierra Flowers, Star Lewis, Chanesia Prescott, London Graham, Amari Lesesne, Deja Graham, and Shadai Clay; great-grandchild; Siva Hagood; siblings, Richard (Thelma) Harper, Dorothy (James) Paul, Oliver (Evelyn) Lee Horton, Alberta (William) Horton Tramel, Brenda (Sylvester) Kay Leonard, Shirley (Samuel) Sturup, Barbara (Zachary) Jane Horton, William (Pam) Horton, Willie James Horton, Patricia (Elliot) Bellinger Horton; and a host of loving nieces, nephews, family and friends.




When being around an amazing strong woman, she has taught me many things about life and everytime I would spend time with Grandma she would always make me happy and laugh. Even when I'm upset she always makes me feel much better. I thank her for doing that and being able to be a role model to me and show me the ways to life.

Love Always - Shadai




My Grandmother was the strongest most loving person I knew. She would crawl out of bed for anyone, at anytime, on any day, and give her last if needed. She was my diary and her house was my safe place. I will miss you Grandma.

Love - NuNu




Service

Mass & Eulogy
Deacon Mark Bovenzi



Mommy, words will never, ever express how much I will miss your smile, laugh, goofiness and your never ending tender love. Through your love, you have shown me how to love others, forgive and be a peacemaker. Thank you for being the best mom that you knew how to be. I am the woman that I am today because of you. Please know that I'm so happy that you are at peace now with God and no longer suffering. I will miss you forever. I love you!


Love - Avis



Every once in a while I look in the mirror and right there in front of me is you. I see you staring back at me. I guess it's true the apple doesn't fall far from the tree! You're in my smile, in my laugh... In every thing I do. You taught me to enjoy life and to see the best in others. You will always be with me and whenever I am missing you, I can look in the mirror and

I'll see you smiling back at me.
You will always be my Shugga Mama!

Love - Karen



My grandmother was my angel in disguise. Her patience is something I admired about her. She was my diary and always gave me words of wisdom in times of need. To be her granddaughter is a blessing because she was such an extraordinary woman. When I think about her, I think of her smile and her high cheekbones which I loved about her. She was my rock. Grandma had a gift of lifting people's spirits. She was truly beautiful inside and out.
I love you grandma, forever and always - Mari

