

Floral Bearers

Friends of the Family

Casket Bearers

Jack Morant, Jr.

Gary Page

Marcus Page

Derrick Brailsford

James Biggers

Rufus James

In Appreciation

The family of the late **Dorothy Brailsford Morant** wishes to express this thought:
Perhaps you sang a lovely song, or sat quietly in a chair
Perhaps you sent beautiful flowers, if so, we saw them there;
Perhaps you sent or spoke kind words, as any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day;
Perhaps you rendered a service unseen, near at hand or from afar;
Whatever you did to console the heart, We thank you so much
Whatever the part, May God bless you.
The family appreciates your many prayers, deeds of kindness, thoughts of love, and your attendance at the service.

The Brailsford- Morant Family



~ Services Entrusted To ~
SAMUELS FUNERAL HOME, LLC., MANNING, SC
Hayes F. Samuels, Jr., Past Owner and Mortician
Yvonne J. Samuels, Owner
Charles H. Jackson, Mortician/Business Manager
(803) 435-2297 or (803) 435-2483 - Fax (803) 435-4757
E-mail: samuelsfuneralhome@yahoo.com
Website: www.samuelsfuneralhome.com

In Loving Memory
Dorothy B. Morant

“A Life Well Lived”



11:00 AM
Saturday, May 2, 2026
Mt. Chapel Missionary Baptist Church
5918 SC-260, Manning, SC
Reverend Dr. Tyrone Cummings, Pastor

Life Reflections

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

John 14:1-3

Dorothy Brailsford Morant “Doll”, of Summerton, South Carolina, was born on May 28, 1938, to Cornetta McBride Brailsford and Rufus Brailsford. She was a devoted partner and loving wife to Jack Walter Morant, Sr., and a proud mother of five loving children.

Dorothy lived a life filled with love and selfless care, creating lasting bonds and cherished memories for all who knew her. She was deeply loved by everyone who had the pleasure of knowing her. Kind, empathetic, and guided by a strong sense of faith and integrity, she carried herself with quiet strength. Her warm and positive spirit brought people together, and she held her family close with patience, love, and unwavering devotion.

She attended Scott’s Branch High School in Summerton, South Carolina and later relocated to Miami, Florida, where she met and later married her husband, Jack Morant.

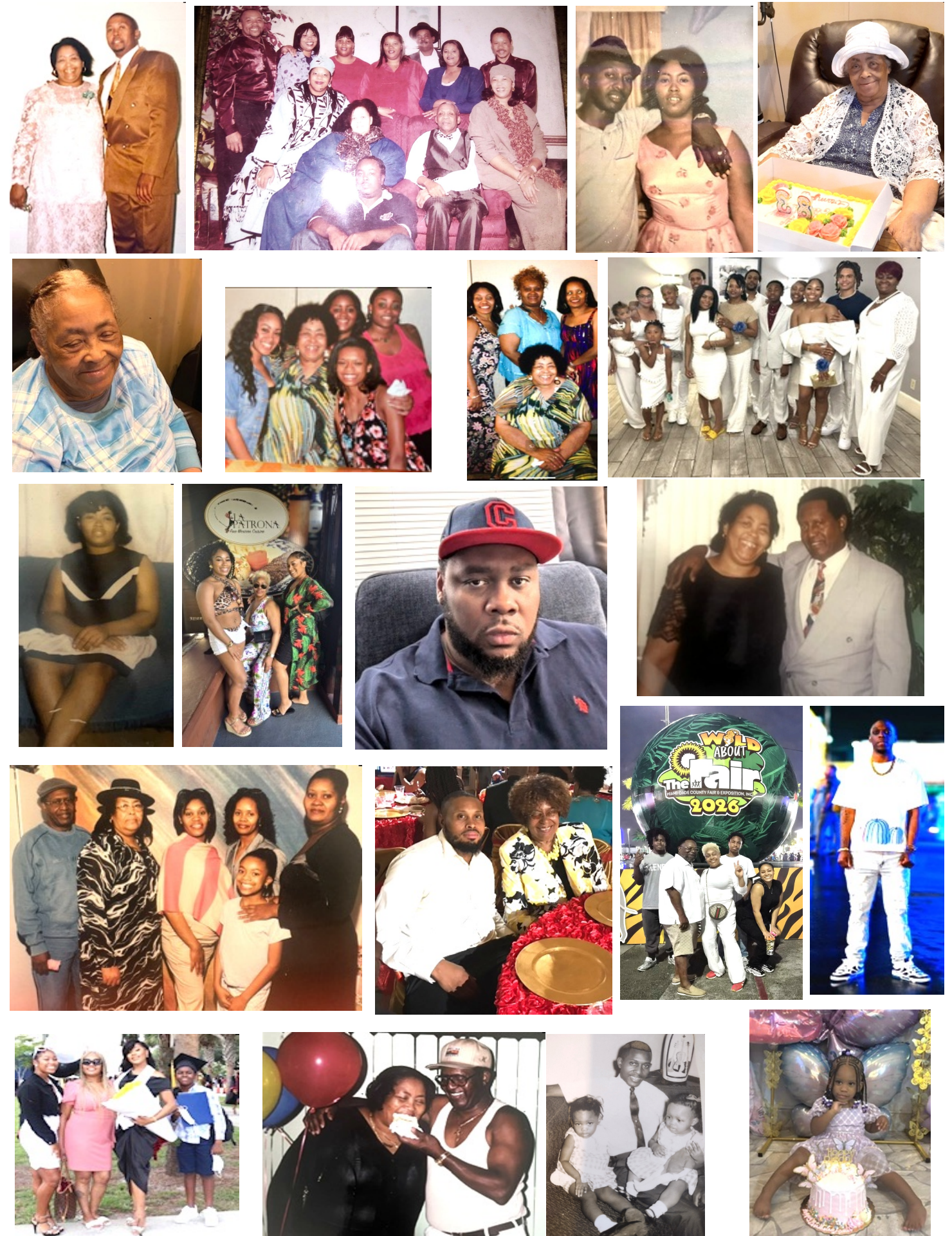
Dorothy was employed by Nickerbocker Meats and later retired from Miami Heart Institute, where she dedicated many years of service. During her time in Miami, she was a faithful and dedicated member of New Mt. Zion Missionary Baptist Church, serving on the usher board as a member from 1989 to 2009.

After returning to Summerton, South Carolina, she spent the next 17 years surrounded by her husband, family, and friends. She and her husband joined Mt. Chapel Missionary Baptist Church in 2009, where she faithfully served as one of the Mothers of the Church.

Dorothy leaves to cherish her memory her loving husband, Jack W. Morant, Sr.; her children, Denise Serena Morant, Deloris (Danny) Henderson, Jack Morant, Jr., and Dania (Dwight) Guildford; and a host of grandchildren—James Jr., Tranell, Dashwanda, Lashawnda, Franklin Jr., Gary, Marcus, Brittney, Alexis, Keith Jr., Alyra, and Dwann and Deven, children of Danny and Deloris—along with 21 great-grandchildren and 2 great-great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her child, Carnell Brailsford.

She was the fourth of nine children born to Rufus and Cornetta Brailsford. She is also survived by her loving siblings, Bertha Barron, Joe Brailsford and preceded in death by her siblings, Almeretta Blanding, Sam Brailsford, Ester Mae James, and Hattie Johnson, brother-in-law, Allen “Buck” Beauregard and sister-in-law, Helen Brailsford.

Her love, legacy, and gentle spirit will forever remain in the hearts of all who knew and loved her.



Precious Memories



Order of Service

Reverend Carnell Witherspoon, Presiding
Pastor, Providence Christian Church
Manning, South Carolina

Prelude	Musician
Processional	Clergy and Family
Final Viewing	
Opening Hymn.....	Reverend Dr. Tyrone Cummings “I’ll Fly Away”
Scripture Readings:	
Old Testament.....	Evangelist Tanya L. Spencer, Niece
New Testament.....	Deaconess Rebecca Paisley, Sister
Invocation.....	Reverend Carnell Witherspoon
Selection.....	Choir
Poem.....	Brittney Beckwith, Granddaughter
Remembering Mrs. Morant (Three minutes, please):	
Christian Faith.....	Deacon Frank White, Sr.
New Mt. Zion Missionary Baptist Church Reflection	Deacon Terry Brailsford, Nephew
Washington International Theological Seminary	Joyce Campbell, Sister-in-Law
Family.....	Lashawanda Morant, Granddaughter Deacon Harry Paisley, Brother-n-law Jerlie Green, Cousin
Silent Reading of Obituary.....	Recording “I Love the Lord” by Whitney Houston
Solo.....	Melvin Paisley, Nephew
Words of Comfort.....	Reverend Dr. Tyrone Cummings
Selection.....	Choir
Directions of Funeral Director	Samuels Funeral Home
Recessional	

Committal, Benediction and Interment
Mt. Chapel Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery
5918 Hwy 260
Manning, South Carolina

A Dedication to Our Beloved Mother

The honor of being with our mother during the final three weeks of her life was one of the greatest blessings we have ever experienced. We found comfort and strength in knowing that she loved the Lord and leaned on Him during those difficult days. She remained brave and steadfast until the very end, even taking the time to thank us for the care we gave her.

In those final days, we surrounded her with an abundance of love and the praise she so deeply deserved. We sang, we laughed, we danced—and she joyfully moved along to her favorite Gospel, Motown and R&B tunes. We captured these precious moments and memories we will cherish forever.

The love she had for us was unconditional—we were her life. She gave selflessly and without hesitation. Mommy would, and often did, give her last dollar to anyone in need—family, friends, or even a stranger.

Mommy was loved by many sisters, brothers, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends who would often stop by to see her, whether they lived nearby or were visiting from out of town. When we visited, she would guide us down unpaved, unnamed dirt roads to small homes tucked deep in the woods—places even Google couldn't find. “Turn left here, then right there,” she would say, and somehow, we would always arrive. Those journeys led us to family we had never met, where we would sit, talk, and connect for hours. That was who she was—someone who brought people together.

Whether we were in South Carolina or Miami, she always reminded us to visit our aunts and uncle. She believed in family, and she made sure we did too.

Mommy, we will miss your beautiful smile. We will miss celebrating your birthdays, our shopping trips, sharing memories, watching Miami Heat games together, our phone conversations, exchanging photos of your grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and most of all, we will miss holding you, loving you, and kissing you every chance we had.

We will forever remember the warmth of your embrace and the strength of your faith—the love that carried you through life and the sacrifices you made so quietly and so often. You taught us the true meaning of family. Our greatest memories will always be the times gathered around the table, enjoying the meals you prepared with so much love, especially on Sundays and holidays. Your collard greens and sweet potato pies were simply the best we have ever had.

“Mom, you were our rock, our guiding light, your love was selfless, and you were our best friend— **our favorite girl**. We will carry your love in our hearts forever, and we will honor you all the days of our lives. As you always said, “I love you more”—and you truly did.

Rest peacefully in eternal love, forever in our hearts.

—Your Loving Children,
“Denise”, “Deloris”, “Buddy” and “Diane”

Tributes

My Last Party

When you come to my last party, don't come with faces long. But come with memories that are pleasant, in your hearts, let there be a song. The place will be full of flowers, and I'll be dressed grand.

The only thing I shall be sorry for, I will not be able to shake your hand. The daily papers will print the invitation, that everyone might see. I am going to hold it in a church-like place, and no one will be turned away.

At the place where I hold my party, we won't play games. But there will be a register where you can sign your name. As you stand there and sing my praises in voices so silently of what good things you know about me.

When you come to my last party, my LORD will be your host, because tis HE 'mongst all my friends, who really loved me most. HE bore my cross at Calvary. HE bears my cross today. When you leave, HE will still be with me, to comfort me on my way.

When you come to my last party, In spirit I'll be there, and as you stare back at me through closed eyelids, at you I'll stare and when you say that I look natural, that is as it should be, because at my last party, who should look more natural than me. I did the best that I knew how, it's up to God to take care of me now.

When it comes to your last party, I'll be there with arms open wide and together we will go forward to that big Going Home party in the sky.

