



Dorothy Doss Jarrett

January 2, 1950 - February 23, 2017

Dorothy Jarrett, 67, of Bartlesville, left this earth Thursday for her forever home.

Dorothy was born the daughter of Fred and Epsy (Rogers) Doss on January 2, 1950, in Hobart, southwest Oklahoma. She loved her school years and the wonderful friendships she made graduating from Hobart High in 1967. Dorothy moved to Amarillo, TX, to pursue higher education. She soon met the love of her life Benny Ray Jarrett and they were united in marriage in 1972 in Borger, TX. They made their home in Borger and both started their careers with Phillips Petroleum Company, moving back and forth between Bartlesville and Borger. During this time she joined a group of ladies working at Phillips known as the Ya-Ya Sisters, and many holidays and birthdays were spent together. Her ability as a social butterfly was unparalleled and she made wonderful friends throughout her life. In 2015 she retired from Phillips 66 after 40-plus years.

Dorothy loved the Lord and wasn't shy to share the good news. She was a member of Greater First Baptist and enjoyed the nursery ministry. Even though she faced her own health issues she was quick to pray for those around her facing difficulties. Benny and Dorothy loved to spend time hosting family get-togethers with plenty of food, fun and fellowship. They watched old westerns together, and she loved college football and basketball. But most of

all Dorothy loved to smile and she was a blessing to be around – her beautiful smile and heart will be dearly missed by her family, Ya-Ya sisters and friends.

Dorothy is survived by her husband Benny Ray of the home; four children, Lisa Neal of Fullerton, CA, Misty Jarrett of Tulsa, Brian Jarrett of Tulsa, and Daryl Jarrett of Oklahoma City; one brother Freddie Doss of Ardmore; six grandchildren, Sierra Neal, M'leigha Jarrett, Sean Neal, Kendric Jarrett, Lyric Jarrett, Aria Jarrett; one great grandchild Ameerie Jarrett; and numerous in-laws, cousins, nieces and nephews. She is preceded in death by her parents, one brother Harold Doss, and two sisters Geneva Hicks and Dimple Williams.

Visitation will be held on Sunday from 3-5 and Monday 10-8. Dorothy's family will receive friends at the Davis Family Funeral Home, 918-534-3030, 113 S. Osage (Hwy. 75), Dewey, on Monday, February 27, from 6-8 p.m.

Funeral services will be held 10 a.m. on Tuesday, February 28, at the Davis Family Funeral Home Chapel. Interment will follow at Memorial Park Cemetery in Bartlesville. Services are under the direction of Carter Davis and the Davis Family Funeral Home. Online condolences and remembrances may be shared with Dorothy's family at www.DavisFamilyFuneralHome.com.

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB **26**. 3:00 PM - 5:00 PM (CT)

Davis Family Funeral Home - Dewey Chapel
113 S Osage Ave
Dewey, OK 74029
(918) 534-3030
davisfamilyfuneralhome@gmail.com

Visitation

FEB **27**. 10:00 AM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Davis Family Funeral Home - Dewey Chapel
113 S Osage Ave
Dewey, OK 74029
(918) 534-3030
davisfamilyfuneralhome@gmail.com

Family and Friends Gathering

FEB **27**. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Davis Family Funeral Home - Dewey Chapel
113 S Osage Ave
Dewey, OK 74029
(918) 534-3030
davisfamilyfuneralhome@gmail.com

Service

FEB **28**. 10:00 AM (CT)

Davis Family Funeral Home - Dewey Chapel
113 S Osage Ave
Dewey, OK 74029
(918) 534-3030
davisfamilyfuneralhome@gmail.com

Tribute Wall



“ *Davis Family Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Dorothy Doss Jarrett* ”



Davis Family Funeral Home - February 24, 2017 at 01:56 PM

“ Life has a way of rolling ahead into the things one doesn't want to face.

Yesterday, I took my three girls to say goodbye to one precious face very dear to me over 25 years. And there we were, alone and together with a departed spirit in still repose -- a cloud witness -- as we discussed what that vacancy meant in 6yr old terms.

Honestly, it seemed like she was there, hearing, enjoying. Now reflecting, I think I was interacting with my girls as if she were listening. She was.

Tomorrow will be a tough one. Life knows I don't want it. Lord knows, I'm not alone in that.

But I thank God for the hours afforded by the miracle that is hospice at The Journey Home, and encourage those that would to support the selfless efforts of these angels on earth.

We joked about chocolate for breakfast as she absorbed her comfort elixir at the hands of the nurse. You know, when the end is near, diets expire before anything else.

Shortly thereafter, in all seriousness, I clarified:

"Do you want a chocolate now?"

"Yes. ... Yes, I do, baby. Yes, I really do."

This moment will always be a gift to me. I don't know if she wanted chocolate. I'm guessing maybe not. She hadn't wanted anything in some time. But I know she knew how badly I wanted to give her something good. And she gave me that gift. Even in her passing, she is giving.

I really miss her from the inside of my heart. I'm not there yet. This

one hurts.

Birthdays generally come with gifts, and selfish me, on mine, I asked God for one -- gentleness. I don't like the harshness I see at times flowing from me to the air around my children. So, that was my secret birthday list, from me to God.

That night, on the way to quite the anticipated sequined birthday event, I received word she'd moved to hospice. My heart split to thoughts of her and remained all night.

The next day, having no success in life's duties apart from her bedside, I barged into her family space with an awkward mix of hesitancy and urgency. I reminded her of the most colorful moments in our past, laughed, questioned, sat ... stared ... sat.

The day was nothing and everything -- a treasure.

Her periodic naps stopped my heart more than once, but when we shared moments, the slightest of responses were stunningly abundant of life.

Such proximity and resolve to death has a way of making the tiniest drop of life so pronounced and precious.

I'm not so selfish as to say it, but I am to think it, "Don't go. Don't leave." And I did.

It wasn't until the solitary drive home along the pastures and sunset of highway 75 that I realized: I asked for gentleness, and God had just granted me a one-day intensive to perhaps His best student. Every moment and every word of hers was lace and sweetness. Every glance was joy, love and patience.

I detoured my family to her once more before her passing.

I guess when the fixity of time is at the forefront, it's hard not to

clutch for every moment.

Late the next night, I led my 9yr old to this one's peaceful hospice room, between those of two others gracefully themselves parting.

"I'm sorry to wake you. This is my oldest. I'm very proud of her, and I know you're proud of your babies."

From a deep sleep, she affirmed with no pause, "I am," smiling, "I really really am."

We would rather hug her than miss her, but tomorrow we say goodbye

... for now.

<3 Grief, hope, heavy grief.

Sarah (Kate) EDWARDS FEHLAUER

Susie edwards - February 28, 2017 at 07:42 AM

SR

“ *BBenn and family, So sorry for your loss. Our thoughts and prayers are with you.*

Bill and Shirley Rosko

Shirley Rosko - February 27, 2017 at 05:42 PM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Dorothy Doss Jarrett.*



February 27, 2017 at 01:15 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Dorothy Doss Jarrett.*



February 27, 2017 at 10:23 AM



“ *Pretty Please was purchased for the family of Dorothy Doss Jarrett.*

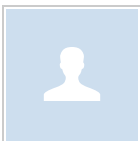


February 26, 2017 at 10:12 PM



“ *Brian-Sorry to hear about your mother she was a beautiful women. My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family during this hard time.*

Jenica Medina - February 26, 2017 at 09:59 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Dorothy Doss Jarrett.*



February 26, 2017 at 05:37 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Dorothy Doss Jarrett.*



February 24, 2017 at 02:55 PM



“ *Basket of Memories was purchased for the family of Dorothy Doss Jarrett.*



February 23, 2017 at 09:42 PM