IN LOVING MEMORY

DOUGLAS DAWSON

August 22, 1978 – October 22, 2026



Thursday, November 5, 2026

Visitation: 10:00 AM Service: 11:00 AM

Davis Funeral Home

654 Cummins Hwy. Boston, Massachusetts

A LIFE REMEMBERED

Douglas Dawson

IN LOVING MEMORY

With heavy hearts and profound sadness, we announce the passing of Douglas Dawson, who departed this life on October 22, 2026, at the age of 48. Born on August 22, 1978, in Boston, Massachusetts, Douglas was the beloved son of Willie Pearl Dawson and the late Leroy Dawson.

Douglas was more than just a name; he was a father, son, brother, family member, and friend whose life held meaning to those who knew and loved him. His journey was filled with experiences, challenges, laughter, and memories that will forever remain a part of his story.

A Life Remembered

Douglas was a man whose life was uniquely his own. Like many, he experienced both beautiful moments and personal struggles along his journey. Although life was not always easy and his path was not without challenges, those struggles never defined the entirety of who he was. Beyond life's difficulties was a man who was loved, valued, and deserving of compassion, understanding, and grace.

Douglas's life serves as a reminder that no one is perfect, that everyone carries battles others may never fully understand, and that a person's worth extends far beyond the challenges they face. His story was not simply about the obstacles he encountered, but also about the relationships, memories, and connections he leaves behind.

As a father to his daughters, Keyleigh Dawson and Denara Dawson, Douglas held a place in their hearts that could never be replaced. Although his presence in their lives may not have always been what they hoped or needed, the love they carried for him remained. Through the distance, the missed moments, and the words that may have gone unspoken, he was still their father, and that bond will forever be a part of their story.

His passing reminds us that love is not always simple, relationships are not always perfect, and sometimes the people we love leave us with both cherished memories and unanswered questions. Yet through it all, Douglas was loved, and his life deserves to be remembered with dignity, kindness, and respect.

Douglas leaves behind a story that will continue to live through his family and those who knew him. Though his earthly journey has ended, the memories of his life and the love held for him will remain.

CHERISHED FAMILY & LOVED ONES

Douglas leaves behind his beloved daughters, Keyleigh Dawson and Denara Dawson, who will forever carry his memory in their hearts.

He is also survived by his loving mother, Willie Pearl Dawson; his sister, Pamela Dawson; and other cherished loved ones, including Geneva Battle & Jessica Marquez, along with his aunts, uncles, extended family, and friends.

His memory will continue to live through his family and all who knew him. Though his earthly journey has ended, the love held for him will remain.

OBITUARY

Douglas Leory Dawson, son of Leroy Dawson(deceased) and Willie Pearl Dawson was born on August 22, 1978, in Boston, Massachusetts departed this life on October 22, 2026.

He was a Metco Student in Weston MA. and graduated from there. He furthered his education at the Benjamin Franklin Cummings Institute of Technology in Boston, MA. He was employed at Sunlife and Clay Auto Body in Newton, MA. He also worked as a Security Officer.

He loved playing sports and was very involved in all sports and played them all in school. On Saturdays he enjoyed playing with the Mattapan Patriots.

Although Douglas did not join the church he sang in the Children's Choir under the direction of Sis Lindsey in the Early Eighty.

He leaves to cherish his memories his Lovely Mother Willie Pearl Dawson, Sister Pamela Denise Dawson and his two daughters Denara Pearl Dawson and Keyleigh Dayjah Dawson. Niece Geana Jenkins

His Aunts, Mary Perkins, Catheree Graves, Josephine Mullins, Veria Hodo and Eleice Latham. Uncles, Bennie Dawson, Henry Perkins and Wilbert Latham. A Host of Cousins and Friends. A Special Cousin/Best Friend as Doug would say Maine (Jermaine Latham).

ORDER OF SERVICE

Celebrating the Life of Douglas Dawson

Organ Prelude	Adam Littlejohn
Procession	Rev. Ruthenia Tukes Morning Star Baptist Church
Invocation	Rev. Dorothy Isles-Smith Morning Star Baptist Church
Opening Hymn	“What a Friend We Have in Jesus”
Scriptures	Old Testament – Psalm 23 | Vanessa Mullins New Testament – John 14:1–6 | Claudia Weekes
Prayer of Comfort	Rev. Ruthenia Tukes Morning Star Baptist Church
Solo / Selection	Sheila Graham
Remarks	Mary Perkins Lieutenant Henry Perkins Gregory Jenkins
Acknowledgements & Obituary	Denara Pearl Dawson
Solo / Selection	Shelia Graham
Eulogy	Rev. Dorothy Isles-Smith Morning Star Baptist Church
Benediction	
Recession	
Organ Postlude	Adam Littlejohn



REPAST

Syria Temple #31

89 Norfolk St. / 1 Darlington St., Dorchester, MA 02124



WORDS OF LOVE & FAREWELL



A Eulogy by Denara Dawson

Good morning, beautiful people.

First, I want to thank everyone for being here today to celebrate the life of my father.

I never imagined having to stand here and find the words to say goodbye to my dad. And if I'm being completely honest, I still don't know if there are enough words to explain everything I'm feeling.

I've realized that not every story turns out the way we imagined. Sometimes we have to learn to appreciate the story for what it was, instead of focusing on what we wish it could've been.

I want you to know that despite everything, I never stopped loving you.

I don't want to spend today thinking about everything that could have been different. I want to remember that your life mattered.

I hope that you've finally found peace. Peace from the things that weighed heavily on your heart. Peace from the battles you fought, both the ones people saw and the ones you kept to yourself. And peace from anything that made life harder than it needed to be.

More than anything, I hope you knew how much you were loved. Even though I have to say goodbye, I will always carry a part of you with me.

No matter how much time passes, no matter how old I get, or wherever life takes me, I will carry you with me. In my memories, in the lessons you left behind, and in the parts of me that will always be connected to you.

Losing you is not easy, but I find comfort in knowing that you no longer have to carry the weight of this world.

Rest peacefully, Dad.
I love you, and I always will. Goodbye for now.

Thank you, everyone, for being here and for allowing me to share these words as I say goodbye to my dad.

