

# IN LOVING MEMORY



Celebrating the life  
of a dynamic  
woman of God

Rev Dorrette Patterson  
aka Sis P



Evangelist, Encourager, Straight talking Preacher,  
Teacher & Spirit-filled Leader



## Foreword

It is a privilege to have the opportunity to write this foreword in honour of the late Rev Dorrette Patterson, affectionately known as Sister P, who was a much loved and respected minister of the New Testament Church of God.

I was appointed to the pastorate of Willesden NTCG in January 1986. After my appointment I observed Dorrette Patterson and her late husband Evangelist Winston Patterson as they developed their formative steps in church and prison ministry. Evangelist Patterson was highly motivated and worked tirelessly to promote the gospel in the community and in prisons. Sadly he died after a short illness which was a very sad loss to the church. Rev Dorrette Patterson accepted the leadership of the prison ministry and built on the legacy left by her husband. She continued working in prisons throughout her lifetime and was responsible for inspiring and leading many prisoners and prison officers to Christ.

Rev Dorrette Patterson was left with two young children namely Joanne and Jacinth who she loved and supported wholeheartedly.

As a member of the ministerial team at Willesden Church, Rev Dorrette Patterson worked faithfully as an encourager, a prayer warrior and preacher. She was very fervent, passionate, committed and devoted to all aspects of her ministry. She also used the training and experience she gained from working in banking to skilfully support the finance department of the church.

Rev Dorrette Patterson was a woman who dedicated her life to service, she lived by faith and worked for God's glory rather than personal gain. She had a great impact on many lives and this is clearly demonstrated by the range of tributes and testimonials shared in this book.

Rev Dorrette Patterson is greatly missed by her family, community and the church, but she has now joined the redeemed of all ages in the presence of God.

Rev Dr. Issachar Lewinson



"I am blessed and highly favoured."

I worked with Rev. Patterson as her secretary for 12 years within the Ladies Ministry. She was, at that time, the Leader for the Young Adult Ladies Ministry (Y.A.L.M.).

She was able to turn shy young ladies into exhorters, preachers, prayer warriors and good home-keepers.

The Y.A.L.M gave birth to our All-Night Prayer Meetings which always took place on the third Friday of each month.

Rev. Sis Patterson was twice awarded Regional President and she was loved and respected by everyone in the department.

We have come to know Rev. Sis Dorrette Patterson (aka Sister P), as a dynamic woman of God who took up her ministry with boldness.

She is known for the way she prays with power and conviction. She is a preacher from the heart and has a passion for people. She would often be seen praying for someone during our Church service. She worked tirelessly with women who were in prison, shining the light of the Gospel in their lives.

We miss her smile, her laughter and her encouraging words.

Our thoughts and prayers are with all the family.

Blossom Hosang

# Testimonies of Healing

My testimony is that I was suffering for many years with migraine headache and one day I went to Church to all-night prayer meeting and when the prayer meeting finished, the Lord told Sis P to pray for my headache and before she prayed she did something that was so strange, she put some olive oil in her hand which I thought she was going to anoint my head and she gave me one box (slap) across my face and from that day until now I have been healed from migraines and I think that is over 20 years or more. God used Sis P mightily to heal me from migraine headaches.

Carla Francis

Sis P was a friend to everyone, sinners and Christians alike. Sis P was a highly spiritual person loved by all. One Monday evening I went to prayer meeting with a terrible pain. As she laid hands on me and prayed the pain went. To God be the glory, she is at perfect rest.

Bro H. Vassell



Sis Juuuuudy (that's the way she'd drag out Judy). I'm just ringing to see how you and Mother Gordon are, even though she saw me at Church she would still touch base with me during the week.

The very first time Sis P prayed for me, a prayer of Healing, a number of years ago, was at a Prayer Meeting conducted by the Youth Dept at that time after the Morning Service.

I had been suffering with RSI in my elbow (from years of typing) as she prayed I felt the pain from my elbow travelling down my arm, through my fingers and out of my body. I was instantly and miraculously healed on the spot.

Sis P was not the Healer as she would oftentimes say, but I am saying her prayer was effective, I was ready for my healing and God honoured our requests.

Obviously, over the years she has prayed for me many times. I can remember after moderating a service and she was the Preacher before we left the platform she said to me "let me pray for your back" to which I replied, "there's nothing wrong with my back Sis P". Her response to me was "YOU never know".

Excuse me..... did I not slip off a curb and jog my back, that prayer Sis P prayed covered me from serious damage.

Like hundreds of Willesden Brethren, I have known over the years who have passed on to their Eternal Abode, Rev Sis Dorette Patterson will always be in my thoughts .

She Did Good!

Judy H Gordon



## My first testimony

On the 14th October I was expecting my first grandson Reshane Fongwoo. His mother was told that his intestine was on the outside of his stomach and other health issues.

I asked Sister P for a prayer meeting which happened along with the prayer group. She prayed for Reshane and when he was born they operated on him and he baffled the doctors, because children with this problem normally spend 6 months or more in the hospital. But his operation went extremely well! He spent just 4 weeks in hospital and today he can eat well with no problems, praise God. This was all because of the prayers Sister Pattenson prayed for my grandson.

## Second testimony

My daughter Sharee Fongwoo was having a very hard time at school with teachers telling her she will not do good in her GCSEs. One Sunday in prayer and fasting, I was thinking of asking for prayer for Sharee but while I was thinking, God sent Sister P to lay hands on her and pray. The Lord told her that she would pass her exams, and the teachers would be in shock and mouths be wide open. When she did her exams she passed with flying colours! And they were in shock, and mouths did open! Bless the Lord. She is gone but never forgotten!

Angela Fongwoo

## My Healing Testimonial with Sis P

I had a painful sore under my arm, which adversely affected my use of my shoulder/arm/hand. As I was in so much pain I went to see my GP earlier that day; I could barely be touched by the doctor for the examination – I couldn't lift my arm! The GP gave me some anti-inflammatory medication and told me to take pain relief for the next few days.

I decided to attend prayer meeting that evening – I was in so much pain that I couldn't put my arm through the sleeve of my coat and had to drape it over my shoulder. I sat through the prayer meeting until it came to the final prayer when Sis P asked if there were any requests. I naively said, "I have a bad arm". She called me up to the front. Completely unaware of what she was going to do next, or else, in my human frame I would probably have remained in my seat! She proceeded to take my bad arm and began to lift it up – woh! I could feel the pain as she slowly raised my arm, whilst I was protesting quietly! Inch by inch until it was arm height! She continued to pull it up above my head; hitherto I couldn't raise my arm at all!

By the end of this short ministration by Sis P my arm was healed! No Pain!  
And completely restored!

Sis P did things differently and uniquely Sis P! God bless her memory!

Sharon Grant

## The Power of Prayer

All I could hear was “we are booking you in for a hysterectomy”. My legs were heavy, my body felt instantly numb. As I left the consultants office, my mother and I walked down a very long white corridor. The tears flowed... I could hardly see... I did not know what to think? I did not know what to say? I remember my Mother holding me. It was probably one of the worst moments in my life. A few days later, I decided that I did not want to see that consultant again and I was definitely not returning to the hospital for a while.



I remember catching the bus headed for New Testament Church of God, 179 High Road, NW10 2SD. Prayer meeting was always well attended... lots of singing and praising, everyone always expecting miracles. As I knelt down at the Altar... I remember bawling, the tears, the emotions... tears were truly a language that God understood. I remember Sister P whispered in my ears and informed me that the Holy Spirit informed her that she must lie on top of me and pray!! I stopped crying thinking “Really” (in my mind). Sister P started to pray and anointed my body with oil. The saints united in prayer. They prayed that God healed my body, especially my womb. It was like we were experiencing Pentecost, the atmosphere was just seasoned with adoration and praise.

I always held onto a scripture she shared with me, which was Matthew 19 v 26. ‘But Jesus beheld them, and said unto them, with men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible’. Three operations and three blood transfusions later. The prophecy & Prayer came to past. God indeed kept His word and blessed me with two beautiful children, Joshua Dominic and Naomi Faith (pictured above).

Sister P has been a blessing in our life and we are grateful for the years God blessed us with such a beautiful gift. To her family, continue to hold the faith and no matter what you’re going through. Remember “Its possible”.

Donna Walker

I would just like to say that I am from the Shekinah Praise Ministry, and I have been impacted by Reverend Patterson's ministry.

The long and short of this testimony is when she use to come and preach and fellowship with us, one particular Sunday during her ministry, she came and took my feet in her hands and anointed them and prayed for me. She did not know my situation that I could not put my feet to the ground when I got up in the morning as it was so painful and I was suffering pain for quite some time. Since that event which happened over 5 years now, I have been healed. I get up without thinking about it, as before I had to sit on the edge of my bed for about ten minutes before I could walk.

Her encouragement has been such a blessing to me, I miss her so much as she was always someone that you could rely on if you had a problem or needed a listening ear, not to mention her ministry in prayer.

I would just like to say I think of Sis P often and always with a smile.

Nadine Francis

# **Marriage Healing**

## Our Personal Encounter With Sister Patterson

We were in the 10th year of our Marriage.

Our Marriage was in trouble. We were living separate lives whilst living under the same roof. We had drifted apart.

There was no known negative significant event that had occurred in the marriage that I could attribute our problem to. (We didn't experience the 'seven year itch' in our marriage that people spoke about).

In year ten, communication had broken down between us. There was a barrier between us. My husband spent long periods away from the house. He was silent. Praying was one sided. He would not talk. I could not ascertain what was wrong. I could not get through to him. We were going through the motions at church. No one knew that we had problems.

Before we got married in the early 1990s, we knew that it was important to address any issues beforehand, however we struggled to find wise counsel when we searched. We had been so intensely in love. We adored each other. I asked God for help...

The situation got to the worsening point where we were on the verge of separation. In 2002 we had promised to visit our dear friends who lived in London. We travelled to London together as we had committed to the visit as we loved our friends so dearly.

Whilst we were staying with them, we went through the motions, enjoyed time individually with our friends. We agreed to attend their local church on the following Sunday. We sat together at the service as a couple, however, we were sitting as a separated couple, heading towards the end of our marriage.

Whilst sitting in the church, I was so hurt, that I would not allow myself

to physically touch my husband. Not even our dear friends knew... we were separated. My praying mother had prepared a spare bedroom in case I needed to stay with her. May I state again, there had not been an affair, no domestic, physical, sexual violence, no arguments.

During the church service above, it was announced that there was a visiting speaker for the morning - Sister Patterson. I had seen her before, I did not know her, never met her.

She spoke a powerful word. Due to the passage of time, I now don't remember the specifics of her sermon, however, I remember it being powerful. At the end of the sermon, she gave out a verbal invitation to those with various needs to approach the altar to be prayed for.

I was compelled to approach the altar and I did, alone... Whilst at the altar, I felt a presence beside me. I opened my eyes. It was my husband. I was displeased, not joyful, as I was now hurt, thinking in the flesh with my emotions - 'why has this man come and stood beside me, when he has been nowhere near me emotionally, spiritually, physically, for months and months!!! He has not been at my side'. We have had no marriage. Walking past each other like lodgers in our marital home... I distanced myself from him at the altar. He stood there quietly.

Sister Patterson eventually came to me, then to my husband. She established that we were Man and Wife. She discerned that we were in trouble... May I say, Sister Patterson had been ministering to people openly at the altar, however, when she approached myself and my husband, she said "no, I can't speak with you here, we need to go somewhere else". We were taken to a private room.

On entering the room, Sister Patterson instructed me to sit away from my husband in a specific area of the room. She then began to pray for and over my husband with such Godly Anointing, Power and Authority.

She then prophetically began to specifically address my husband's early



life and experiences, calling out areas that I had no idea about, specifically calling out, speaking to, and addressing issues in my husband's life that he had never spoken of...

She prayed, ministered, prophesied, rebuked, covered, pronounced, spoke words of life, healing, a future, strength, affirmation, confidence, restoration, wholeness, completeness, Love. She held my husband as a mother as I witnessed him totally break, weep, submit, allowing God's Power to enfold, enter, heal, restore, affirm and surround him... We were then both ministered to as a couple together.

That was the Catalytic moment when our situation was immediately changed. Mother Patterson was used as an instrument by God who is Almighty to Minister to us to bring about healing and restoration in our marriage. Her obedience, faithfulness, kindness, selflessness in giving her time to us at a critical time in our lives and marriage will Never Ever be forgotten. We thank God and ever praise Him.

We never met Sister Patterson again, however, that one Godly meeting was enough to massively impact, change and heal our lives. Eighteen Years Later - Our Marriage Is Restored, Strong, Underpinned by God's Unconditional Love, Word and Power. It's Unified, Ever Growing. We have gained wisdom, experience, insight, depth. We can testify (as God leads), to others who may be struggling.

Although shocked and so very sad, I had to be at Mother Patterson's Home-going, if just to be there to say a quiet 'Thank you'. Thank you for being a vessel that was used by God, for His Glory. Thank You God for your mercy and for your goodness towards us.

Sister Patterson,  
We Salute You.

Anonymous

I was in a very disturbed marriage from 2001 it was getting real bad that I started to file divorce. In 2006 I was fasting, I started to sing "I just can't give up now" and I break down. I started praying and the Holy Spirit said I should call a Sister to pray with me. I called Sister P and told her what I was going through and she prayed with me and from that day both of us became very close, that relationship never changed. I had some very bad years but thank God for Sister P's prayers and the Holy Spirit we are still together may her soul rest in peace. Her memories live on, bless her soul.

Hermine Hall

Rev Dorrette Patterson pictured with her two daughters, Joanne and Jacinth (from left to right)



"I am knocked down but not knocked out."

# **Tributes and Testimonials**

Our Dearly Beloved Rev. Dorrette Patterson

It was indeed an absolute pleasure knowing & loving our beloved Rev. Patterson a.k.a Sis. P.

She was my Sister in Christ, Colleague & a Friend.

Back in the days, Rev. Patterson had a flame in the heart of her Salvation, that caught other people. You could not be in her presence without noticing the passion she had about her LORD.

Her spirit to Worship God, came from a fountain of joy deep within her heart, for her LORD. Many of the young women in the church during this time flocked together, to begin a real Pentecostal time of Prayer & Fasting. Rev. Patterson took the lead with our groups and mentored us as we read the Word of God together.

Her ultimate goal was to teach us the great values of Prayer & Fasting within one's Christian life. We would share our individual challenges and as a result of praying together. We began to grow & mature in our Christian journey. So, today for many of us we would like to salute the memories of those days. Rev. Patterson has left behind many legacies. I personally attribute much of the growth & progression of my Ministry, to those valuable & precious days.

May her sweet soul continue to rest in the eternal peace of God.

Revd. Audrey Robb

Mummy P, during my days of darkness, despair and trauma, it was never too early, never too late to call you. When I needed support in my marriage you drove many miles to counsel us both and to pray with us.

My children you supported, my ministry you help to groom, when I was rejected you made me feel special by telling me who I am. Now I have to stand on my own two feet because there's no one that can fill your shoes.

I am honoured to have had such a beautiful and powerful woman who was placed in Willesden to meet me and take me under her wings who encouraged, mentored and helped me with the power of God with her and contributed to the repair of my mental Health.

Caseter Wilson

Greetings in the Mighty Name of Jesus. I am so honoured to share my testimony regarding my beloved Reverend Patterson, aka Sister P.

In 2008, I lost my grandson and it was a very difficult time for me and my family. Thank God for Sister P, who was there for me and my family, a tower of strength throughout our difficult time of pain and grief. A real true friend, which I could always rely on, she was a shoulder to lean and cry on and was very supportive through words of encouragement and prayer.

She attended the funeral and read Psalm 23, I was truly comforted and strengthened by the word of God, it will always be with me as a reminder of how highly blessed and favoured she was by God.

She was a special gift from God and has left behind a legacy. I will always love you Sister P, you are greatly missed.

Sister Amy Youngsam



My first encounter with Reverend Patterson was in early 2005, when I was fairly new to WNTCG. I began attending the Monday Prayer and Fasting meetings while I was on long-term sick-leave. I was called forward to the front of the service for prayer. During the prayer she told me I must get deeper in God. I looked into her eyes and began to laugh with embarrassment, because I knew she was telling the truth. Like many other brethren I began calling her Sis. P.

Over the years as I became more settled into the life of church community, I regularly attended the first Sunday Prayer and Fasting Services and Monday evening Prayer services. It was during a Monday evening service in April 2013 that I had a powerful encounter. I came to the service burdened with challenges I was experiencing at work. I had not shared my troubles with anyone as I was trying to work out how to deal with the problem. During the service I had noticed that Sis. P kept looking at me. Towards the end of the service she asked the then Women's Director to bring me to the front. The Women's Director seeing my puzzled facial expression asked Sis. P to explain why she had called me to the front. Sis. P then shared what was happening in my workplace in the spiritual realm and the battle I was about to face. I turned to the Women's Director and whispered that a large chunk of my responsibilities had been taken from my job to create another role which had been externally advertised, therefore my job was under threat. Immediately I realised that God loved me so much that he enabled Sis. P to see what was happening, to expose it so that I could receive support from my fellow brethren. You see, personally I would not have shared what I was going through.

Throughout the years Sis. P supported and encouraged me through prayers and scripture until early 2019 when I ended my employment with that organisation. On many occasions, Sis. P would look at me and quote Proverbs 3:5-6 or Exodus 14:13. "...Stand still and see the salvation of the Lord..."

My most significant encounter involving my family came when my second son ended up in intensive care unit with third degree burns to

his face, head and two hands just below his elbows. The specialist burns medical team warned us to expect the worst possible outcome – his death. It was the prayers of the saints at my church, friends and associates across the world including places as far away as Dubai, that kept us going. The incident happened on Thursday 1st May. During the Sunday morning church service, Sis. P and my eyes made four, and I heard myself asking her if she could come to the hospital to pray for my son, Daniel. Sis. P looked at me and answered me using her authoritative voice with one word: “When?”

The next day, a Bank Holiday Monday, my eldest son and I collected Sis. P from her home, and we drove over 30 miles to the specialist burns unit. When we arrived at the intensive care unit, Sis. P and I washed our hands, put on aprons and gloves before entering the room where Daniel was laying surrounded by machines regulating his injured body. It was plain to see that Sis. P was moved by what she observed, because Daniel’s face, head and hands were fully bandaged with tubes in his mouth. After Sis. P composed herself, she said “hello” to the young nurse that was attending to Daniel. Within a short period of time, Sis. P had found out the nurse’s name, her age, that she was Irish and of a Catholic faith. It was amazing to watch how she comfortably engaged with a complete stranger. Sis. P asked permission of the nurse if she could pray for Daniel and if she could use olive oil while praying. It was a serene experience to watch how Sis. P operated and prayed with Daniel in his semi-comatose state.

I shared that experience with many people because I was shocked in the knowledge that Sis. P could pray so quietly and sensitively. Daniel and Sis. P went on to develop a strong and loving relationship as he recovered from his injuries, which took a long period.

In February 2017 I delivered the lecture for the annual Oliver Lyseight Lectures. I was supported by 29 members of my church family, including Sis. P, who demonstrated their pride and agape love. After the event we took a picture together. Sis. P offered some feedback which I will always appreciate and treasure, but I will not share because

she kept it real which meant it was not for everyone's ears. From then on Sis. P attended the 2018 and 2019 Lyseight Lectures and was committed to attend in 2020 before her death.

There have been many occasions when I have referred to Sis. P as Sis. Powerhouse, because of her presence, impact, and effect on those around her. In my eyes Sis. P is an icon and will be severely missed because her DNA is in the fabric of our church family and her work will live on through her many spiritual children that she has nurtured and influenced.

Charlotte V V Johnson

A picture of Reverend Patterson with Charlotte Johnson at the 2017 Oliver Lyseight Annual Lecture at NTCG Northampton



"Nobody went to calvary for me, only Jesus."

There is so so much I can say about Mommy P. I got saved in an all night prayer meeting. Sister Carla invited me and Rosie. I got saved in 1999. I remember the first time I went they were singing a love song to Jesus. I can never forget that and I was singing that song and was crying and Mommy P came over to me and she said "you love Him" and I said "yes Mommy" and she said she love me but Jesus love me more and she hug me, she give me that hug and I had never got that hug before because I was out there in the world and there were so many things going on in my life. My sister was inside, my child's dad was inside, I had immigration problems with my kids but Mommy P, Mommy P, she always told me "have faith, read 1st Peter 5, "cast your cares upon Him". I remember again when I wanted to work and she said "hmm work" and Mommy prayed and I got the job and I am in there now 17 years .

There are so many testimonies I can say about Mommy P but my main one is, I got saved in all night prayer meeting. And all those three things, my sister, my child's dad and immigration – everyone of them came through. Mommy P was always there to encourage me to pray and she would call the brethren to pray. She encouraged me to stand on the word of God but All-Night Prayer meeting that's where I got saved!

Sis Pauline

# **First and Last Interview**

*When did you begin your Prison Ministry?*

My ministry started on the 2nd April 1990, two weeks after my husband, the late Rev Winston George Patterson, had started his ministry at Holloway. Rev W G Patterson was introduced to Holloway following a video recording of a Crusade held at Willesden and somehow the video reached the prison and a prison officer, Mrs G Lewin, contacted him. We started with two inmates and this later grew to over one hundred inmates. Rev W G Patterson passed away 23rd September 1993.

*What led you to this Ministry?*

In 1980 the Lord gave me Isaiah 42 v6 -7 "I the Lord have called thee in righteousness and will hold thine hand and will keep thee and give thee for a covenant of the people for a light of the Gentiles, to open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house". He spoke to me and told me He was going to send me into the prison, and I said to the Lord "I am ready" and He sent me to Psalm 27 v 14 "wait on the Lord, be of good courage and he shall strengthen thine heart, wait I say on the Lord".

After I got married I told the Lord "I am ready" and He sent me to Habakkuk 2v3 "for the vision is yet for an appointed time but at the end it shall speak and not lie; though it tarry, wait for it; because it will surely come, it will not tarry". If I had started in 1980, I wouldn't be there now because I wasn't ready.



Rev Dorrette Patterson pictured with her husband, Rev Winston Patterson



*How many women do you estimate have come to Christ in your Prison Ministry?*

I cannot put an exact number but over one hundred and the women were from different nationalities. We purchased and gifted bibles in different languages to give to the women whilst they were in prison. These bibles they kept when released, because they were not allowed to take the prison bibles.

*What are some highlights you remember most about your Ministry at Holloway?*

We were able to take a van load of women from Holloway Prison for the day to a Brighton convention. The women were not near the end of their sentence and this would not normally be allowed but God was on our side. We were also able to take approximately 12 of them to the Wood Green convention. We had a good relationship with the women and the prison. Holloway closed in 2016 and I had no bad mark against me.

After 3 years of ministry at the prison, I was given keys to access the Prison, this was a great privilege. The officers had a lot of respect for me and sometimes asked me to calm the women down. I was given training such as Restraining, but never used it.

There was a time when we had to stop the service because there were so many ladies and the room became overcrowded, the Prison officers had to find another room for us. Some of the women would refuse to come to the service because I spoke passionately and they said I was firm, but when they heard the singing they would come. My motto was "if you are guilty, say it and if you are innocent, say it, be honest because if you are lying the prayer is not passing the ceiling. If you do the crime you have to do the time". I remember when one lady received a 7 year sentence, she was very upset because she said we had prayed. But she didn't realise God was building her up spiritually. The Governor, Mr Sullivan also got saved. I was able to give him a bible and a mug when he left.

### *What obstacles did you face?*

There were times when they cancelled the sessions and didn't inform me. I would say "ok" and then attend on time the following Thursday and again be told it was cancelled. I would repeat this, till one day one of the officers said "you don't give up do you?" When Rev Patterson passed away a new reverend attended the meeting, stating that he was the new Pentecostal minister and would be taking over the following week. The women said "who are you, we don't know you, we know Rev Patterson and Sis P?"

You can come but we don't know what you are going to take over". Anyone who stood in the way like that, God removed and there were a few of them.

### *What changes happened over time?*

I ministered at Holloway for 26 years from April 1990 to July 2016. The ministry started with Rev W G Patterson, myself, and Pastor Turner. After 13 years attending on Thursdays only, the women requested that we attend one Sunday each month.

The Team for the Thursday Bible Study was myself, Sis Doreen Parris, Pastor Turner, (Sis Amy Youngsam & Sis Evalee Smith, from Pastor Mullens Church in Church Road).

The Team for the Sunday Services was me, Sis Doreen Parris, Junior & Jenny Fagan, Merlene Stewart, Heather White, Angela Fongwoo, Grace Ampasong, Pastor Turner, Bridget Mitchell, Sis Amy Youngsam, Sis Evalee Smith, (Pat Pyrce and Monica Anderson from Wood Green Church). We also had visitors from other churches such as Emmanuel Church, Walthamstow, Raymond Dyer and his group and many more.

### *The impact of your work and remembering testimonies*

As I was praying to close the bible study session the Lord gave me -

“don’t change your plea, if you say you are guilty, don’t change it”. I said “the Lord loves you, don’t change your plea”. One lady said, “It’s me Sister P, I was thinking of changing my plea”. When she went to court and the judge asked her plea, she pleaded guilty. Her sentence was reduced from 16 years to 5 years and the judge said had she not pleaded guilty, she would have received 16 years. This lady did not know the police had travelled to Jamaica and gathered background information on her and she had 7 children.

In 1993 I travelled to Belgium to see a young lady who had been in prison. She did not know my husband had passed away, and had written to him, inviting him to Belgium. I made preparations to go and took with me Pastor Turner, Sis Audrey Robb and Sis Carmen Benjamin. I funded this trip personally trusting that God would provide.

When we arrived I broke the news of Reverend Patterson’s death to her. We arrived on the Friday and held a prayer meeting that same evening at the family home. They were not Christians but the lady who invited us was. Family members came from Germany, Sweden and Holland to see me. We prayed for her brother who had mental health issues and five family members gave their hearts to the Lord that night.

On the Saturday we were taken to a church and after giving our testimony, I was introduced as the minister for the evening. This was a surprise as I had not been asked but we must always be prepared. The Lord gave me Psalm 23 and this was my first time preaching with an interpreter.

The Sunday morning I was asked to preach at the house in front of a video link, again this was a new experience for me. I received a gift offering of \$1000 Belgian francs which I did not expect and so I used it to cover all our expenses, what a blessing!

I also travelled to Rochester Prison and 23 souls were saved at a concert, we visited several prisons including ICE (for under 25s). There was a New Testament magazine, ‘The Prison and the Officer’, featuring

Sis Lewin and Rev Winston Patterson. Reverend John Gray travelled the country with us to give talks on the prison ministry. It was amazing.

I attended a leaving function at Pentonville for a Chaplin. A young man who volunteers, said to me "you are the reason I am doing this work, I remember when you came to Mile End and gave that talk".

*What are you doing now?*

I now minister at Pentonville men's prison because there are no women's prisons in London now. The nearest is Peterborough or Downview. In February I had the privilege to minister at Downview, some of the women who had transferred from Holloway asked the Chaplin if we could come.

I started at Pentonville on 24th July 2016. I first started attending on the 1st and 4th Sunday of the month. I also have a key and would visit the men 1-1 on the wings on Thursdays.

There are different groups coming in but they've all got to know me, it's like when you start a new job you have to start over. One Sunday there was a fight between gangs and the Chaplin asked me to pray but I first told them off because of the fighting. Then I prayed. Everybody was on their feet clapping and since then I don't think there has been much fighting. I told them if you do the crime you have to do the time and whilst you are waiting, God will strengthen you.

I give God thanks for the money received from the Women's Ministry. I have been able to travel abroad to minister and because I've trained others to carry on the work, the prison ministry, the all-night prayer meeting and mental home ministry continues whilst I'm away. Many people say to me- they have never met anyone like me, so I say "there is only one Sis P so be yourself because I am true to myself".

TO GOD BE THE GLORY.



"God don't wear pyjamas."

I knew Sis P over two decades through the All Night Prayer Meeting, Prison Ministry, Prayer Team Ministry and Park Royal Ministry (Mental Health Unit - Pine Ward). I saw her demonstrate some of the spiritual gifts God blessed her with as she ministered to others (Christian believers as well as unbelievers) during these ministries.

She always emphasised on salvation of souls, encouraged others to testify about God's goodness to them, engaged in deliverance services and carrying out various home visits (following requests). During these visits many people received salvation and deliverance in Jesus name. She also emphasised the importance of bible reading and prayer constantly and encouraged believers to develop their relationship with God as well as using their spiritual gifts to honour God. Sis P was a serious, well-established Christian believer.

She was willing to learn and many times have requested prayer personally. She reinforced the importance of self-examination & holiness according to scripture. Sis P was a 'no nonsense' person as far as godliness is concerned. She has been a blessing to many, won many souls for God's kingdom and ministered to others several times according to the Holy Spirit's leading.

God bless you always.

Sis Doreen Parris

## Meeting God in prison

How the blood of Jesus reaches to the lowest valley, how He is faithful and true, how His words will accomplish what He said it will do. How all the scriptures are true. How no weapon formed against me will prosper. NO testimony will adequately describe Sis P, the wonders and the goodness of God's LOVE through his son Jesus Christ.

### Sis Brenda

I joined Sister Patterson's Bible Studies at Holloway Prison from Brixton Prison after my Chaplain, whom I was working with, passed away. Sister P warmly received me into the group. She allowed me to minister to the prisoners and totally be part of the group without any fear. She would always call me at home to pray with me when I was not feeling well for a long time and when I came back. She took to my eldest daughter when she saw her always asking about her welfare. Sister P was truly a Pastor, the love she had for people, caring for the prisoners, laid her life for them and supporting them in various ways, visiting them in the Centers when they want to deport them, to pray with them and encouraging them.

### Sis Beatrice

Where do we begin? Mother, mentor, friend, counsellor, adviser, mother of Zion, helper, serious about God's business, a nurturer, a no nonsense person and so much more.

She corrected us when we were wrong and gave us credit when we deserved it. She gave us the opportunity to grow in good soil; she often threw us in at the deep end and we knew that we wouldn't sink but swim.

(Jenny) Often times I would hide behind at the back so that she wouldn't ask me to pray, and I guarantee you that she would call me and say "sis Jenny the Lord said you should pray". She used to say, "you can't hide from God, because He knows you more than you know yourself". We learnt the fear of God just being around her and the Holy Spirit begins to speak through her. She was not timid in saying what the Holy Spirit revealed to her.

I remember when we were buying our house, we were at a prayer meeting at someone's house and God gave her a word about the house, and it came to pass. She was a very special lady in our lives, she referred to us as her son and daughter and we called her mum, she was truly our spiritual mother. She made our house her second home and really enjoyed staying with us.

Whenever she came home, she looked forward to her dinner! She used to say "girl you can cook u-no"; we had such good times together. All that's left to said is: to God be the glory, great things He has done. She was a credit to the kingdom for God and a pleasure to be around. Mum you've left a void in our home and hearts gone but not forgotten.

Jenny and Junior Fagan



Sis P was a giving, consoling person. She was very discerning and picked things up. She was very helpful in many ways. I am so sorry to see her go but her time has come. May God continue to bless the children and may they live in harmony with one another.

Anonymous

There are two good things I can tell you about Sis Patterson, she was a kind person and put herself out the way to help people, not just visiting the sick but if you had any problem like you get a letter or phone call you didn't understand, she put herself out the way to help you to sort things out. She had a gift of interpretation and I can remember one Sunday we were at fasting and I was sitting at the back with other people and Sis P walked up to one of the sisters and started praying and while she was praying the Holy Spirit said to me "go and hug that sister" and I said to myself "I can't go and hug her while Sis P is praying". When Sis P finished praying, she called a sister and said "give her a hug". The next day when I saw the sister she was praying for I told her what the Holy Spirit had said to me and she said "still give me a hug, you don't know how much I need it". Quite a few things happened at morning prayers, Sis P had so many gifts and she used them wisely.

Anonymous

Oh my God there is sooo much to say about sister Patterson (aka sista p, or mom) that is what many of us called her. The first time I came into contact with mom is when I was invited to an all night prayer meeting and that night was history!! I got delivered that night... and I left thinking how did this lady knew all that about me when no one told her anything. Little did I know at the time it was the Holy Spirit that revealed everything to her lol. Some months later I was invited to a baptism, little did I know that I would get baptized. That evening I ran straight into her arms and we all know that deep voice saying "Stacey !!! You want to get baptize?" From this day onwards I believe she never stopped watching over me. I would go to her and speak about anything and she was always there to give a listening ear with some words of encouragement, especially when it came to the word of God.

Mom was a true woman of God, who stood very firmly on the word of God and also lived by example. Mom was someone who was very firm but very loving. I remembered when I started dating, I always tried to stay on the straight and narrow path because I was sooooo afraid the Holy Spirit would reveal things to her lol. I really thank God for Mom and the foundation that she laid down for young women as myself. Oh wow also the all night prayer meetings that is where I was taught to pray and fight spiritual battles. I am happy that I am a product of that foundation because it helped to mould me and shape me into the woman I am today. I know without a shadow of a doubt that her legacy will live on.

Stacey

I just want to take this time out to give Sister P a big thank you for the impact she had on my life. I could write a book on how I looked up to her as a great role model in my life. It started when I was going through a messy divorce in 2011, just baptized and being a new convert, she took me under her wings. One Monday I finished work and I came home and got a letter from the bank about repossession of my family home. I cried for days and nights and then one night at prayer meeting I talked to Sister P about it and we fasted and prayed and the following month end I received another letter stating they had looked at how I was very good when I was paying my mortgage and then they said they had cancelled everything and I can start paying my normal monthly payment. I told Sister P.

Janet Stewart Fearon

Thanks very much for this wonderful opportunity to express how we are feeling regarding the sudden death of our dear loving Sister Patterson. I find it still very tearful and hard to get over the sudden death of our dear Reverend Patterson. We would always look forward to having her in the closing of prayer and fasting to wrap up for us with words of comfort.

My granddaughter was in Central Middlesex Hospital and I asked her to visit her if she could find the time and surely she did.

To comfort my soul and stop crying I reflect on the day when we all shall see each other and most of all we shall see Jesus. How beautiful heaven will be when we all get together.

Pansy Blagrove



"Be positive bethren."

Sis P was harsh yet soft  
She was firm but had undertones coated in love and care  
She gave you a look that said 'check yourself'  
She was direct and to the point  
She said the things no one was confident enough to say  
She achieved, touched, and impacted, on levels that only those on special assignments will ever see or achieved

She reminded me that prayer brings results  
She reminded me to push forward, to be bold in Christ, and to rejoice openly regardless of the 'noises' around me

She reminded me to cherish love and life, and to celebrate each day with joy and thanksgiving

I will miss her praising, her dancing, and all the things that are synonymous with Sis P. But will bear in mind her words of encouragement and her instructions when I am faced with challenges.

I will quote one of Sis P's favourite verses to end my reflection. One that summarises her and her journey with Christ...'trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not to your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge Him and shall direct your path'

Sis Barbara Murray

Rev sis Patterson over the years has been an inspiration in my life. Sis Patterson has impacted me. I was very shy but Sis Patterson encouraged me to be bold. Sis Patterson would ask me to pray and testify and that made me grow and by the help of the Holy Spirit until I was able to lead prayer meeting. Sis Patterson has worked hard and now has received her crown.

Sis Dawkins

Message for Sister Patterson:

You may have gone too soon. But we can continue to hold your precious memories in our hearts forever. It's such a privilege and gratifying way to continue to celebrate you even though you are now in Heaven's Sanctuary.

Marcia Allen- McLeod & family

Sister Patterson (Sis P) has been a tower of strength for my family and me. Sister P was first sent to be the one who led my then husband to the Lord at a gospel concert.

During the years of my failing marriage Sister P was there praying, encouraging and mentoring me. When I had the children she was their surrogate godmother, knowing she was there praying for us gave me the courage to pray and trust the Lord. Her most encouraging words were from Proverbs 3: 5-6 "Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not to your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge Him and He will direct your path."

She was blessed with the gift of Knowledge which I often think she has a camera on my life. Two examples I can mention are, I was secretly divorcing my husband, but turned up to All Night Prayer meeting, desperately in need of prayer when, Sis P called me aside and told me "God said to go back to your husband".

I'm glad I did, as our union resulted in our son praying and asking God for a brother or sister and God sent our daughter, who had her own health challenge and Sis P prayed for her, with medical intervention her healing was quick and she was able to sit her GCSEs and pass 9 subjects.

Although my marriage failed in the end, Sister P kept praying for the safety and salvation of my children, both received the Lord and were baptised and are serving the LORD.

Next example is for jobs. There was never a job that I went for that I didn't get when Sister P prayed. She could tell the size of the laboratory before I got the job. That's Word of Knowledge. In January 2019 she told me that I was going to work in a large laboratory, in my spirit I heard "TB", I agreed with her and was offered a job in a large Tuberculosis laboratory in South London. Since then I don't have any doubt to the voice of God, and I am comfortable asking Him for what I need and trust His timing for my life and the good works He wants me to do for him.

Although, she has gone home her spirit is still sweet amongst the believers.

Roseann Dunkley



I met Sis and Bro Patterson on the first week I came to live in London, before any of their girls were born. I found them a loving caring couple who looked out for me and always enquired after my parents, in such a way that they knew her before they met them.

Sis Patterson (Sis P) took me under her wing as a Spiritual Mother in the Lord. She was quiet initially I thought, but after the sudden loss of her dearly beloved husband, Winston, she took on a role of a Prayer Warrior, more seriously. I could approach her with all my prayer requests and eventually she taught me how to pray effectively and to intercede for others. Sis P led the Young Adult Ladies Ministry (YALM) and the focus was "Prayer".

I visited the prisons with her and observed her style of prison ministry. There was the "All Night Prayer Meeting" she began at Willesden which was instrumental in my spiritual growth. I admired how people were drawn to her character immediately and they loved her honesty and care for their spiritual and physical needs. I admired her dedication to any form of prayer ministry and commitment to the Lord as He guided her to minister and give 'Words of knowledge' and spiritual insight into the lives of many people far and wide.

I can particularly recall making a prayer request. When I was looking for a property to buy. Because I said I wanted a property she said, "Sis Marcia, you need to be specific !"... "Tell the Lord exactly what type of property you want, a house or flat, Three bedroom or two bedrooms?" She looked at me sternly yet smiling. She used the opportunity to remind the listening brethren, the importance of telling the Lord exactly what you need. I understood. Then put forward the request making it specific and clear. After five months of my prayer request, it became a reality. Praise God !!

Not to forget the 'Early Morning Prayer Meetings'... Such a time of sweet anointing, power and praise and singing in the spirit.

So much more I could say... I'll miss her dearly. But what I take from her

life is the knowledge of the power of prayer; to pray for yourself and not be depend on a prayer leader all the time. Finally, to know that the answer to our needs is in our own praise to the Almighty.

Rest in peace my dear sister, friend and mother... Your legacy will live on.

Shalom!!

Sis Morcia Livingstone

Rev Dorrette Patterson pictured with her son, Byron Calloo, and daughter in-law, Dianna Calloo



"You must open up your mouth and get radical."

My name is Hannah, I had the pleasure of meeting Sis Patterson at a Rubies Women Retreat. I see it as being orchestrated by the Lord that I was sat next to her. She spoke into my life that first evening. The following day she travailed alongside another sister where my tongues came forth. It was a moment of true deliverance. She wiped away my tears, my sweat and running nose. She encouraged and empowered me. I called her a few days later and I was looking forward to a long term spirit filled friendship. Alas, the Lord took her home. Mother Patterson, will forever be in my heart, the memory of that weekend stands strong in my mind. Mother Patterson I didn't get to know you more, but give thanks to God, for allowing me to have spent that short time with you on the Rubies Retreat.

Hannah Stuart

Whenever I think of sis P it is with very fond memories. It still seems very unreal that she is no longer with us here in the physical.

I am eternally grateful to her for the impact she has had on my life and that of my family. I can truly say that she has helped to shape the person I am today.

She has also been a great friend and support to my mother often turning up, spending time and cooking a meal for her unannounced. Her caring and persistent encouragement and no nonsense approach meant you couldn't shy away. Whether you wanted to receive it or not was your choice but she would strongly speak to you as led by the Holy Spirit. Her interest was that you develop and grow into the person God intended for you to be.

I thank God that she had patience and endurance and was committed to her ministries and to bringing out the best in people.

If there was a need, she only needed to know when and where and availed herself often at very short notice. Nothing was too hard for her. I am amazed but not surprised that she found the time to impact so many lives young and mature in such a positive and memorable way. She was an exceptional Woman of God and my family and I miss her dearly.

Sis Elmay and family

Sister Patterson is someone I will never forget. She came to our home with prayer guidance, worship and encouraged each and every family member to lift up our faith.

I will always be thankful for the time that Sister Patterson gave us and led us to trust in the Word.

Rest in Peace Sister P.

Wishing your family much comfort and peace at this time.

Sis Wendy and family

Sis Patterson played a very important role in my family's life. She was very discerning and could relay dreams to you that turned out to be true. She was very influential in our family and our children's lives, not just that but also supportive. We miss her dearly!

Sis Merlene Stewart

Rev Sis Patterson impacted my life in so many ways. As a volunteer worker in the church, I am always focused on ensuring members and visitors are seated and sometimes I miss the essence of the worship.

However, I always look forward to every 3rd Friday night of the month when it is all night prayer meeting with Sis P. My cup may be empty but Sis P would ensure that we are all nourished and fed with the word and with prayers.

She would speak as the Holy Spirit gave her utterance directly into my life, she would pray and encourage me. All night prayer meetings with the late Rev Sis P had always been a blessing to me. My Christian walk has developed over the years under the mentorship and continuous prayers of our late Sis P.

She took nothing for granted, she would encourage us ensuring we are not only getting ready but that we are to be like the five wise virgins having our lamps trimmed and burning with oil knowing that we are living in end times and the coming of Almighty God is near.

Sis P is greatly missed but we rest assured that our Rev Sis P is resting in the arms of her Maker and as the glorious vistas adorned her garden of rest, may her soul continue to sleep in eternal peace and may light perpetual continually shine upon her.

Sis Rosemarie Gordon

Rev Dorette Patterson was a unique woman who served the Lord and Church tirelessly with passion and gladness. She was one who always had a word of comfort and encouragement. Rev Patterson planted seeds of love and hope in abundance. She made an impact and difference in the lives of others. I worked with her as she took her first steps in prison ministry with her late husband. She became a compassionate shepherd to many people. I am thankful that my life and ministry was enriched by knowing her.

Rev Ian Lewinson

I have known the late Sis P since 1991 when she and her husband set up a community fellowship group in Chalkhill Estate. We used to fellowship there before going to Willesden church later. She was like a close family to me. She was a very nice person and kind. She was always there any time I called her. I remember when my daughter had a problem back home, she told me not to worry and everything she prophesied came to pass. Also when my brother lost his passport in the Ukraine, she encouraged me and prayed for him and the passport was found.

She was an open person, she loved the Lord and wanted everybody to be close to God. She prayed without ceasing. Sis P never closed shop, she did not keep malice.

I loved the late Sis P but God loves her more. May her soul rest in peace I pray that her children will carry the mantel or legacy she left behind.

Sis Esther Adebajo



Rev Dorrette Patterson pictured with Sis Heather White



"I am connected, you must be connected."

1999. It was a week of prayer.

We were having prayers before work at church, early morning prayers.

I had missed one morning as I had a call from Northampton that my youngest sister had been rushed to hospital with fluid on the brain, they said her chances of survival were very slim.

She had woken up and could not move her leg and then couldn't move at all. The ambulance was called and she was rushed to hospital. However it was so serious she had to be rushed to a specialist hospital in Oxford that dealt with brain injury.

I remember thinking that prayer meeting may have finished for the morning but I rang church anyway and sis P answered. I told her what had happened. I was rushing to go see her and she reassured me that they were going to pray for her.

Her diagnosis went from 30% chance of recovery to 70% and then 90%. My prayer was that she could still be my sister and not a vegetable.

Sis P said she wanted to come with me to visit my sister - we drove up to Oxford and she came in and spoke with her - at this point my sister had lost all speech and only had a few words. Sis P prayed discreetly for her, covering her from the crown of her head to the sole of her feet. This has always stayed with me as she was the only person outside of my family that had made such an effort to go all the way to Oxford to pray for her. What a loving and caring woman of God she was.

I am thankful for the love and care shown by sis P towards me and my sister who she never knew until that time. God is so good and I thank him for his hand in our lives - what a blessing!

Dawn Lewinson

The late Rev. Patterson aka Sister. P impacted so many lives. I saw her as someone who gave encouragement, hope and practical advice, as well as storming heaven on our behalf.

When she prayed, you felt it. She spoke with authority, knowing that God was with her and would always answer prayers.

I miss her dearly, and still can't get use to not seeing her in her usual seat. She was a blessing, gone, but not forgotten.

Thanks be to God for the hope of His saints meeting again, until then "Shalom" Sister. P

Joy White

One of Sister P's many powerful quotes:

Pray over and for yourself!

GOD is GOOD!

GOD is LOVE!

SHALOM!

Eileen Samuels

Late Rev. D. Patterson "Beloved", well known as Sister P.

Genuine, willing, committed, faithful, kind, loving and helpful. Sister P had patience, she would sit and sing, and hug until the situation gets calm and then she would pray.

My late wife had a type of dementia called Lewy Bodies Dementia, which caused her to be almost uncontrollable.

But as for Sister P, she would wait and wait with me, until I left the house to go for a walk, on my return almost every time things were calm.

Miss you dearly.

Bro. A Wynter

Sister Patterson was always ready, never said no, always ready to say yes Marleen how can I help you? Pray for those around us and keep trusting God until when He calls you. Keep the faith. She was always there for me, I miss her dearly.

Marleen

Rev P used to say "There is only one Sis P", and she was so right!

A number of years ago I received a message from someone, stating that God had given them a message, and in that message He had likened me to a woman of ill repute in the Bible.

My response to this message was that God would never call me something like that, and whilst I was firm in my conviction, I was seriously hurt by the thought that someone would believe that God had sent such a message about me.

Not long after this, I attended an All Night Prayer Meeting at Willesden. During the evening, Rev P came over to me and started praying. She told me to lift my hands up and she proceeded to anoint them, my forehead, chest and feet with oil. She prayed in English and then in tongues, and then she spoke into my ear "The Lord says to tell you that the name you were given didn't come from me. You are the apple of my eye."

I can't tell you how much that confirmation meant to me. Not only did I receive confirmation that God truly loved me, but the hurt I was feeling fell from me and there was an instant peace.

I thank God for the hand of anointing upon Sis P and the privilege of knowing her.

I will miss her so much, and am so grateful I got the opportunity to have a kiss and a squeeze from her on the day that she left us!

Yvonne Brown

Reverend Dorrette Patterson better known as sister P.

Was a Mother Grandmother Sister Auntie Spiritual Mother Minister  
Mentor Prayer Warrior Prophetess Discerner and a true friend  
Sister P. was someone on whom you can depend  
Making herself available to meet your every need  
A kind loving lady she was indeed

Sister P. was a discerner who was led by the Lord  
Would often approach you with an encouraging word  
Her faith in God was very strong and from the results of her prayers  
many miracles happened  
Praying preaching teaching and the prison ministry  
Travelling up and down the country  
Never leaving a stone unturned when preaching the undiluted word

Sister P. loved the Lord with all of her heart the passion she showed was  
seen by everyone  
Her unique voice was often heard when she was praising God  
This wonderful woman of God was humble loving and kind  
The qualities she possessed is hard to find

Everyone will agree Sister P. has left a legacy in more than words can  
tell  
Both great and small young and old will always remember the work  
that Sister P. had done  
Gone but never be forgotten her memories live on in our hearts  
Her time on earth has ended she has done all that she can  
Sister P. is now resting in God's powerful arms

Be ready and not getting ready as Sister P. would often say  
Accept Him in your life without delay  
You will then be a candidate for heaven  
With the assurance of seeing our beloved Sister P. again

Heather White

## My Daughter

A wonderful daughter who meant the world to me  
Was taken away so suddenly  
Words cannot describe the way I feel  
But I know in God's time the pain will heal  
A true companion God did send  
Especially when traveling  
Sister P. accompanied me to Ghana  
Ensuring that I was well looked after

A true woman of God who loved to pray  
It didn't matter what time of the day  
Nothing was too hard for her to do  
When it comes to encouraging you  
As part of my family Sister P. was well loved  
She would often come to stay  
A wonderful kind loving daughter and friend  
Precious one that God did send  
A walking dynamite for God  
Bringing deliverance and victory to one and all

Everywhere she went the word was spread  
The passion and dedication when talking about her God  
Was clearly demonstrated when she preached the undiluted word  
Although my heart is broken my daughter is now gone  
The long and lasting memories will always live on  
Her journey is now ended her work on earth is done  
I thank God for lending me a beautiful rose from His garden  
Get to know this man Christ Jesus  
Accept Him without delay so that when you go to heaven  
You will see my daughter Sister P again

Heather White on behalf of Sis Blenman

Rev Patterson affectionately known as Sis P will be remembered for a lot of things. However, in all, she will be remembered for her strong faith and commitment to prayer.

She has been an inspiration to our family in many ways, nevertheless, I chose to share about the illness of my mum.

In 2013 my mother's health began to deteriorate rapidly. Sis P was a tower of strength to me during these latter years of my mum's illness. It was a very challenging season for me and my family. This had taken a real toll on me mentality, physically, emotionally and spirituality.

Going to all night prayer meetings is where I would draw some strength through Sis P's prayer ministry. Many times when I was there I just could not pray as how I should as caring for mum during her illness as well as carrying on with my day to day life was bearing down heavily on me.

On several occasions Sis P would call me to the front, ask someone to get the chair and sat me down on it and minister to me. The tears would just start flowing down my cheeks as she minister the word of God and speak life into my spirit.

She would mention the different weights I am carrying being a daughter, a wife, a mother, a full time employee and a carer for my mother in her illness. She would ask other members of the congregation to come and hug me to pour in love and restoration. She would pray over me, anoint me with olive oil under the anointing of the Holy Spirit and this would revitalize and strengthen me spirituality and emotionally, motivate me and give me additional peace and comfort in those difficult times. Encouragement that would give me added hope and zeal to continue the good fight of faith.

I know with her sincere prayers over the years, that had helped me to journey on during those challenging times, even when I did not have the strength to carry on.



Her work has not gone unnoticed and is certainly not in vain. Her reward is awaiting her in glory.

Sis P will always remain in our hearts. May her soul rest in Perfect Peace.

Marjorie Stern

Rev Patterson was known as a genuine 'stalwart' at The NTCG Hendon Church. For as many years as she was a faithful servant of Christ at the Willesden Church, along with her other Ministries.

She brought to the Local Hendon Women's Discipleship Ministry her 'priceless nuggets' of wisdom when she spoke at our Women's Events, and always left us words of encouragement and her blessings for us continue to build on our Faith as Godly Women in Christ. We always looked forward to that spirit of togetherness and her jovial presence at our Church Funraising Events. Known to us as Mother 'P'. A spiritual mother to many and prayerful warrior for Christ, her legacy lives on in each and everyone who knew her personally or came into contact with her. Especially to those who were fortunate and privileged to attend the 3rd Friday all night prayer meetings that she conducted. A woman of substance as we knew her who loved the Lord and was loved by many, who she made feel special in her presence. May her dear departed soul Rest in Eternal Peace.

On a personal note Mother P has been very instrumental in my life from the very start of my attending Willesden New Testament Church of God. If I had a problem whether it be personal, family or friends with problems. I would take it to Mother Patterson. She would speak into my life and give me words of encouragement to share with others. When I became the Women President for Hendon New Testament Church, she was my Rock. I could always rely on her to be our visiting speaker, our Chair Person for our functions. She never let me down. She always gave her best at what she does for God. I thank God for lending her to us and am so grateful to have had the pleasure of knowing Rev D Patterson, who was a wonderful woman of God. May her spirit and soul now find Eternal Peace in Christ, our Heavenly Father, Saviour and Redeemer. AMEN

Sis Maxine Lewis  
President  
Local Womens Discipleship Ministry, NTCG Hendon

I stood in admiration of this woman of God, the time she took for others, her ability to instantly jump into prayer at every request. Her overall capacity to engage with so many. I would go to all-night prayer meeting with no requests, thinking I didn't need to ask for prayer for something, I could just pray by myself but she would shout out "Marcia we need to pray for you". One of those occasions was a couple of months before she passed, it was the start of term and my grandson was starting secondary school, he was so anxious about it. During the meeting, Sis P shouted out, "Marcia we have to pray for your grandson, he is anxious about going to school".

I have never met anyone like Sis P before – that can tell people what is going on in their life. She wasn't selfish she wanted us to have that same power, although many may never reach it, but she wanted us to rise up in Christ and reach our potential. All we can do is not to let her down but to reach for those higher heights in Christ so that she will see her teaching and example was not in vain.

Marcia Jacks



"Sis P, don't close up shop."

# **Favourite Hymns**

## TRUST AND OBEY

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word,  
What a glory He sheds on our way!  
While we do His good will, He abides with us still,  
And with all who will trust and obey.

Trust and obey, for there's no other way  
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

Not a shadow can rise, not a cloud in the skies,  
But His smile quickly drives it away;  
Not a doubt or a fear, not a sigh or a tear,  
Can abide while we trust and obey.

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,  
But our toil He doth richly repay;  
Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,  
But is blessed if we trust and obey.

But we never can prove the delights of His love  
Until all on the altar we lay;  
For the favor He shows, for the joy He bestows,  
Are for them who will trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet,  
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;  
What He says we will do, where He sends we will go;  
Never fear, only trust and obey.

## SEARCH ME, O GOD

Search me, O God, and know my heart today,  
Try me, O Savior, know my thoughts, I pray;  
See if there be some wicked way in me;  
Cleanse me from every sin, and set me free.

I praise Thee, Lord, for cleansing me from sin;  
Fulfil Thy word and make me pure within;  
Fill me with fire, where once I burned with shame;  
Grant my desire to magnify Thy name.

Lord, take my life, and make it wholly Thine;  
Fill my poor heart with Thy great love divine;  
Take all my will, my passion, self and pride;  
I now surrender, Lord, in me abide.

O Holy Ghost, revival comes from Thee;  
Send a revival, start the work in me;  
Thy Word declares Thou wilt supply our need;  
For blessings now, O Lord, I humbly plead.

## SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
That calls me from a world of care,  
And bids me at my Father's throne  
Make all my wants and wishes known.  
In seasons of distress and grief,  
My soul has often found relief,  
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,  
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,  
Of those whose anxious spirits burn  
With strong desires for thy return!  
With such I hasten to the place  
Where God my Savior shows His face,  
And gladly take my station there,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
Thy wings shall my petition bear  
To Him whose truth and faithfulness  
Engage the waiting soul to bless.  
And since He bids me seek His face,  
Believe His Word and trust His grace,  
I'll cast on Him my every care,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
May I thy consolation share,  
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,  
I view my home and take my flight.  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise  
To seize the everlasting prize,  
And shout, while passing through the air,  
"Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"



## TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,  
Just to take Him at His word;  
Just to rest upon His promise;  
Just to know, Thus saith the Lord.

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him,  
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er,  
Jesus, Jesus, Precious Jesus!  
O for grace to trust Him more.

O how sweet to trust in Jesus,  
Just to trust His cleansing blood;  
Just in simple faith to plunge me,  
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood.

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,  
Just from sin and self to cease;  
Just from Jesus simply taking  
Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.

I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,  
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;  
And I know that Thou art with me,  
Wilt be with me to the end.

## AS I TRAVEL THROUGH THIS PILGRIM LAND

As I travel through this pilgrim land  
There is a friend who walks with me,  
Leads me safely through the sinking sand,  
It is the Christ of Calvary;  
This would be my prayer, dear Lord, each day,  
To help me do the best I can,  
For I need Thy light to guide me day and night.  
Blessed Jesus, hold my hand.

Blessed Jesus, hold my hand,  
Yes I need Thee every hour,  
Through this land, this pilgrim land  
By Thy saving power;  
Hear my plea, my feeble plea,  
Lord, dear Lord, look down on me,  
When I kneel in prayer,  
Blessed Jesus, hold my hand.

Let me travel in the light divine  
That I may see the blessed way;  
Keep me that I may be wholly Thine,  
And sing 'Redemption's Song' some day;  
I will be a soldier brave and true,  
And ever firmly take a stand,  
As I onward go and daily meet the foe,  
Blessed Jesus, hold my hand,

When I wander through the valley dim,  
Toward the setting of the sun,  
Lead me safely to a land of rest,  
If I a crown of life have won;  
I have put my faith in Thee , Dear Lord,  
That I may reach the golden strand,  
There's no other friend on whom I can depend,  
Blessed Jesus hold my hand.

# **Favourite Scriptures and Psalms**

*Trust in the LORD with all thine heart and lean not unto thine own understanding; In all thy ways kacknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.*

Proverbs 3: 5-6

*And Moses said unto the people, "Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of the LORD, which He will shew to you to day: for the Egyptians whom ye have seen to day, ye shall see them again no more for ever."*

Exodus 14:13

*Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time: Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you.*

1 Peter 5: 6-7

*Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.*

Psalm 51:10

*I will bless the Lord at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth.*

Psalm 34: 1

# Thanks and Acknowledgements

A month after her interview was published, we were in All-night prayer meeting and Sis P said “They say I must write a book” looking straight at me. I hung my head not meeting her eyes, saying to myself I am not an author and the interview was enough. The following month she died. Hazelann Hutchinson had edited the interview and she was one of those who had said to Sis P, you could write a book. Following her death, Hazelann, Carla Francis and Donna Walker had a conversation about writing a book for Sis P and so here we are. We know that if she was alive and had written a book, this would have amounted to volumes but we hope that these testimonies and tributes will give you a small insight into what that could have been. It was my greatest pleasure and privilege to have been a part of this.

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Marcia Jacks

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