



David Earl Pottillo

November 16, 1953 - February 3, 2009

DAVID EARL POTTILLO, beloved son of Melvin (deceased) and Ruth Pottillo, was born in Baltimore, Md. on November 16, 1953, at the old Provident Hospital. David was premature at birth, weighing only 4lbs., 9oz. However, he grew into such a wonderfully strong, handsome young man. Although he was the baby in the family, he preferred to be called the youngest son. He was baptized at Herberts A.M.E. Chapel in Baltimore, Md. Later, he became a member of Milton Avenue Methodist Church. On Tuesday, February 3, 2009, God called him home. His father Melvin Pottillo Sr., his eldest brother Melvin Jr., and his sister Linda Pottillo predeceased him. David graduated from Baltimore City College. Upon completion of his education, he was employed by O'Brien Paints for many years. He also worked in the home improvement field. His many interest included spending time with love of his life, Joanne Wood, gardening and cooking. In sharing his love of gardening with his mother, he was determined to make his garden a showplace. David was so loyal in everything he set out to do. When his mother became ill, he and his brother Willie cooked, cleaned, painted and gave their very best in caring for their mother. David and Willie were so connected and loyal to one another. It was a beautiful thing to behold! He is survived by: his devoted mother, Ruth; brother, Willie (Gayle); sister, Patricia Wilkins (Dr. Cletus); nephews, Patrick (Amy) Pottillo, Christopher (Tammy) Pottillo, Virgil (Nicole) Pottillo, Cletus III (Karina) Wilkins and Marcus Pottillo; nieces, Nicole Williams (Jeffrey), Tameka Cassel and Erica Wilkins; a devoted and lifelong friend, Joanne Wood; twelve

great-nieces and -nephews, many cousins, other relatives and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ *David Earl Pottillo*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *Cousin Ruth, Willie and pat. My prayers are wtih you. love Maxine##imported-begin##Maxine Potillo Hobbs##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *The day of David's death, like any others, was unexpected. When rushing to Bayview medical, I prayed that nothing serious had occurred; that the doctor would identify a problem but one having a positive outcome. When the chaplain entered the waiting room, his mere pre- sence provided the devastating answer. To compound this grief, our mother, Ruth, was a patient at Good Samaritan Hospital. To deliver such news to her bordered on the impossible. Thanks to my wife (Gayle), son (Marcus) and Dr. Sireesh that accompanied me, mom was told. What a moment. I can never imagine having the strength displayed by mom. David throughout his life had a leaning towards privacy. In fact, his health fell in that category. When the health of our mother went into decline, David became Mister Everything. Any and everything that he was capable of doing or mom needed, David was there. The hour of day, or weather had no importance when it came to mom. David's death has created quite a void in our family. We have entered into a new chapter of our lives. Willie Pottillo and Family##imported-begin##Willie Pottillo##imported-end##*

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