



Dorothy L. Sutton

December 8, 1935 - June 2, 2020

Dorothy L. (Jackson) Sutton, was born on December 6, 1935 in Schenectady, New York. Dorothy quietly departed this life to be in eternal rest on June 2, 2020. She is predeceased by her parents, and three brothers; Phillip Wright. Clarence T. Jackson, and Theodore C. Jackson. When Dorothy was six years old the family relocated to Baltimore, Maryland. Where she received her formal education. She was affectionately referred to as “Sissy” by all who loved her. And “Aunt Sissy” by nieces and nephews.

Dorothy was a faithful member of Little Ark Baptist Church where she joined under the pastorage of Reverend Matthew Marcus, Sr. Dorothy loved Little Ark until her passing. After relocating to live in Virginia Beach she would faithfully send her tithes on a monthly basis. Dorothy served as a member of the Marcus Gospel choir while living in Baltimore. She was also a member of the Guiding light chapter of the order of the Eastern Stars.

Dorothy was an incredibly strong woman rising from the ashes of public assistance to a career as a paraprofessional for the Baltimore City Public School system. Dorothy's passion for teaching children, enabled her to receiver various awards and accolades for her work as paraprofessional, where she served for over 33 years before retiring. She invested in the lives of her students, following their paths and accomplishments well after they graduated and had families of their own. Dorothy favorite pastimes include watching every western on television, particularly Gunsmoke and the Virginian. She enjoyed completing crossword puzzles and jigsaw puzzles to

include gluing and framing them. Dorothy had a great sense of humor, a sharp memory and would tell you exactly how she felt whether you wanted to hear it or not. Dorothy loved dogs she cherished her beloved Rosie, Buttons, Queenie and Annabelle, two cats: Bow Bow and namesake cat Dorothy. They each had their own personalities and provided a sense of comfort to her. She loved music and could often be heard singing "At Last" by Etta James. Some of Dorothy's favorite sayings were: "It's a mighty poor rat that has one hole to go to. :Because she enjoyed having people visit her, she would often say "come when you can can and whenever you want to." Dorothy loved her children; she would sacrifice all that she had in order for them to succeed. She gave her opinion, but she never dismissed you for your choice and always welcomed you home when it did not work out. Dorothy was the beloved mother of Gwendolyn (Sutton) Dent, Jacqueline (Sutton) Blount, Linda Sutton and India(Sutton) Webb. Dorothy was an amazing grandmother, loving and instructing as only she could do so. She is also survived by her brother Robert Jackson (Margaret), three sister's in -laws: Deloise Jackson , Vera Jackson and Margaret Robertson, two grandsons: Reginald Blount and Arryah Person whom she adored. She affectionately referred to Arryah as babycakes and Benjamin as Ben. Also surviving Dorothy are a host of nieces, nephews, extended family members and friends.

Cemetery Details

Crownsville Veterans Cemetery

1122 Sunrise Beach Road
Crownsville, MD 21032

Previous Events

Wake

JUN 15. 9:00 AM - 9:30 AM (ET)

March Funeral Homes - East Baltimore
1101 East North Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21202
(410) 727-3300
info@marchfh.com

Service

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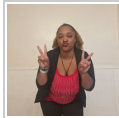
Tribute Wall



“ *To View the Webcast of the Funeral for Dorothy L. Sutton, Please Click the Link below.*



March Funeral Homes - June 11, 2020 at 01:38 PM



Will this be webcasted?

India Marie - June 14, 2020 at 10:47 PM

AT

Jackie and family, I pray you seek peace and comfort in God's love and in the support of each other today and the days ahead. May God continue to bless you.

Annette Trent - June 15, 2020 at 09:22 AM



“ *Dorothy L. Sutton*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM

IW

“ Dorothy did not die in her sleep. One of my sisters killed her. My mother came to me and told me. And she came to a psychic reader and told me. My mother was put in hospice and had a week to live. How did she just pass away so suddenly? and so quick? It never sat right with me in my spirit. I couldn't reach my mother because I was here in Baltimore, working. I was going to take a day off , and make time to come home to VA. My sisters did not want me to come see her. I called my sisters and had to fight to talk to her before she passed because she had " just got home" and "needed her rest" , but I felt otherwise, I felt that something was wrong, so I kept pressing my sister to talk to her. The same day I felt off, was the same day she passed. This evil family didn't even invite me to the funeral. I am my mother's daughter too. And I was not invited to the funeral...yet I'm listed on the obituary? Sick. I had to view my mother's body and go home in pain , from this rejection ,from MY OWN FAMILY, in tandem , with the pain from losing my mother.

MY prayer is for this family to own up to their transgressions and overcome their demons. My prayer is that I can go on and live in peace after finding out how much of a LIE I have been living for 18+ years, thinking I was adopted in a safe and loving home where I am genuinely cared for.

My prayer is that my mother actually can rest in peace...

India M Webb - June 28, 2021 at 02:43 AM

“ My mother had a very profound compassion for children. She took me into foster care when I was a year and a half. She took my younger sister, Linda into her care, a few years later. She adopted us both on Dec 21st, of 2004 (est, can't remember the exact year) Dorothy and I had a very estranged relationship, for the duration of my life. We just did not get along. I finally left my mothers home at the age of 18. That is when our relationship began to get better. I had went off to college. I remember my mom and family taking me up there and seeing me off. As soon as they left, I cried LOL. I was a big girl! No more mommy,lol. While I was in school, I remember my mother sending me money. She was very stern on me focusing on my studies, so she made sure I didn't have to work, while I was in school. She wanted to make sure that I had money to spend for the things that I needed.

I remember when I would come home for the holidays, my mother would cook and I would enjoy spending Thanksgiving and Christmas with my family. I loved her macaroni and cheese LOL and I could tear some greens up. She always made sure my belly was fed!

I remember that she was so kind as to invite my boyfriend, Alex over for dinner. Which, was not normal for her, because was very discerning and cautious of who I dated. She did not like any of my boyfriends, but she liked this one! Lol.

One of my fondest memories, is all of the many times, as an adult, I sat on her bed, having deep conversations, about my "friends", my job, and boys. She would always tell me "India, I see things, I'm trying to tell you" , meaning, she had a understanding, and foresight into my life, that I couldn't comprehend at that time. She tried her best to protect me, from myself. On numerous occasions. I wouldn't listen. She'd always say, that " a hard head makes a soft behind" LOL. 'Tis true.

She would talk and talk, and I would just go out and do things, come back ,and be crying over it, and she'd be like I tried to tell you. I just had to let you learn for yourself.

I remember one New Years Eve, I came home drunk, and I walked in the house, and I was like , yep mama , im drunk. LOL. She was so calm, and peaceful. Normally, she'd have a fit. This time, she was just like " I know" and listened to me talk, and went back to sleep. I think all she cared was that I was home safely..

In 2017, my mom and my family had a big falling out. So I went to live with my boyfriend, and things just changed. I stopped coming over, and she stopped receiving me. Our relationship was severed. I still would call her from time to time, to check her. That was the most I could do.

I moved back to Baltimore, MD, in 2019, due to a change in my living situation. I remember I called Dorothy, to ask her a question about some family history. and she was just still irate and mad at me.

She was so hardheaded OL.

I asked her how she was doing, etc, and then just ended the call. That was the most I could do.

I stopped reaching out after that.

I still kept my mother in my prayers, I still called and checked on her, through my sister, Linda.

I found out my mother was going to be put into hospice, the last week of May 2020.

I called to speak with her the day after,

I told her how much I loved her, how I was doing, and that I had been trying to reach out to her.

a few days later, I received a call that she had passed, when I got home from work.

My world turned upside down.

And I don't think my life will ever feel the same.

Despite our differences.

I love my mother.

She was my friend.

She was my protector.

She will be deeply missed.



India M Webb - October 29, 2020 at 05:41 PM

BP

“*Jackie and family, I send my sincere condolences and prayers to you all. May God comfort and keep you in his loving arms. Lean on the Lord he will give you strength. Rest In Peace Mother Dorothy Sutton.*”



Barbara Payton - June 15, 2020 at 07:37 AM

MW

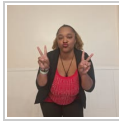
“ Sending condolence to the family. May God be with in the difficult days ahead. My prayers are with you.

Margaret Wilson - June 11, 2020 at 05:02 PM



“ We the March Family and Staff wish to extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy in the passing of your loved one. Our prayers go out to you and your family in your time of loss. We know and understand that you have received many expressions of love and we will continue to lift you up in prayer. May the memories you cherish of brighter and happier days help to ease your sorrow and comfort you always.

March Funeral Homes - June 10, 2020 at 03:06 PM



Her birthday is December 6th 1935. Not Dec 8th

India Marie - June 14, 2020 at 10:46 PM