



Dorothy M. Weeks

January 1, 1929 - July 5, 2025

A TIME TO BE BORN

The Almanac records January 1, 1929, as a mild Winter Day, with a temperature of 48 degrees. As such, the local Midwife had no difficulty in walking to Harford Road to deliver the second child of David Henry McIntyre Sr. and Mary Louise Jessup McIntyre, DOROTHY MAE McINTYRE.

A TIME TO LEARN, MATURE, be FRUITFUL & MULTIPLY

Dorothy grew up in East Baltimore, she attended Baltimore City Public Schools until completing the 8th grade. She later returned to the Dunbar High Night School to complete her education. "Dot" (as she was fondly known) shared humorous memories of riding the Number 8 bus to school along with Sis. Urceilia Crest as they ruminated over the homework assignments. At age 19, Dot met Frizzell Weeks, their courtship was centered in Spring Gardens on Lombard Street. She described it as close enough to home and First Apostolic to keep one in check. They married two years later and by 1952, had expanded their family to include daughter, Deborah Ann Weeks and son Vincent Paul Weeks.

The couple entered the workforce and received childcare support from Momma Mary, family members and a young Aunt Gloria (who was excited to be an auntie at age 11)!

Dorothy began her professional employment with the Baltimore City Health Department, Eastern District Chest clinic, working with medical researchers from Hopkins Hospital to battle the dreaded epidemic of tuberculosis. In 1968, she transferred to the Baltimore City Department of Social Services, retiring 20 years later in 1988 as the clerical supervisor of the Govans District Office.

A TIME TO SERVE ONE'S COMMUNITY

Dorothy was an active and long-time member of the Winston-Govans Neighborhood Improvement Association. She moved to the Govans community in 1965 and remained until her death. She also served as the president of the Govans Manor Community Seniors Club. In addition to steering the Bereavement committee for WGNIA, she also organized Neighborhood pride education for the children of the area by forming a Youth Sweeping Club. In addition to sweeping, the youth were provided with a meal each day and also enjoyed an end of season field trip. Anybody remember when Dot lost 2 children at the Zoo?!

A TIME TO SERVE ONE'S FAMILY

In 1980, Dorothy stepped up to raise her granddaughter, Carla. After retirement, she along with her husband, were supportive to their great-grandchildren by providing childcare, housing, financial and emotional support.

A TIME TO SURRENDER TO THE LORD

Dorothy started attending the First Apostolic Faith Church in 1939, attending with her mother. She stayed in the back of the church, called herself a "pew member"; not joining any auxiliaries or ministries but was a supporter to Sister Anna Womack Wyatt, president of the New Members; The Helping Hand fellowship, under her sister, Mother Lorraine Whitehurst and to the Matrons Club under Mother Ruth Collins.

In 1986, the traveling evangelist preacher known as “The Nail from the Jail”, Elder Marshall Taylor, came to First Apostolic and preached, “No classification of sin”! Dorothy was baptized that day and shortly thereafter, received the gift of the Holy Ghost. She immediately joined Mother Stanley’s Sunday school class and has remained an ardent member of the Sunday School Department until her death. She also took several classes in the church Bible School to study the Word deeper and learn how to live the Bible Way. She favored attending Elder Andre Lynch’s classes stating, “He makes the Word plain, easy to understand. And doesn’t mind me asking thousands of questions”.

A TIME TO RETURN TO THE CREATOR

After her 90th birthday, Dot began to think heavily about all the family, neighbors, co-workers and friends she no longer had in this life. She continued to live a fulfilled life, living alone, maintaining her beautiful home, even washing windows, maintaining her flowers and plant gardens and participating in the First Ap. Virtual church. However, in recent weeks she had begun to repeatedly respond to any question by saying, “If I’m here, the Lord may come for me soon, and I’m alright with that”.

On Saturday, July 5, 2025, after a 7-week illness, Dorothy moved out of TIME and into ETERNITY.

She was preceded in death by her parents, siblings David McIntyre Jr., James McIntyre, Lorraine McIntyre Whitehurst and Olivia McIntyre Nichols. Her husband Frizzell Weeks passed in 2015. In the pandemic year of 2020, she experienced the transition of her only daughter Deborah Weeks and her favorite niece, Lorna Moten, who also called her mother.

Dorothy leaves to remember her life and cherish memories: her son, Vincent P. Weeks; her four grandchildren, Carla Hatten (Ahmid), Jessica Weeks, Ardra

Bailey and Tamara Jones (John); nine great-grandchildren, Delia, Amira, Aiden, Thamar, Michon, Jamar, Brian, Chavez and Morgan; one great-great-grandson; her last surviving sister, Elder Gloria S. Cooper and several nieces and nephews; friends of her children who became daughters, Gail Harden and Annie Hubbard. She is also survived by her 22nd Street family, including cherished friend Catherine Harris

Cemetery Details

Garrison Forest Veterans

11501 Garrison Forest Road
Owings Mills, MD

Previous Events

Public Viewing

JUL 26. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

March Funeral Home - East
1101 E. North Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21202

Wake

JUL 28. 11:30 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

March Funeral Home - East
1101 E. North Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21202

Celebration of life

JUL 28. 12:00 PM (ET)

March Funeral Home - East
1101 E. North Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21202

Tribute Wall



“ 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 - July 09, 2025 at 04:33 PM