



Florine Harris

July 15, 1920 - March 3, 2002

Florine Harris, beloved wife of the late Walter Harris, daughter of the late Franklin and Olivia Foster was born on July 15, 1920 in Baltimore, Maryland. She departed this life on March 3, 2002. Florine was educated in the Baltimore Public School System. She also attended cooking school and was employed by the Storch Family for over 20 years. Florine was baptized at a young age. Florine had many loves, but above all she cherished her family and home. She loved music, playing cards, traveling and watching television. Jovial and witty she loved people and always kept you laughing. Florine was a very special kind of person a friend to many people. She was well liked and loved by all that knew her and always tried to help everyone. Falling in love with Walter Harris they were married in Baltimore Maryland. To this union was born one daughter Olivia Diane. Florine was a devoted family woman whose biggest joy in life was the love she shared with her beloved Walter and the pride she held in the accomplishments of her daughter Diane. To cherish her memories she leaves her loving daughter Olivia Diane Roundtree; godsister, Patricia Turn; two sisters-in-law, Thelma Rustin and Doris Harris; two nieces, Shirley Richmond and Theresa McNeill; four nephews, Larry Foster, Walter Harris, Preston Harris and Everett Harris; goddaughters, Charlotte and Cynthia Hicks, godsons, Robert Maith and Walter Maxwell; devoted caregiver, Lynn Artis; life long family friends, Adele Reddon and family and a host of other relatives and friends.

Tribute Wall



“ Florine Harris

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ It's hard to know what to say during a difficult time like this...but we hope you know you're thought about. God Bless You!##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Olivia, May God keep you in perfect peace.##imported-begin##Glynis B. Keke, Funeral Director##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Time to laugh and a time to cry. Time to live and a time to die. Just as sure as there's stars in the sky. You see her again in heaven by and by. Your not alone and you never will be. like the forest has grass and that big old tree. If ever there was any one who loves you unconditionally. Look over your shoulder little sister it's me.##imported-begin##Cynthia Hicks-Leeper##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM