



Dorothy Nell Fowler

January 19, 1930 - April 20, 2020

Dorothy Fowler Obituary

Dorothy Nell Fowler was born January 19, 1930 to the late Lee and Estella Bibb in Hartselle, Alabama. She was preceded in death by nine siblings: Ethel, Otilia, Estelle, Lolita, Leon, Ruby, Morris, Mary and Gertie Mae.

During the 1950's Dorothy relocated to Cleveland, Ohio where she met and married Charles John Fowler Sr, they were married for 50 years and he preceded her in death. She leaves her stepson, Charles John Fowler Jr. (JoAnn), Two grandson's Sean (deceased) and Charles John III.

Dorothy enjoyed singing in church and with her voice training she became an accomplished singer. She loved Antiques and fashionable clothing.

Although she had no children, she helped raise many of her nieces and nephews.

In retirement she relocated to Hartselle, Alabama, and was a member of the First Missionary Baptist Church.

In 2016 she relocated to Cleveland, Ohio where she lived with her niece Marilyn until her declining health relocated her to Parma Care Center in Parma Ohio.

A special thanks to Franklin and Nettie Jean Garth for their assistance with her failing health when she was in Alabama.

She leaves a host of nieces, nephews and friends. A special thanks to Franklin Garth and Nettie Jean Jones.

In light of recent health advisories, we have decided to postpone services until a later date.

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Tribute Wall

LB

“ Â Â Â When I was a child, my youthful cousins and I looked to our Aunt Dorothy (we called her by the nickname of Dot) as one of our fun aunts. Â I remember her as heaving a high-pitched laugh when something amused her. Â We kids looked at her with love and amazement. Â I am among the older of the cousins so I remember the excitement she showed when she met the man she would marry, Charles Fowler Sr. Â All of this was in Cleveland where much of the family lived.Â Â Â Uncle Charles were the quieter of the two. Â He could sit comfortably, smoking his pipe, while Aunt Dot spoke of the events of their day. Â She recounted stories of her childhood, growing up with her brothers and sisters who would become the parents of us kids. Â We were family.Â Â Â Often, there would be family gatherings on holidays. Â Sometimes, the family would gather for parties in the homes of our parents. Â Aunt Dot would be there with a smile which invited all into her life. Â A few years after Uncle Charles retired, he and Aunt Dot moved to Hartsell, Alabama, the ancestral homeland of the siblings in her generation. Â There, they lived complete and comfortable lives. Â A few years after Uncle Charles died, Aunt Dot became ill. Â So she was moved to Greater Cleveland where she spent her final years in a nursing home.Â Â Â Even there until her passing, she was filled with that full laugh and that ability to communicate with a smile. Â Always the storyteller, she recounted how she grew up, moved to Cleveland, and then returned to the ancestral home -- the land where she was raised by her parents. Â Â Â Â At age 90, she passed away. Â But her laughter is still with me. Â I hear it echoing in my memories of her. Â For that, I am grateful because she not only talked about the need to find happiness in life. Â Aunt Dot lived it. Â I'm sure she is still telling stories and laughing now just as she always did when she was young.

Leon Bibb - April 29, 2020 at 11:29 AM