



Dorothy Lorraine Shields

October 17, 1930 - April 2, 2009

Dorothy Lorraine Shields, nee Harris, age 78, of Huntington, Maryland, died of complications of Wegener's Granulomatosis, on Thursday, April 2nd.

She was born October 17, 1930, in Sea Warren, New Jersey to George and Estelle Harris, Canadian citizens who emigrated to the USA during the depression. As a child, Mrs. Shields lived in many east coast states, moving with her parents as they sought to find work. She began playing the violin at the age of seven and soon learned to play a variety of instruments. Her devotion to music performance was solidified through study and performances with her teacher Aloysius Trucks in Easton, Pennsylvania. She had an outstanding ear for music and could play melodies often after hearing them one time. In her later life, she enjoyed playing saxophone with the Kent Island Jazz Band.

Her greatest achievements include her commitment to family, her love of animals, her incredible zest for life, and her ability to impart her love of music to her children. She is survived by eight children; Dawn Brown of Huntington, MD, Dave Phipps, of Arvada, Colorado, Darryl Phipps of Citrus Heights, California, Debbie Derrickson of Pasadena, MD, Dr. Danny Phipps of Grand Rapids, Michigan, Ralph Shields of Stevensville, MD, Robin Helmly, of Crownsville, MD, and Randy Shields, of Pasadena, MD. She is also survived by thirteen grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and many nieces and

nephews. Mrs. Shields is predeceased by her beloved husband, George Herbert Shields, a sister, Marjorie Constance Lanham and a brother, Eugene Harris.

Friends and family may call from 2 to 4 pm and 6 to 8 pm on Friday, April 3, 2009 at Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home, P.A., 106 Shamrock Road, Chester, MD where a funeral service will be held at 11:00am on Saturday, April 4. Interment will follow at Stevensville Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be sent to ARF- Animal Resource Foundation, Inc., 61 Piney Narrows Road, Chester, MD 21619. Online condolences may be made at www.fhnfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Dorothy Lorraine Shields* ”



Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home - April 02, 2009 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dorothy Lorraine Shields* ”

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Dorothy Lorraine Shields* ”

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Dorothy Lorraine Shields* ”

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ Dear Grandma, I miss you so much. I have so many great memories of you. Like that you always had a box of swedish fish hidden under your bed for when i came over to visit. and when i hooked that big fish and you helped me reel it in. there were all those Easters at the trailers. You used to always tell me the story about how you would never let my dad out of the house untill he practiced, just to get me to practice more. and thee was the times when you lived with us and you always said "I dont feed the dog" and she would magicly gain weight. I love you so much grandma. Love Kevin###imported-begin##Kevin Shields###imported-end##

April 19, 2009 at 03:37 PM



“ Ralph sorry to hear about you mom. We will say a prayer for you and the family.###imported-begin##Hoss and Mo###imported-end##

April 17, 2009 at 11:46 PM



“ From Aunt Irene and family

Our deepest condolences to all of you in the loss of your dear Dorothy, which we share with you. Fate gave us little time to learn about each other, but enough for us to know that we would have loved to share more fully in the lives of the Harris family. I know you will never lose the comfort and strengths you have all gained from such worthwhile family backgrounds. Bless you all. Aunt Irene (Cook, nee Oakley) and daughter Pat (Kilding, nee Cook)###imported-begin##Pat Kilding###imported-end##

April 16, 2009 at 04:19 PM



“ Dawn,
*I will always remember your mom playing the violin at your
Christmas party, she played beautifully.
You will always have fond memories of your mom.
With deepest sympathy,
joan##imported-begin##Joan Dalton##imported-end##*

April 16, 2009 at 06:44 AM



“ Excuse me while I go on at length...

I spent a lot of time as a kid in that crazy house on the bay. I felt very lucky that my Grandparents lived in a zoo! There was a cockatiel out on the porch, Hobie the parrot in Mammy's room, I seem to remember some hamsters or guinea pigs in the cellar, a rabbit hutch in the back yard, of course the dogs and cats, and a pair of white geese that stuck around for a season or two (Big Boy and Big Girl). Families of ducks would show up each spring and Grandma would feed them stale bread. If ever a neighborhood kid threw rocks at her ducks she would rush outside and insist that they stop, yelling, "how would you like it if I threw rocks at YOU?."

After swimming in the Chesapeake for hours we'd dart with goosebumps through the refrigerated kitchen into the cellar. There I'd take a quick shower in that creepy dark corner with the open sump pump and the "Gee Your Hair Smells Terrific" shampoo and the spiders. There were so many spiders. All of them seemed to possess a threatening-looking egg sac and Grandma would tell me that we mustn't hurt them, because they are Charlotte. That made sense to me, so I toughened up.

Every day was a party of sorts at Grandma's house. It was downright chaotic with all the people coming and going, pets escaping, and various human dramas. To me it was always entertaining. When I'd hear the old stories about trips to Canada and root beer exploding under the bed it made me wish that I could have lived back then with my aunts and uncles. For most people the activity of that house might have caused a great deal of stress, but to Grandma it all seemed like a joy. She know what was important in life and was especially gifted at not sweating the small stuff.

My Grandma taught me to be myself, saying, "you don't want to be just like everyone else, no one will ever notice you". She taught me to play violin, which opened up a language of music and art in my life. She was a role model for strength of character, toughness,

sweetness, humor and love. I always knew that I belonged somewhere when I was growing up. I belonged to a nutty family that had at its center a very wonderful woman.##imported-begin##Christy Brown##imported-end##

April 10, 2009 at 03:54 PM



“ *To Robin, Ken And Kirsten, My family is so sorry for your loss. Whenever she would come to your home and go shopping with the girls, I enjoyed her so much. She was a very smart and beautiful woman who is now feeling no pain and she would want your family to hold on tight thru the difficult times that are ahead. If you ever need anything - call us. Love, Your Neighbors, The Lerch girls (and Randy too)##imported-begin##Sandy Randy and Meghan Lerch##imported-end##*

April 10, 2009 at 02:37 AM



“ *To the Shield and Phipps families, I know I have not been able to spend alot of time with your families in the past years. Living so far away makes family gatherings almost impossible. I wanted you all to know that I am so sorry for what you have been through with Mom being so sick and now being gone. The loss of a Mother/Grandmother is so very hard to accept and getting through the grief is one of lifes hardest challenges. Your Mom was one of the strongest and greatest women that I have ever met. It has been an honor to know her and I will always be grateful to her for giving me her son. Please know that my thoughts and prayers are with you all. Rember the good times and smile. Love Debbie##imported-begin##Debbie Phipps##imported-end##*

April 09, 2009 at 03:42 PM



“ *Grandma, I miss you so much, but I know that you are in a better place. I only have good memories with you, going to wild world with the grandkids, and those totally cool color changing lollipops that you would have, while Kevin always got bags of Swedish fish! Haha, I definitely think you good Kevin hooked on those fish! haha, I remember when you were one of the only other people that would get in a car with me when I was first learning how to drive, my dad and you...seemed to be the only two haha. So many memories. you lived a long and amazing fun filled life, and I'm just so lucky to be your grand daughter. I love you and we all miss you terribly. love always, Steph##imported-begin##Steph Shields##imported-end##*

April 07, 2009 at 06:32 PM



“ *Dear Dorothy
Our condolences to your family and friends. on thier sad loss.
'Sorry' we lost touch the past year?or so when you moved.
We never met but I received many enjoyable e-mails from you. I felt I knew and liked you.
Through them I could tell you were devoted to your family. You were so sad about your late sister Marjorie and I am sure you are together now, somewhere up there!
.... and I am not surprised you thought of animals till the last.
R.I.P. Dorothy xx
Rose, Steve and family, England UK.##imported-begin##Rose Reynolds##imported-end##*

April 06, 2009 at 03:52 AM



“ Aunt Dorothy dear,
You and mom and George are together again gabbing away I'm sure. My earliest memories are of our families visiting each other, camping at the ocean, piling as many as we could fit into that big station wagon for the trip to Indian River. I'll never forget our trips to Shoketts on Eastern Ave where you always found the best bargains. And those fruit cakes... it just wasn't christmas without them. I didnt get the music gene but you managed to pass it to my son, so I will always have your music in my heart. What I will miss the most is you; your alility to make everyone feel so special and so well loved.

Lynn-ee##imported-begin##Lynn Lanham##imported-end##

April 05, 2009 at 10:10 PM



“ My grandmother was always my source of comfort in times of need. She provided a home for my mother and I when I was 5 and my parents divorced. I lived with her for many years and also went on many trips to Canada with her. She taught me to ride a bike, how to swim, etc. When I had my 3 sinus surgeries and gallbladder removal, I came out of the anesthesia a little upset. My grandmother was the only person who could make me calm. She always had a way of making me feel safe. Her motto was "everything happens for a reason", which she said came from Mammi (sp). When I was younger I would argue with her at times. I think in some ways we were alike, and I value that now. I miss laughing with her. We would laugh at "Elf" and watch QVC and Animal Planet for hours. We would talk about trips to Canada and laugh about silly things like having to stop at a million different stores to get gifts for grandchildren and her constant "putting on the brakes" that Eric and I mimicked in the backseat and were yelled at for. I'm sorry if this is too long. Grandmom, I love you and I will miss you dearly. With everything you went through, I can honestly say that you are the embodiment of bravery and strength. You are someone that I will always look up to. Love, Erin###imported-begin###Erin Derrickson###imported-end###

April 05, 2009 at 02:41 PM



“ Our sincere sympathy is extended to your family on the loss of your dear Mom. We have fond memories of her visits to see Nancy and Dave when we were all in Ocean City, MD.###imported-begin###John & Muffy Cullum###imported-end###

April 04, 2009 at 05:52 PM



“ *My grandmother was a very special person to me. She helped me learn the violin, alto and tenor saxophone. She would never let me give up on what I believed in, and she very quickly became my hero. Although I will miss her greatly, I know that she is watching over me, and the rest of the family. May she Rest In Peace, and protect us like she always did.##imported-begin##Kirsten Helmly##imported-end##*

April 04, 2009 at 05:33 PM



“ *Dear Ones,
We are holding you in our thoughts and prayers as you go through this tough time in your lives.
We have just arrived back in Severna Park from South America, so we will be touching base with you very soon.
God's blessings to each of you,
Katie and Andy##imported-begin##Katie and Andy Borland##imported-end##*

April 03, 2009 at 01:54 PM