

**Dollie Jean “DJ” (Stone) Foor**  
**September 23, 1935 – April 25, 2012**



Dollie Jean “DJ” Foor, 76, Hollidaysburg, went home to be with her Lord on Wednesday afternoon surrounded by her loving family.

She was born in Roaring Spring, daughter of Carl and Dollie (Ickes) Stone. She married Fred H. Foor, Jr. on September 16, 1953, at St. Mary Rectory, Hollidaysburg.

Surviving are her husband; a son, Barry of Hollidaysburg, two daughters: Terri Harris (husband, Bob) of Hollidaysburg and Joni Hutchison (husband, Lyn) of Duncansville; five grandchildren: Justin Hutchison (wife, Gretchen), Jaime Hutchison, Dylan Foor, Garrett Harris and Brandon Harris; a great-grandson, Alexander Hutchison; a brother, Dwight (wife, Dorothy) of Piffard, NY; and two sisters: Marian Morrison (husband, Jim) of Rochester, NY, and Sondra Latko (husband, Stan) of Mumford, NY.

Dollie Jean was a 1953 graduate of Hollidaysburg High School. She had been in the decorating business at Sears, Hart’s Home Store, and Decorating Den, and was the owner of

Designing Women. She attended First Baptist Church, Altoona, where she taught Sunday School for many years. She was the past president of the Women’s Missionary Council and patroness of the Sisterhood of Mary and Martha at Leamersville Grace Brethren Church.

Friends will be received from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p.m. today at Plank, Stitt & Stevens Funeral Home, 421 Montgomery St., Hollidaysburg. A funeral service will be held at 10 a.m. Saturday, April 28, 2012, at First Baptist Church by Pastor Tyler Pepper, Interment will be at Alto-Reste Park Cemetery.

The family requests that donations be made to the Hollidaysburg Area Public Library or the charity of your choice in memory of Dollie Jean.

(Poem on Memorial Card)

**Weep Not for Me**

Weep not for me though I am gone  
into that gentle night  
Grieve if you will, but not for long  
Upon my soul’s sweet flight  
I am at peace, my soul is at rest  
There is no need for tears.  
For with your love I was so blessed  
For all those many years.  
There is no pain, I suffer not,  
The fear now all is gone.  
Put now these things out of your thoughts,  
in your memory I live on.  
Remember not my fight for breath  
Remember not the strife  
Please do not dwell upon my death,  
But celebrate my life.