



## Dorothy "Dottie" Simms

August 24, 1942 - June 19, 2019

Dorothy "Dottie" Simms, age 76, of Fort Gratiot and previously from St. Clair, passed away on June 19, 2019 after a long illness.

She was born August 24, 1942 in St. Clair to the late Dean and Anna Boitnott.

She enjoyed being an LPN and retired in 2012.

She is survived by a daughter Tawny Falk, son and daughter-in-law Jon (Stephanie) Simms, two grandchildren Krista Falk (Tyler Cook) and Katelyn Falk and many cousins. She was preceded in death by a brother Frederick "Ricky" Boitnott.

Cremation has taken place.

As per Dottie's wishes, she prefers that memorials be made to Regency on the Lake Activities Department or Blue Water Area Humane Society.

Arrangements by Young Funeral Home, China Twp. To leave a message of comfort visit [www.youngcolonial.com](http://www.youngcolonial.com)

# Cemetery

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**Cremation**

# Comments

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“ Lynne Trombley -Walker lit a candle in memory of Dorothy "Dottie" Simms



**Lynne Trombley -Walker** - June 23, 2019 at 09:58 PM



“ Jon and Tawny, I was sorry to hear your Mother passed. She was a very sweet lady. My prayers are with you and your family.

**Lynne Trombley -Walker** - June 23, 2019 at 09:58 PM

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“ Dear Tawny and Jon and your families, it really doesn't seem ages ago that Dorothy and I and all the cousins were just little kids, part of a family of pretty close cousins. Close in ages, and close in that we were always getting together in St. Clair. Grandpa and Grandma Wright had that old Victorian house on 3rd Street - no plumbing upstairs; the kids had to use chamber pots - and Grandpa's favorite chair that only he could sit in, with an anitmacassar on the headrest. The living room had coconut husks, conch shells, and a brass shell that once held live ammunition; out back there was Grandma's pedal sewing machine, Grandpas' endless piles of National Geographic magazines, and in the rear yard a chicken coop, a tree with a swing, blackberry vines, and way in the back the outbuilding where Grandpa and, for awhile Uncle Dean worked, connected to a short cinder drive and a big pule of tiny seashells. For Sunday dinners Grandma and her kids (including my mom and Aunt Anna) would wait for Grandpa to catch a chicken and cut off it's head, then would sit at the dining room table and pluck all the feathers. I mention all this because it was a magical childhood and Dorothy was a part of it. As an older cousin (6 years older than me, 7 years older than my sister Mart) she sometimes had to baby-sit for us, and loved the bobby-soxer craze around 1954-1955, wore the ankle socks and saddle shoes, watched a 'Bandstand-like" teen dance show on early TV, and taught us kids how teenagers danced. She loved kids and liked to teach us new things. I remember her during our childhoods as being soft spoken, kind, and enjoying the simplest of things. She often had a little twinkle in her eye, as if she saw humor in things. Like Aunt Anna, she was a good, moral, and decent person through and through. I never heard her say or do a bad thing. Losing Dorothy is a great sorrow. I wish you and your families the best going forward.

David Morens, son of Martha Wright Morens, Aunt Anna's oldest sister....

David Morens - June 22, 2019 at 02:27 PM

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“ Dear Tawny and John, I'm so sorry for the loss of your Mother. I enjoyed working for so many years with her at River District Hospital. But also shared friendships through out the years. May you find comfort in knowing she is at peace now. God Bless you and yours. Always sending prayers of comfort, Donna Chamberlin Simonian.

Donna Chamberlin Simonian - June 21, 2019 at 05:25 PM