



Doris Hall Dover

January 25, 1937 - July 27, 2013

Doris Hall Dover died peacefully July 27, 2013.

Doris was a North Carolina native, born January 25, 1937 in Four Oaks, NC. She spent many years as the president of Highlighters, a local singles dance club. She was the accounting manager for United Promotions for many decades. Prior to that she worked for First Baptist Church in downtown Charlotte, keeping their financial records as well. She is survived by her daughters: Karen Pitts and Tiffany Hall.

The family will receive friends at 11:00 am on Monday July 29, 2013 at Lowe-Neddo Funeral home, Mint Hill, NC. Funeral services will be held at 12:00 pm at the graveside in Sunset Memorial Gardens, Mint Hill, NC.

She loved the Lord and is now at peace.

My mother, Doris Faye Pope Hall Dover, written by Tiffany.

Mom was not afraid to dream big. She learned early in life how to get what she wanted. As the youngest of five, she got plenty of practice . It was a gift she carried with her throughout her life. She almost always got her way, even in situations where you or I would not even dream of asking. She was her own best advocate and spoke up for what she wanted. No one got the upper hand with mom. She had quite an impressive skill.

She accomplished a lot in her life and was able to fulfill many of her dreams. She married my dad, Whitey, known as Buster back then, for starters. I am

sure as a young highschool teenager when she saw my future dad, a gorgeous blonde headed airforce boy, that had to be dreamy. And she was dreamy as well. I have always thought she was from the same mold that made the likes of Elizabeth Taylor, Joan Crawford and Jane Russell. Beautiful and full figured with just a touch of Diva. With her beautiful blue eyes and perfectly flawless skin! I have more wrinkles now than my mother did even up until the end. My sister and I stand today as visual documentation of her early newlywed dreams.

Moms life had its ups and downs particularly after she and dad divorced. at times it must have seemed like her dreams had fallen apart all around her. She taught us to have faith in God and even in the darkest of times she held on tight to her beliefs. She never stopped believing and she never stopped dreaming.

My mother worked hard as a single parent, with two not so easy to raise teenage daughters. She had big dreams for us as well. She wanted us to be doctors or lawyers or at least to marry one.

She was quite the social butterfly, serving as president of her singles club for many years. She loved to get dressed up for a party and dance the night away. Always dreaming big as she brought exacting detail to the events they planned. She had a successful career as a accountant and a comptroller. She dreamed she could do this and she did. She created a good income for herself with just her high school degree to stand on.

After 30 years of being independent and single Again she dreamed big. She met Carl and together they started building dreams of their own. She got to have that wedding she always wanted. She and my dad had eloped to SC, popular for young lovers back in her day. But it meant no wedding or wedding dress. Finally she got to have that dream of being the princess for a day, or in her case Queen. We told everyone that mom and Carl had to get married--that she was pregnant. I think she loved the mischief that my sister and I created in her life. It made her laugh most of the time.

Moms last years were full of more challenges and suffering than anyone

should ever have to experience. But even lying in a bed not able to do anything for herself she continued to dream, telling us she wanted to go home, that she could take care of herself. That she could walk if she wanted. This was the one thing she had no control over in this life. She is at peace now, no more suffering. She has gone to be with her family, Home with Jesus.

Good night, sleep tight and don't let the bedbugs bite my dear mother, I love you! Sweet dreams!

Cemetery Details

Sunset Memory Gardens

8901 Lawyers Road
Charlotte, NC 28227
<http://www.cmseast.com/sunset-memory-gardens/>

Previous Events

Visitation

JUL 29. 11:00 AM (ET)

Lowe-Neddo Funeral Home
4715 Margaret Wallace Road
Matthews, NC 28105
(866) 682-4043
info@loweneddo.com
<https://www.loweneddofuneralhome.com>

Graveside Service

JUL 29. 12:00 PM (ET)

Sunset Memory Gardens
8901 Lawyers Road
Charlotte, NC 28227
<http://www.cmseast.com/sunset-memory-gardens/>

Tribute Wall



“ *Doris Hall Dover*

October 05, 2023 at 07:26 AM



“ *Doris Hall Dover*

October 24, 2022 at 08:52 PM



“ *Karen and Tiffany,
Ken saw the obituary this afternoon (7/29/2013) in the newspaper.
We would like to express our sympathy for the loss of your Mother.
Our prayers are with you and the family.*

*Love,
Patricia Willis
Ken Zoeller*

Patricia Willis - July 29, 2013 at 02:46 PM

“ 7.30.13

I am saddened to lose Aunt Doris at such a young age, though the past few years post her stroke have been a daily challenge for her and her daughters.

Karen and Tiffany will miss her, as will my mother, Virginia - her sister, and also other family, including me. My thoughts, prayers and hope are with Tiffany and Karen and their families.

I have very fond memories of my early youth (over 55 years ago) visiting her and Uncle Buster during the summer for between a month and two months each year when they were living in Miami, FL. I joined and Aunt Doris took me to the original Mickey Mouse Club gatherings (ears included); visited my uncles work - a box airplane container delivery company with a mascot Kangaroo out front; putting together model airplanes they purchased for me; yes, Aunt Doris letting me fry eggs on the asphalt; accompanying them on day-trips and having fun, fun, fun. I went 5 or 6 years and Uncle Buster's younger brother, Larry joined me a couple years.

Even in those years Aunt Doris loved and had a pet tropical bird and a seamise cat - she loved cats.

Aunt Doris followed my school years closely and while we subsequently did not touch bases real often (as I lived in NJ, MN, CO, PA & TN), but we did talk or see each other enough for keep informed on each others lives and happenings.

Until her stroke changed her life forever, she lived a very active, vibrant, work consuming and passionate life.

She was opening a new exciting chapter of her life when she married Carl Dover and they had a few quality years together. Then the stroke. But, Carl remained dedicated to her, including taking care of her - even though his health was also gradually failing.

Aunt Doris leaves my mother as the only living sibling of Chester and Ethel Adams Pope, with brothers William, Earnest and Ralph passing before her (there was also a still born sibling). also, two sister-in-laws still remain - Aunt Hixie (Earnest's wife) and Aunt Ann (Ralph's wife) - Aunt Katie (William's wife) has also passed. All leave children and grandchildren.

Aunt Doris loved and was at peace with God. I will close with one of her stories from her teen years. Like others she did not particularly like growing and barning tobacco, but it was the primarily family income source. One hot summer day she had been with the family out suckering tobacco all day and upon returning to the family home late in the day, she realized she had lost her favorite ring. It upset her a lot (she did so like beautiful things).

She said she prayed on hopes of some how finding the ring. She indicated in the night she dreamed on it and God told her exactly where the ring was in the large tobacco field. The next morning before breakfast, she went to the field and walked right to the spot the ring had been dropped. She had faith.

We will miss her, We mourn her passing. We ae happy she is now at leace with God. And we all will have very fond memories of her in our minds and hearts.

God bless her family. David (Gerald) Lee

David (Gerald) Lee - July 28, 2013 at 11:38 PM