



Jack G. Whitfield

July 22, 1945 - March 12, 2015

On Thursday, March 12, 2015. He is survived by his sister, Penny Deweese; two brothers, Richard and Marvin Whitfield; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. Visitation 3 p.m., until time of service, 4 p.m., Tuesday, March 17 at Pope Funeral Home, 5538 Marlboro Pk., Forestville, MD. Interment March 20 at Greenlawn Cemetery, Franklin, KY

Tribute Wall



“ *Jack G. Whitfield*

January 28, 2023 at 02:13 PM



“ *Jack G. Whitfield*

January 28, 2023 at 10:26 AM

“ I can't believe what I'm reading. Jack was indestructible!



Jack and I were neighbors on Pickford Place, NE on Capitol Hill in Washington, DC. I think it was the late 1980s. It was when living that far down in DC could be like living in the wild, wild west. He moved into a two-unit building where the other unit was occupied by a prolific crack dealer. The drug dealers had rented there for 20 years, and no amount of complaining and calling the landlord or the police could get rid of them. Finally, the house was raided by a DC SWAT team and people were hauled out in handcuffs, but other people took their place, and it was business as usual the very next day. And then there was Jack. Less than six months after Jack moved in...no more drug dealers. Jack was the hero of the street!

Jack told me how he accomplished this. He told the landlord, "I pay my rent, they don't. It's either them, or me." And that was the end of that.

Jack was so sweet. I remember the time when the doorbell woke me at 7:00 am on a Saturday. It was Jack and another neighbor, Joe. Jack said, "Darlin', I'm so sorry to have to be the one to tell you this, but somebody broke into your car last night." I was so grateful that he woke me to tell me this because it gave me time to get to the glass place before they closed at 11:00 am, and before it started raining.

A number of the houses on Pickford Place have spiral staircases. It is impossible to move some things up and down a spiral staircase. Jack and his guys (Shortie was another sweetheart) helped me and some of my housemates move--more than once. We'd pull the van or truck onto the sidewalk so that the rear view mirror was an inch from the front of the house. The guys would stand on top of the vehicle. I would go upstairs and remove both sashes from the window, and furniture and boxes would fly in or out of that window

to/from the guys below. We didn't use the stairs for anything. It was the fastest I've ever moved in or out of a house in my life.

Jack, you were a funny, caring and HARD WORKING guy. I fully expect to see you on the other side--and I promise not to ask you to help me move anything. I know you looked out for me when we both lived on Pickford. I'll always remember you, your kindness, your help, and your humor. I hope you've seen my dad since he got to heaven. He really liked and appreciated you and your guys.

Thank you to the person who posted the picture of Jack. It's great to see him. That's exactly how I remember him...and those boots...those lace-up boots. Somebody should have those things bronzed.

Chris P. - April 21, 2018 at 02:42 PM

RT

“ *As teenagers me and Jack kicked around together much of the time,ride the roads at night in my 55 ford or his brothers chevy convertible,,we both grew up in a quite little town in North Carolina,loved to hang with the girls,drank a little beer,eat greesy cheese burgers from Carters store in the middle of the night,then enjoy a smoke,,Jack and I liked deer hunting at night and going to the dance on Saturday night,we were just the average teens out having fun,,had not seen Jack in years and sorry to hear he has passed,(,Robert Turner)*

Robert Turner - October 16, 2015 at 03:45 PM

DL

I'm shocked to hear of Jack's passing. He and I were friends from the late 80,s. We kinda lost touch as the job I had in DC took me away from his stomping grounds. All I can say is that Jack was one of the craziest people I ever met, but, would give you the shirt off his back.

Dave Lyon - January 28, 2018 at 02:54 PM

RM

“ *May the God of all comfort and tender mercies be with the entire family, during this most distressing time. (2Cor 1:3,4)*

R. McKeever - March 21, 2015 at 08:13 PM

NM

“ *Nicest, giving, most caring man I've ever met. He always treated me like his long lost son. Jack will be greatly missed. There will never be another like him. RIP.*

Your Friend, Nick McCabe

Nick McCabe - March 17, 2015 at 11:08 AM

TH

Thank you for your sweet words. We loved him so much and he is greatly and forever missed~ His niece, Tammy

Tammy Harvey - March 19, 2015 at 10:54 PM

GW

Miss you bud! Greg Whitfield

Greg Whitfield - March 22, 2015 at 04:57 PM