



Franklin J. Baylor Sr.

April 26, 1934 - September 12, 2022

Franklin Joseph Baylor Sr. was born April 26, 1934 to the late Walter and Lala Baylor. Known to many as Bumpy, Frankie B, or FB, a native Washingtonian, born and raised on Fenton Street in Northeast, DC. He was the youngest of four children and was preceded by his brother, Walter Jr., his twin sisters Helen and Teresa, and grandson, Alex Jr. Franklin was the baby of the family, but no one would have ever guessed. He grew to stand around five foot six, but his larger than life persona allowed him to fill the room like a seven footer.

FB served the Washington D.C. Government Department of Public Works for over 30 years as a mechanical engineer. He also worked for the Channel Square Recreation Center as a director of youth activities where he mentored countless youth and kept them off the streets. He lived his life dedicated to his family and his role as their leader, provider and protector. These natural skills led him to excel in sports for more than half of his life. As a youth he played baseball for the Bundy Tigers Baseball Team, however, his true calling was the gridiron. FB starred as an offensive lineman at Armstrong Sr. High School in one of the final segregated classes in Washington, D.C.'s history. It was during this time he met the love of his life, Doris Robinson.

Little did she know she would go on to root for him for more than 60 years. FB went on to play and coach for a number of DC Amateur Football Conference teams such as the 49 Clippers, Washington Stonewalls, and was also a

founding member of the Brothers AC football team. On any given Friday, Saturday or Sunday growing up, the Baylor family could be found at the football field. Doris in the stands cheering Frank on, and the boys running amuck throughout the stadium. It was a beautiful evening on December 1, 1962, when the two wed. They went on to have three children; Franklin Jr. (daughter-in-law Cheryl), Marquette (daughter-in-law Denise), and Alex (daughter-in-law Brenda); four grandchildren; Alex Jr., Chanell, Brandon (granddaughter-in-law Charde) and Franchelle; and one great-grandson, Chase. However, the loving yet “give it to you straight no chaser” environment that FB and DB fostered embraced countless others throughout the years to come to know them as Mom and Dad.

During his later playing years in 1967, FB and some fellow teammates began to referee football games. Two years later they formed the D.C. Metropolitan Football Official Association, which is still in operation today, with Frank serving as its eternal president. Over the years in this role he had the privilege of guiding and molding young men and women to succeed in the profession of football officiating at levels even as high as the NFL, but also serving as a lifetime mentor. Somewhere between all of this Grandpa still found the time to grow himself and earn his high school diploma through the GED program. He also was inducted into countless hall of fame’s due to his outstanding performance on the field as a player and the sideline as a coach.

FB didn’t believe in pulling punches, literally or figuratively. Without hesitation he was eager to not only defend his family, but also tell you what you needed to hear. His “by any means necessary” mentality fueled him to excel far beyond the limitations that poverty, segregation and racial injustice sought to place on him. By modeling the essence of what it meant to be a strong black man for his family and so many others, and instilling it in his sons, he single handedly shifted the trajectory of the Baylor lineage. His countless lessons and sayings have and will continue to reverberate for generations. To this day

all his sons and grandson still believe in “knowing a guy”. As we witnessed him say whatever was on his chest to those who wanted to hear and even those who didn’t, we were all encouraged to speak our mind and be silent for no one. And his famous “nothing lasts forever” and “one day at a time” continues to remind us all to live life to the fullest everyday. If there's one thing we know for certain, as he ascended to heaven, Frank Baylor’s thoughts were, “I did it My Way”!

Cemetery Details

Mount Olivet

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **30**. 9:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Our Lady Queen of Peace
3800 Ely Pl. SE
Washington, DC 20019

Service

SEP **30**. 11:00 AM - 12:30 PM (ET)

Our Lady Queen of Peace
3800 Ely Pl. SE
Washington, DC 20019

Tribute Wall



“ *Franklin J. Baylor Sr.*

October 23, 2023 at 08:15 AM



Christophe
Michael

“ *I'm so so sorry to hear of Mr. Baylor's passing. Mr. and Mrs. Baylor were the best neighbors we've ever had. Such a wonderful pair, and they welcomed us so warmly to the neighborhood. I miss speaking to him while he sat on his porch.*

Christopher Michael - October 14, 2023 at 04:35 PM



DA

“ *Uncle Frank You Will Forever Be Missed!! Give My GrandMother Dorothy T a big hug and tell her I love and miss her dearly!!!!*

Danielle - September 30, 2022 at 01:23 PM



“ *We the March Family and Marshall-March Staff wish to extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy in the passing of your loved one. Our prayers go out to you and your family in your time of loss. We know and understand that you have received many expressions of love and we will continue to lift you up in prayer. May the memories you cherish of brighter and happier days help to ease your sorrow and comfort you always.*

Marshall-March Funeral Homes - September 22, 2022 at 09:53 AM