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Mattie Lou Ellis

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Floral Attendants

Ms. Debra Hobbs Ms. Connie Martin
Ms. Wilma Brown Ms. Barbara Jackson
Ms. Mary P. Mincey Ms. Mae Evelyn Williams
Cherokee Rose Garden Club

Active Pallbearers

Grandsons

Honorary Attendants & Pallbearers

Rose Metter Chapter OES #249
Metter Masonic Lodge
Deacons & Deaconess of New Hope

Expressions of Thanks

Perhaps you sent a floral spray
Or sat quietly in a chair
Perhaps you sent food, a card or a gram
If so, it is here
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words
that anyone could say
Perhaps you were not here at all
Just thought of us today;
But, whatever you did to console our hearts;
We THANK YOU so much
Whatever your part.

May God bless you,
The Family



The Measure of a Woman

Not "How did she die?" but
"How did she live?"
Not "What did she gain?" but
"What did she give?"
Not "What was her station?" but
"Had she a heart?"
And "How did she play her God-given part?"
Not "What was her shrine?" nor
"What was her creed?"
But "Has she befriended those really in need?"
Not "What did the piece in the newspaper say?"
But "How many were sorry when she passed away?"
Was she ever ready with a word of
good cheer to bring back
A smile, to banish a tear?
These are the units to measure the worth
of a Christian woman,
Regardless of birth.

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Celebrating The Life of



Sister Mattie Lou Ellis

Saturday, March 10, 2001 – 1:00 P.M.

New Hope Missionary Baptist Church
Register, Georgia

Pastor Lee Hunter, Officiating

Interment – Church Cemetery

Another Professional Service by James R. Barnes Mortuary
Statesboro, GA
James R. Barnes
Owner/Mortician

Elder Early Humphries
Co-Owner



Tabatha Wigfall
Administrative Assistant

912-764-9742



Obituary

To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heavens:

A time to be born: Mattie Lou Ellis was born on August 31, 1907 in Candler County Georgia to the late Mr. Boss Johnson and Mrs. Leah Davis McClain.

A time to die: She entered into eternal rest on Sunday, March 4, 2001 at her home after a lengthy illness.

A time to get: She received her education at the John Wesley Lodge School at Pulaski, GA.

A time to sow, a time to plant, and a time to embrace: At an early age, she united with the Mt. Zion United Methodist Church in Pulaski, Georgia and after marriage, united with the New Hope Missionary Baptist Church in Register, Georgia where she remained faithful until her health failed. She was a member and treasurer of the Choir, a member of the Church Mission, a Deaconess and long time Mother of the Church. She was also a member of the WMBS Burial Society. As a homemaker, Mattie loved and nurtured her family and others. She was a compassionate person who was always willing to aid those in need and welcomed all who entered her home with open arms.

A time to love: Mattie was united in holy matrimony to Claude Ellis on May 10, 1925. To this union, eight children were born. One preceded her in death.

A time to weep: Left to cherish her memory; her devoted husband of seventy-five years and ten months, Claude Ellis, Pulaski, GA; two sons, General L. Ellis (Lovie) of Cincinnati, OH and Edward Ellis of Pulaski, GA; five daughters, Janie Kirkland (Percy), Geraldine Roberson, and Lizzie Sludder (Terry) of Cincinnati, OH, Josephine Neal (George, Sr.) and Delores E. Hagins (Will) of Pulaski, GA; two sisters-in-law, Almeter Phillips of Metter, GA and Ethel Mae Dawson, Jacksonville, FL; thirty-nine grandchildren, fifty-seven great-grandchildren, ten great-great-grandchildren and a host of loving nieces, nephews, other relatives and sorrowing friends.

The day is past and gone
The evening shades appear
O may we all remember well
The night of death draws near
We lay our garments by
Upon our beds to rest
So death will soon disrobe us all
Of what we have possessed
Lord keep us safe this night
Secure from all our fears
May angels guard us while we sleep
Til morning light appear.
And when our days are past
And we from time remove
Oh may we in Thy bosom rest
The bosom of Thy love.



ODE TO MAMA

*Remember me and be reminded;
Loving, caring, giving was the way I lived my life.
Respect me and the lessons I taught;
Give God your lives, and your battles will be well fought.*

*Think of me and remember;
The eternal reason for the services I rendered.
Honor me and the works I've done;
Follow the map of the race I've run.*

*Meet me and know "True" rest;
For I am with the Savior in the land of the Blessed.
Release me, now and never forget;
I've Gone Home – NO REGRETS!*

Author: Shaunta F. Ellis

Order of Service

Presiding.....Rev. Gregory Thomas
Processional
Selection.....Choir
Invocation.....Elder James Johnson, Jr.
Solo.....Bro. Darryl Spence
Scripture
Old Testament.....Rev. Augustus Strong
New Testament.....Minister Sarah Slappy-Prince
Reflections
As a Church Worker.....Dea. Harold Deloach
Inspirational.....Sis. Josephine C. Parrish
Solo.....Sis. Shaunta F. Ellis
Acknowledgements
(Pause for silent obituary).....Sis. Brenda W. Gould
Hymn: Father I Stretch My Hands.....Elder Early Humphries
Message.....Pastor Lee Hunter
Final Glance
Recessional

Hymn #304

Father, I stretch my hands to thee;
No other help I know,
If thou withdraw Thyself from me
Ah, whither shall I go?
What did Thine only son endure;
Before I drew my breath
What pain, what labor to secure
My soul from endless death!
Author of FAITH to Thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes
Oh my I now receive that gift
My SOUL without it dies.