



CELEBRATING THE WONDERFUL SPIRIT OF

Eulauliah M. Ellsworth

SUNRISE: April 30, 1924

SUNSET: August 23, 2020

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

Viewing 9:30 AM ~ Service 10:30 AM

Holy Redeemer Catholic Church
206 New York Avenue NW

Father David Bava, Officiant

Order of Service

Opening Hymn.....Mr. Daniels
His Eye is on the Sparrow

First Reading - Old Testament.....Ayanna Ellsworth
Book of Wisdom 4:7:14

Responsorial Psalm.....Tameka Williams
The Lord is my Light and my Salvation

Second Reading.....Alyiah Ellsworth
A reading from the first letter of Paul to the Thessalonians

Gospel.....Father David Bava
Gospel of Matthew 5:1-16

Offertory Song.....I'll Be Somewhere Listening (#620)

Communion Presented

Communion Song.....Precious Lord Take My Hand (#780)

Family Words - Two Minute

Sending Forth.....Mr. Daniels
Steal Away (#701)

Obituary.....(Read Silently).....India Ellsworth

Final Words/Closing

Due to Social Distancing a Repast will not Follow

Obituary

Eulauliah Marie (Toye) Ellsworth

Ninety-six years, 3 months and 23 days ago, with the assistance of a mid-wife, the Toye family doctor (Dr. Tignor), ushered Eulauliah Marie Toye into this world. Eulaulia was born at her parent's house at 123 Adams Street, NW. Washington, DC. The date was April 30, 1924; a leap year. Coupled with the uniqueness of her name, and the difficulty in pronouncing her name, the family nicknamed Eulaulia, "Lolly."

Lolly was born to Noble James and Mary Magdeline (Colbert) Toye. Noble was a laborer/Railroad worker, and Mary (whom everyone called Momita) was a domestic worker. Between 1914 and 1927, the Toyes' had seven children; Miriam, Francis, Leo, Theodore, Doris, Eulauliah and Sterling. Lolly instantly became Daddy's baby girl. Less than four weeks old; Lolly went with her family to Holy Redeemer Catholic Church, where from that point on, she never missed a Sunday service.

As the family grew, the Toyes moved to 604 L Street, NE DC and then they moved to a larger corner house at 301 L Street, NE DC. Unlike today's youth, Lolly did not go to Kindergarten. She attended 1st-6th grades at John Fox Slater Elementary School, and 7th-9th grades at Shaw Junior High School, both in NW DC. She graduated from Samuel Chapman Armstrong High School in NW DC in 1943. Wanting to pursue higher education, Lolly went to Howard University for two years. She majored in English.

While attending college, Lolly began working twenty hours a week for the Navy Department. She sat behind a desk and sold War Bonds. She then worked at the Treasury and Army Departments where she worked as a Messenger. She was responsible for carrying War correspondences and mail between government offices. With her income from these Government Agencies, she paid for her own education at Howard.

Lolly was born into the "G.I. Generation" which was known as the Greatest Generation. This generation experienced much of their youth during the Great Depression, and rapid technological innovation; such as the radio and the telephone. So, throughout the majority of Lolly's young adulthood, poverty and suffering shadowed and hovered around the Toye family. However, most of Lolly's family remarkably remained employed throughout the Depression years, and it was during those rough times where Lolly acquired her earnest work ethics.

Just before WWII ended in 1945, Lolly turned 21 years old. The economy had slowly recovered from the Great Depression years. However, thousands of soldiers returned from the war and secured Government jobs that were once occupied by

those who were employed or held temporary positions. Lolly lost her Government job; and although she wanted to complete College, she could no longer afford to do so. Subsequently she found full time work at the DC Police Department, Precinct Number One where she was employed as a Crossing Guard. This work helped her to contribute to the family's household expenses.

One weekend night in 1945, Lolly and her two sisters; Doris and Miriam, went to the USO Club on Georgia Avenue in NW DC. While partying, a tall, dark and very handsome young man dressed in an Army uniform asked Lolly to dance. Lolly was smitten from that point on. The young man's name was Donald Wesley Ellsworth; everyone called him "Duke." Soon Duke asked for Lolly's hand in marriage and she accepted. They got married on Duke's birthday, January 18, 1946. To her parent's much dismay, Lolly moved with Duke to his hometown in Pontiac, Michigan. Once there, Lolly settled in and became a housewife. Within this union, five children were born: Donna Marie, Bernadette Magdelene, Casslyn Raphael, James Quentin and Andrew Martin.

Yet within a few years and tremendously missing her family, Lolly relocated back to Washington, DC where she moved in with her parents and siblings. The large family eventually moved to 3004 25th Street, NE DC. In the meantime, Duke remained in Michigan and soon the distant and long separation led to divorce. Duke remarried, and Lolly found another love interest. From that relationship, a son, Michael Anthony was born. After Michael started school, Lolly went to work for Woodward & Lothrop (aka Woodies) Warehouse located on New York Avenue, NE DC. Her prime responsibility was folding and packaging clothes and household items in preparation of being shipped to various Woodies' Department Stores. Lolly remained employed at Woodies for over 26 years. She retired in 1993.

After several temporary moves, Lolly permanently moved her family to 3009 Otis Street, NE DC. The location was ideal. Having never obtained a Driver's License, the house was a block from the bus line. It was also just several blocks from her beloved St. Francis De'Salles Catholic Church. Being a creature of habit, Lolly woke up every morning at 5:00 AM, prepared for work, drank a cup of black coffee while sitting on her bed turning her Rosary Beads and saying her daily prayers. She faithfully attended Mass every Sunday.

Lolly loved to entertain at her home. Besides hosting Friday night card games, she cooked extensive Thanksgiving, Christmas and birthday meals. For her own birthday, she would traditionally cook like she was feeding a hundred people. Although her children would buy her specialty birthday cakes, she always baked her own cakes, and Lolly could cook! As it was evidenced by her family and guests piling "high" plates of foods and desserts she had made.

Almost every evening and all throughout the weekends, folks would drop by just to congregate at Lolly's house. It was the place to be.

As a young girl and having enjoyed family vacations to various beaches up and down the east coast, Lolly continued this tradition with her sister Miriam. Together they sponsored bus trips to Hershey Park and Atlantic City where Lolly loved to walk the boardwalk and gamble in the Casinos. To say the least, Lolly was simply lucky. It seemed no matter how much other folks lost or won money, Lolly hardly lost, and won even more. It didn't matter what slot machines she played or where she played, she always won, and she won big. But gambling wasn't all Lolly loved to do. She loved her extended family and loved being around them. She attended all of her Grandchildren's graduations and all family activities. She also loved to read romance books. Whenever someone told her that certain entertainers were in town, Lolly hopped on the opportunity to go and see. She loved going out for dinner, and riding to anywhere but home.

After 30 years living in the house on Otis street; Lolly sold it and moved to a Senior Citizens apartment in Hyattsville, MD where she adjusted very well. She loved her privacy, comfort and intermingling with new friends. She regularly attended the facilities' special activities like; Bingo, birthday parties, card games and Friday night movies.

After suffering a mild stroke, Lolly moved to the Carroll Manor Nursing & Rehabilitation Center in NE DC where she quickly recovered and adjusted to a new way of life. All her children and grandchildren visited her on a regular basis, their mother on a daily basis, and ensured she was provided with the best quality care and comfort. In early August, Lolly was discharged and moved in with Donna for better care. Sadly, during the early hours of Sunday, August 23, 2020, Eulaulia Marie Ellsworth passed away peacefully in her sleep, surrounded by loved one's.

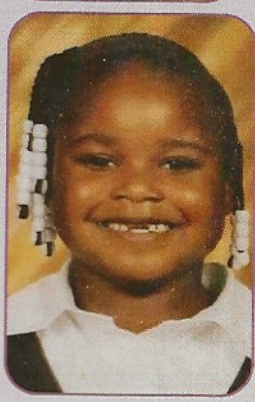
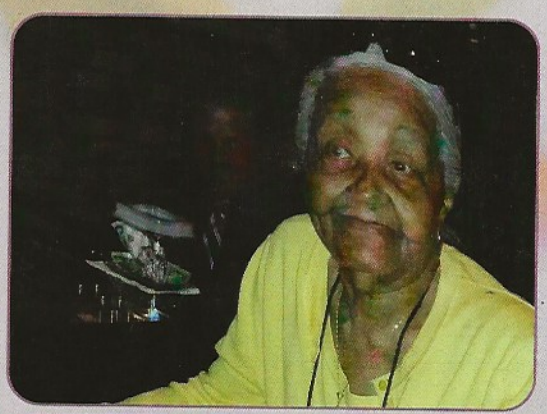
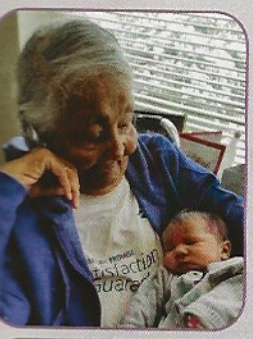
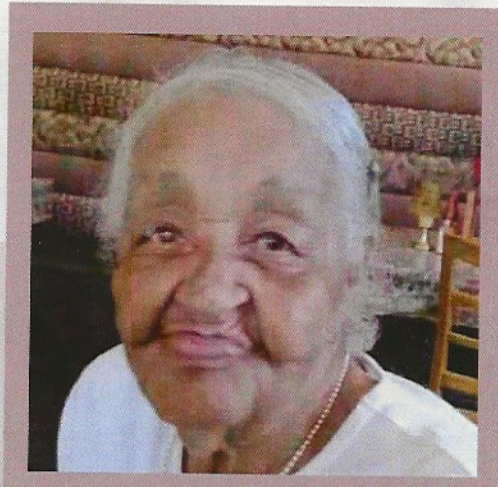
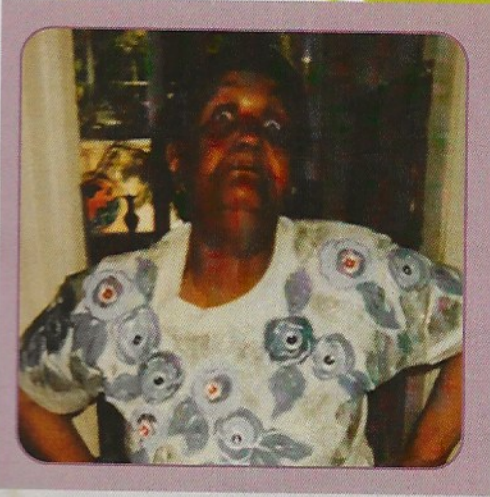
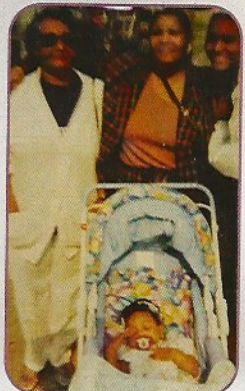
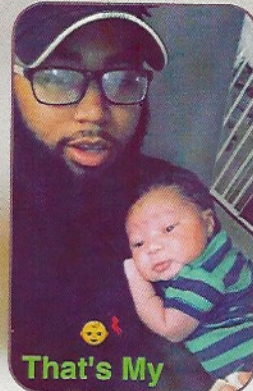
To know Lolly was to love Lolly. To be around Lolly was a special treat. She was humorous, loving, caring, giving, feisty, vivacious, full of words of wisdom, and a special gift from GOD.

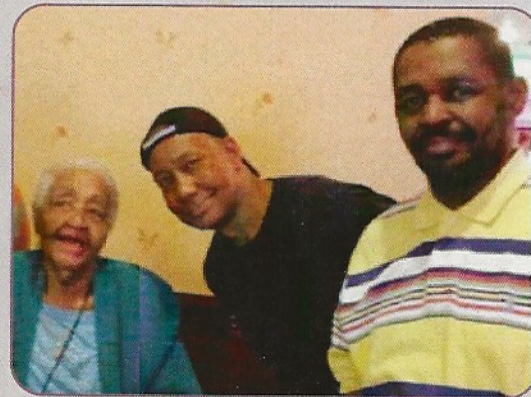
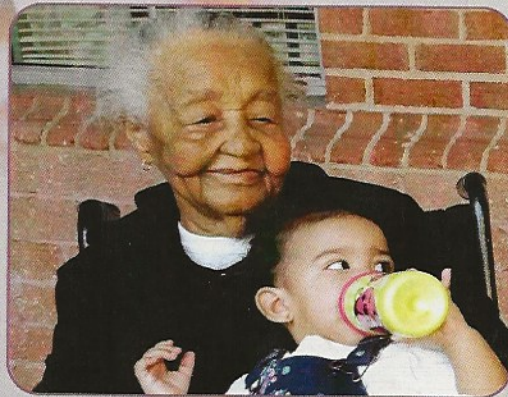
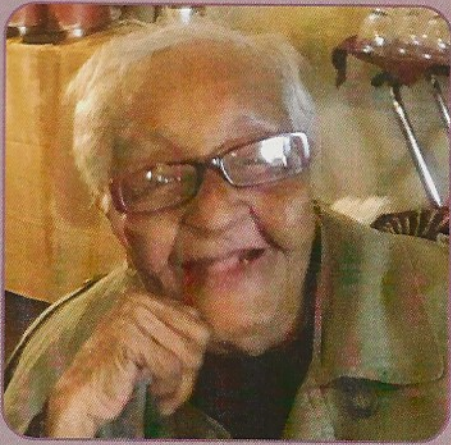
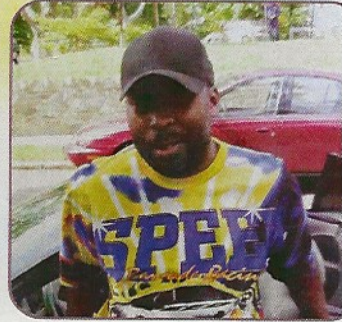
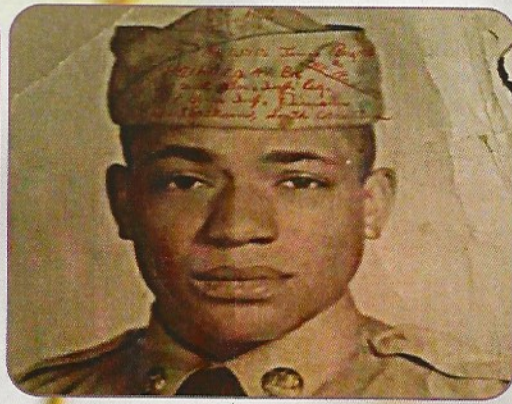
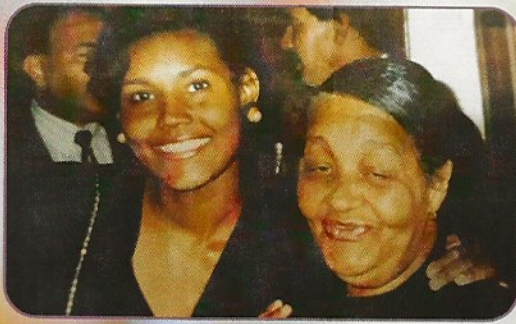
Lolly is survived by Five children: Donna, Cass, James Sr., Andrew and Michael. Two daughter-in-law: Cheryl and Nedra. Twelve Grandchildren: Nicole, Krsna (Lionel), Tyren Sr. (Angie), Jamaal Sr. (Kimberly), Bernadette,

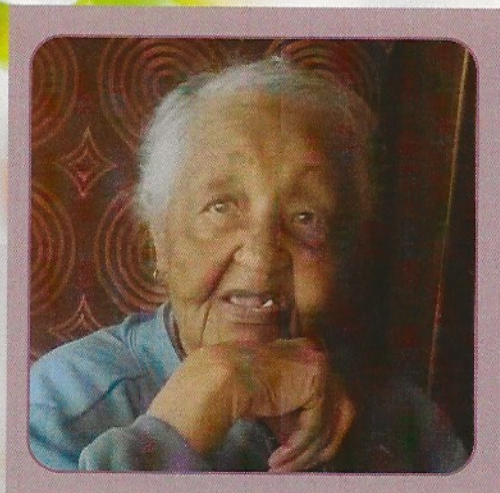
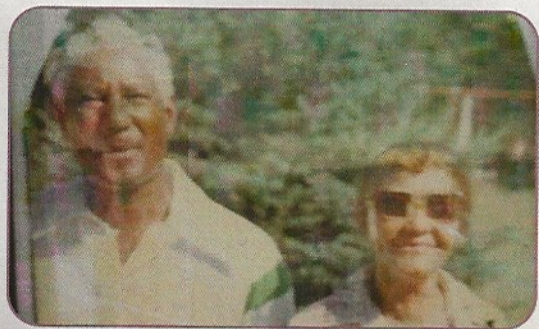
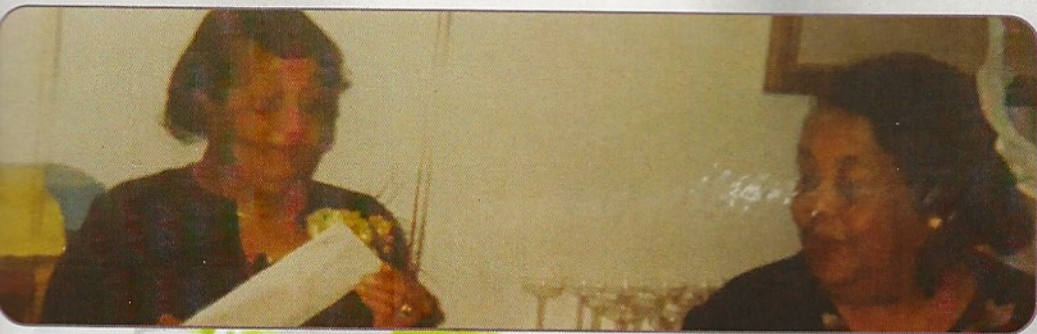
James Jr., Akeem, LaMar, Jeremiah, Ayanna, Aliyah and Amelia. Eighteen Great Grandchildren: India, Kiana, Kailani, Tyren Jr. Isaiah, Jamaal Jr, Jayla, Keanu, Giselle, Ethan, Jatte', Jayden, Jasmine, Jordan, Joshua, Janae, Olivia and Noah. One Great Great Granddaughter: Nicole Marie. Nieces: Joyce and Cherie. Nephews: Noble and Sterling Jr. Great Nephews: Norman Jr., Keith and Kevin. Great Nieces: Deatra, Teresa, and Tameka. Sister and Brother-In-Law: James and Vivian Hawkins. The entire Ellsworth family in Michigan and many, many other family and friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents: Noble and Mary Magdeline Toye. Her Siblings: Miriam Whitehead (Norman), Francis, Leo, Theodore, Doris and Sterling Toye (Gwedolyn). Her ex-husband: Donald Ellsworth. Her daughter: Bernadette Magdeline Ellsworth. Her Nephews: Norman Whitehead Sr., and Kenneth Davis. Her Great Great Nephew: Ronald Callahan, Jr. (RJ).

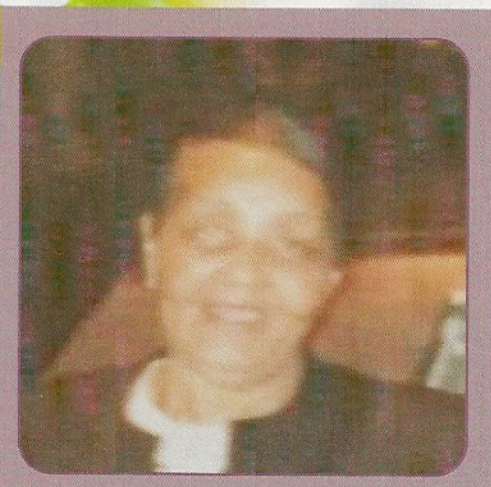
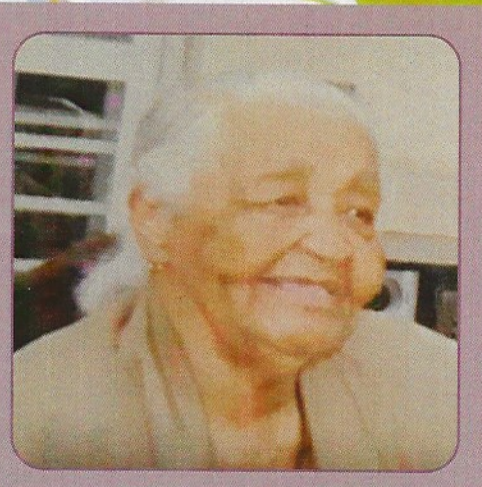
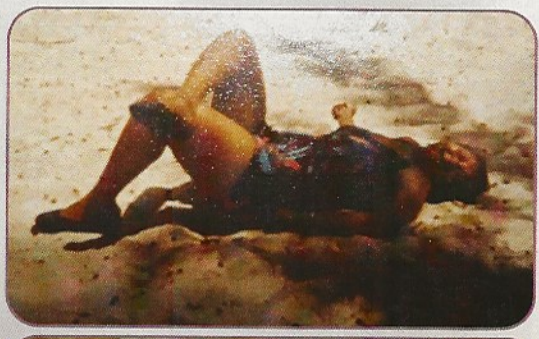
















When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
All filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
The way you did today.
While thinking of the many things,
We didn't get to say.
I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you.
And each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an angel came and called my name.
And took me by the hand,
And said my place was ready.
In heaven far above
And that I'd have to leave behind,
All those I dearly love.
So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.

Acknowledgment



To have had Eulaulia Ellsworth as a mother, daughter, sister, grandmother, niece, cousin, and friend, is to have known unconditional love.

Her love and memories will remain in our hearts and spirits forever—gently urging us to pursue God’s purpose for our lives. It was our unique privilege and blessing to have had her touch our lives.

We praise and thank God for her. Many of you know that she was a loving, selfless and devoted friend and family member who, each year, generously acknowledged the birthdays and special events of those who she held dear.



Her life of faith, courage, compassion and commitment was a living testimony of the purpose and power available to all of us if we work together to build the “Community of Family.” Her example of reaching out to others in love taught us that love is indestructible and only increases by being shared.

To those of you who reached out to us in love, prayers, or any other generosity of time, talent or resources, we extend our profound appreciation. For those of you who shared her amazing and inspiring journey, we thank you and ask that you continue to perpetuate her legacy of love and family in your own lives and in the lives of all that you touch. May we all walk, as she did, with dignity, courage and confidence in the knowledge that we are all children of the one and only God! We ask that you continue to remember us in prayer as we will remember you. May God bless you all!



The Ellsworth Family

Pallbearers

TYREN STOVER, SR.
AKEEM ELLSWORTH
JEREMIAH ELLSWORTH

JAMAAL ELLSWORTH, SR.
LAMAR ELLSWORTH
TYREN STOVER, JR.

Interment

MT. OLIVE CEMETERY
WASHINGTON, DC

PSALM 18:2

THE LORD IS MY ROCK, AND MY FORTRESS, AND
MY DELIVERER; MY GOD, MY STRENGTH, IN WHOM
I WILL TRUST; MY BUCKLER, AND THE HORN OF MY
SALVATION, AND MY HIGH TOWER.

Repast

HOLY REDEEMER CHURCH CATHOLIC CHURCH

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.....and that's that