What a sacrifice that you made for me and I will never fully understand how you remained so strong through it all. I will never forget your words, "You are loved and formed in love so don't ever think of nothing less. You don't back down from nobody and never have. She told me to look out for family and make sure that they are ok." You are who you are in this life and you love without restrictions. I love you beyond seeing you suffer and I am thankful that God called you home while your dignity and integrity remained intact. I could not bear to see you suffer! You left this life like the black queen that you will forever be to me. You lived a good God fearing and healthy life here on earth. Take your rest my mother, sleep in all the peace that God has crowned your sweet soul with for God loves you the best.

My raspberries will never be the same without you!

Love,

Your baby girl, Jennifer!

Mom, you will always be in my heart and there won't be one day that goes by without thinking of you!

Love, Margaret!

I thought of you with love today but that's nothing new. I thought about you yesterday and before that too. All I have are memories and your picture in a frame. God has you in his keeping, I have you in my heart.

Love, Eva!

Dear Mom.

I had a dream that we discussed one day. That I saw the hand of God descend upon the earth and you stepped in his hand. Your journey home is now complete! You are free of all the pains and worries of this world.

We love you, Willie & Deborah

I cried when you left me. I still cry today. Although I love you dearly, I couldn't make you stay. I will forever cherish the times we spent together and all the values you instilled in me. Your golden heart stopped beating and your hard working hands are at rest. God broke my heart to prove to me that he only takes the best. Get your rest Granny. I love you and I will forever miss

Love, Your grandgirl, Shaneyia!



Acknowledgments

We, the family of the late Mrs. Ella Mae Tucker, would like to thank each and every one of you for the many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy shown to us during the passing of our loved one. May God continue to shower His blessings upon you forever.

The Tucker Family

We, the staff of Nelson-Haile Funeral Home, sincerely hope that our service has been a source of comfort to each of you. Our goal, for the past five generations, has been and continues to be to provide excellent services to those families we are privileged to serve.

Nelson-Haile Funeral Home

919 Church Street, Camden, South Carolina Phone: (803) 432-2511

Moments of Meditation

Sunday Mornings - 7:45 - 8:00 AM 102.7 FM/1590 AM Nelson-HaileFuneralHome.com

A Service of Praise in Loving Alemory of Mother Ella Mae Johnson Tucker



Good Hope Wesley Chapel United Methodist Church Cemetery 851 Sumter Highway Camden, South Carolina 29020

> Monday, August 24, 2020 10:00 A. M.

Reverend Angela Ford Nelson, Pastor

A Life Began April 16, 1935 A New Life Began August 19, 2020

Life Reflections

Mother Ella Mae Johnson Tucker was born on April 16, 1935, to the late Edith Johnson and Arthur Panny Johnson and The wife of the late Sammie (Sandy) Tucker SR for over 59 years. She was a quiet and humble woman with a spirit of calmness.

Having accepted Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior at an early age. She was a faithful member of Good Hope/Wesley Chapel United Methodist Church for many many years. She had a good heart and a humble soul. She was a faithful and loving mother, grandmother, great grandmother, auntie and sister to her entire family. She worked faithfully for 30 years at Lilfred's restaurant. She was the glue that held her family together. Ella's sweet and humble spirit will be forever missed.

Ella grew up in Boykin, South Carolina, receiving her education at Saint Matthews School. She was a very intelligent lady with a gorgeous handwriting. Ella was the mother of 9 children. While losing one baby (Mary), Ella raised all eight of her children with kindness and compassion. Ella's protection of her children was like a lioness over her cubs. She was an exceptional mother and her love will never be forgotten or replaced.

Those left to cherish her memories are her children from youngest to oldest: Jennifer Gunn-Dennis (Nelson) of Columbia, SC, Willie A. Tucker (Deborah) of Camden, SC, Margaret A. Keys (Joseph) of Camden, SC, Eva Mae Brown (Tony) of Camden SC, and Sammie Tucker Jr. of Glen Bernie, MD. Cherished Souls of her deceased children: Richard James Tucker, Marie Jane Tucker and Edith Tucker. Souls that remained cherished and missed greatly. A special nephew that loved her like a mother and she also had a hand in raising, Willie "Bill" Ellis of New York. Four sister, Sally Arthur Mae Johnson (deceased), Lucy Carter of New York, Edith Brevard, Hyattsville, MD and Rebecca Reed of Columbia, SC; two brothers, John Johnson and Fred Johnson both of Camden, SC; grandmother to all of her babies: Trina, Nikki, Kevin, LaKeya, Shaneyia, Adria, Terrence, Felicia, Katrina (Tucci), Noelle, Jade(deceased), Diva, Tess, Courtney, Samantha, Joseph Jr., Ayanna, Dashon, Loved with no limits by all of her grandchildren that she too had a strong hand in raising. A host of great grands, nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

Our mom is a never-ending song in our heart of comfort and happiness. We may sometimes forget the words but we will always remember the tune. For you are just in the next room for all we need to do is whisper and you will hear us

Love, Your Children!



Granny girl, you will always be my favorite girl. I'm sad that I have to say goodbye but it's not really goodbye, it's more like I'll see you later. I know that you will always be watching over us and I hope that I continue to make you proud. You raised me to be a strong woman and I'll continue to be that woman that you knew me to be. I love you Granny and I will forever miss you. Sleep easy my angel.

Love,

Your grandgirl, Katrina (Tucci) Tucker!

A Letter to Heaven

I am writing this letter to you up above, to tell you how much I miss you with all of my heart and love. I do not know why you had to go. It just wasn't fair. I am left with this sorrow, sometimes too much to despair. It's hard to not touch you it's hard to not see you. I wish so much to hear your voice just one more time. I hear you whisper inside my thoughts I feel you around me. I know you live on through those lives you have touched. I know someday I will see you again, in my heart I'll hold you close and keep you safe... Until then, keep sending me signs. Always remembered, always loved, from your loved ones you watch over from your world up above.

Love, Your grandgirl, Trina!

The day that God called your name it broke our hearts in two, but Heaven needed an Angel and the one he picked was you. We just wish he could have waited and let you stay with us. You have left memories in our hearts and that's where they'll always be. We just wish we could rewind the clock or make it turn real slow. We could have hugged you one more time before you had to go. No matter how much time will pass, we will miss you everyday. Keep shining bright in Heaven so you can light our way.

Love, Your Grandchildren!

Order of Service

Bishop John Belton, Presiding

PROCESSIONAL	
PRAYER OF PRAISE	Bishop John Belton
SCRIPTURE READINGS	
OLD TESTAMENT	Bishop John Belton
NEW TESTAMENT	Jennifer Gunn-Dennis
SONG	Mr. Anthony Robinson
REMARKS	First Lady Joyce Belton
	Deborah Blanding-Tucker
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS	First Lady Joyce Belton
SOLO	Mr. Anthony Robinson
WORDS OF COMFORT	Rev. David Stratford
SELECTION	Mr. Anthony Robinson
FINAL VIEWING	Funeral Director
COMMITTAL	
BENEDICTION	
INTERMENT	
RECESSIONAL	Minister, Family, & Friends

