

*Sista Elaine.*

Beautiful, Black and Proud,  
Never, Never Loud  
Quiet and Poise, don't give me any noise,  
My Sista

She would Grace you with her Presence  
With a Hug and a Smile,  
Find her favorite seat while never missing a beat  
My Sista

She lived life her way, with never a complaint  
For sure she was one of God's Saints

What a Class Act and That's a Fact.

My Sista. Rest in peace.

Love,

*Sharon*

*Dear Grandma.*

Thank you for always being there. You were my best friend and always watched over me. Words can not express how I fell without you being here; but I know from all of our conversations you will be my shining light. We were like Tonto and the Lone Ranger which I learned about while watching TV Land with you. I love you and will miss you always.

Love,

*Aaron*

*Dear Momma-in-law.*

There are no words to express how I feel in this moment, but I will remember the times we shared. I will miss you.

Love,

*Andre*



INTERMENT  
MOSES CEMETERY  
Lothian, MD

PALLBEARERS

Marvin Green      Michael Green  
Corey Brooks      Anthony Greene  
Anthony Curtis      Andre Jackson

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The Family would like to acknowledge with sincere gratitude all expressions of love shown to us during our time of bereavement. Your prayers, words of comfort, and acts of kindness will remain a precious memory.

Professional Services By:  
**Pridgen**  
Funeral Home, PA  
9455 LANHAM SEVERN RD.  
LANHAM, MD 20706  
(301)577-9455  
PRIDGENFUNERALSERVICE.COM

Programs by:  
The Program Director  
**CHRISTOPHER ALSTON**  
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CELEBRATION  
*of*  
LIFE



*Elaine*  
MILLER

JUNE 18, 1941 ~ FEBRUARY 5, 2020





# 1941 *Her Journey* 2020

Elaine Miller peacefully transitioned into Glory on Wednesday, February 5, 2020. She was born June 18, 1941 in Lothian, Maryland. Her parents were the late Clayborn Sollers and Ruth Green.

Elaine was raised in Washington, DC and remained a native Washingtonian. She attended DC Public Schools and graduated from Eastern High School in 1959.

She was a loving mother to her devoted daughters, Elizabeth McCamey and DeeDee Miller. She married Edward Miller and was a stay at home mom for many years while raising their daughters. She was a proud grandmother of Aaron D. Trimble, Jr.

She began her career at Tabernacle Daycare Center in Washington, DC. She went back to school, received her Teaching Certification and taught the 3 year old curriculum until her retirement. During her tenure there, her dedication was acknowledged. The staff and parents knew the commitment of Ms. Miller and the children loved her.

Elaine had an active spirit, but truly enjoyed her days of leisure. She enjoyed family functions and the comforts of home. Her favorite pastimes were reading, being with family and watching the cooking shows, although she rarely cooked. She would pass the recipes to her daughter to prepare. Elaine had a quiet demeanor and would find a comforting space at any function which is where she would stay until she left to go home. In spite of her stillness her presence was known. Elaine loved McDonald's French fries with no salt periodically, but chose home cooked meals over eating out. She loved shopping and Macy's was her favorite store. Many Sundays after church she would have her grandson take her to Columbia mall. She was a devoted member and attendee at the 8:30 a.m. Mass on Sundays at Saint Luke's Catholic Church. Her grandson was affectionately known as her "chauffeur." She also had a hobby painting ceramics which she enjoyed and created many pieces. Elaine enjoyed talking on the phone to her friends during the day. She has left smiles on many faces. There was nothing that she wouldn't do for her loved ones and gave humbly. Treasure her smile in your hearts forever. She enjoyed life and was doing what she loved before her transition into Glory. Her presence will be greatly missed by all, but we know that her spirit will be forever present.

Elaine was preceded in death by her parents, Ruth Green and Clayborn Sollers; daughter, DeeDee Miller; sister, Peggy L. Curtis; brothers, Micheal Green and Anthony Cole.

She leaves to cherish her loving memories daughter, Elizabeth McCamey (Andre); grandson, Aaron D. Trimble, Jr.; sister, Sharon Lattimore (John); nieces, Yolanda Curtis, Nicole Brooks (Corey), Jaquay Green; nephews, Anthony Curtis, Marvin Green and Michael Green, Jr.; great nieces, Chayne Green, Marzieh Green; great nephews, Carl and Caihyon Green, Cole Brooks; great nieces, Camari and Cahlia Green and a host of relatives and friends.



This writing has no title for my Mom I can't contain, but the beauty of a Rose is only known by its own name. Carnations could be called daisies or tulips called daffodils, but the intricacy of a Rose and its poise no other flower can fulfill. Its petals held close together, but in time it does unfold and each petal one by one repositions and there is where it holds. A display of its full beauty and a still strength that you can see and even when its time is done...its remembrance will still be.

My mom and Aaron's grandma is our Rose and her presence will remain. Yes, our lives without her will be different, but her presence stays the same. She had an inner strength that she displayed in a quiet way and a smile that lit a room, but a word she may not say. My mom loved her shopping, Macy's was her favorite store. It seems each time I saw her the same outfit she never wore. Leather handbags were her favorite and she would change up one by one. I didn't get that habit from her, the same one I carry until its done. Her favorite thing to do was attend St. Luke's on Sunday with her grandson by her side and everybody knows without a doubt, he was her joy and pride. I don't know who I will talk to now, several times throughout the day. Even if she was watching a tv show, she would listen to what I had to say. She was the matriarch of our family and she was respected and loved. She wore her title well and her faith was in the Lord above. My mom didn't complain or fuss, but decisions she would make known and she would only say it once as she sat upon her throne. Her throne was her favorite chair where she always found comfort and would sleep. A favorite space that she enjoyed and consistency in it she would keep. Our rainy days I know will come because she won't be there. To talk, laugh or just spend time, her voice we will not hear.

God called my Mom while in her grace for no sickness did she wear. She was in full bloom, His loving Rose and He just wanted her to be there. The Lord knows I don't understand, but I have to trust His plan. He did not promise all sunny days, but to hold unto His hand. My family and I do not know how we will get through, but together holding onto His hand is our strength and what we know to do. I will treasure all your teachings that you passed onto me and MOM is etched within my heart where you forever will be.

*Friday, February 14, 2020*

ST. LUKE'S CATHOLIC CHURCH  
4925 East Capitol Street, SE ~ Washington, DC

**CHRISTIAN WAKE SERVICE**

**General Visitation/ Prayers- 10:00am**

**Acknowledgments/ Remarks-10:50am (2 Mins Each)**

**Reading of Obituary**

## **MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL**

**Blessing of the Body**

**Opening Hymn**

**Opening Prayer**

**LITURGY OF THE WORD**

**1<sup>st</sup> Reading: Isaiah 25:6-9**

**Psalms 27 The Lord is my Light and Salvation (Unison)**

**2<sup>nd</sup> Reading: Romans 8:31-35. 37-39**

**3<sup>rd</sup> Reading- Gospel: Luke 12:35-40**

**Homily: Fr. Cornelius Ejiogu, SSJ**

**Prayers of the Faithful**

**Presentation Song: "He's Able"**

**Communion Song: Let the Church Say Amen**

**Meditation Song: "Well Done"**

**Expression of Thanks From The Family**

**Closing Prayer**

**Prayers of Final Commendation**

**Recessional Hymn: "Hold To God's Unchanging Hand"**