

In Loving Memory of



ELLA D. COWAN

December 29, 1951 - August 8, 2024

Friday, August 16, 2024

Wake: 10 AM Service: 11 AM

Morning Star Baptist Church

1257 Blue Hill Ave

Mattapan, MA 02126

OBITUARY

Ella D. Cowan, daughter of Laura M. Cowan, was born on December 39, 1951 in Birmingham, Alabama. In 1952, she moved to Boston, MA with her mother older sister, the late Lula D. Cowan, and step-father, Edward Zene. She attended and graduated from the Boston Public School system. After graduating, she held various jobs in the retail industry. In 1985, she began working for the company Gillette until 1989 where she then started to work for the City of Boston Penal Department, which is now known as the Suffolk County Sheriff's Department for 18 years.

Shortly after, she ventured into the new career path of real estate. Around 2010, Ella started her career at the Department of Children & Families in Hype Park, MA were worked until Ella started to experience health complications at the beginning of 2023. During her free time, she enjoyed watching her favorite TV shows, HSN & QVC and let's not forget her love for the lottery scratch cards. These were just a few things she favored outside of her love for her grandchildren. Whether it was hanging out with them, talking on the phone, and getting manicures and pedicures with Ta'Kiya & Tajah.

Ella is predeceased by her parents Laura and Edward Zene, Son: Michael R. Cowan, Sister: Lula D. Cowan. Ella leaves behind her son Derrick A. Cowan, sisters: Marian Mason of Mobile, AL, Sarah A. Zene, and Dianne L. Zene of Boston, MA, Brother: Carl E. Zene of Jacksonville, FL. Grandchildren: Jamilah M. Kenneth of Phoenix, AZ, Donyell Canadly, Ta'Kiya Peeler, Natajah M. Jones, TaNyah L. McCall, Cherish A. Cowan-Payne, Richard W. Cowan-Payne all of Boston, MA, Rajah M. Cowan-Brewer of Norwich, CT. Seven Great-Grandchildren, special daughter/daughter-in-law Tiffany Jones, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and extended family & friends.

ORDER OF SERVICE

ORGAN PRELUDE.....MSBC

GREETINGS.....MSBC

OPEN HYMN.....JOHN M. BORDERS II

PRAYER OF COMFORT... JOHN M. BORDERS II

SCRIPTURE READING:

OLD TESTAMENT: PSALMS 23BRANDON COWAN JR.

NEW TESTAMENT: JOHN 14: 1-6 ..CHANEL COWAN-CUMMINGS

SOLO..“EYE ON THE SPARROW” - AN’JALIQUE PERRY

REMARKS.....2 MINUTUES OF KIND WORDS & MEMORIES

POEM.....“WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU” - BRITTANY ZENE

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS....CAROL LANGFORD

OBITUARY.....NICOLE HODGES

SOLO.....“TAKE ME TO THE KING” - AN’JALIQUE PERRY

EULOGY..... JOHN M. BORDERS II

CLOSING PRAYER....JOHN M. BORDERS II

ORGAN POSTLUDE...MSBC

Burial:

Oak Lawn Cemetery

Repast:

**Please join the family for fellowship and refreshments
immediately following the burial at: Biffs Lounge
18-24 Washington, MA 02121**

Thank you

SCRIPTURE READINGS

PSALMS 23

The LORD is my shepherd, I shall not be in want. He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside quiet waters, he restores my soul. He guides me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death. I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

JOHN 14: 1-6

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know. Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way? Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the father, but by me.

POEM

WHEN I MUST LEAVE YOU

When I must leave you	Feed not your loneliness
for a little while	on empty days,
Please do not grieve	but fill each waking hour
and shed wild tears	in useful ways
and hug your sorrow	Reach out your hand
to you through the years	in comfort and cheer,
Start out bravely	and I in turn
with a gallant smile	will comfort you
and for my sake	and hold you near
and in my name,	Never, never
live on and do	be afraid to die,
all things the same	For I am waiting
	for you in the sky

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

THE FAMILY OF ELLA D. COWAN WISHES TO EXPRESS THEIR DEEPEST GRATITUDE AND MOST SINCERE THANKS FOR THE MANY EXPRESSIONS OF SYMPATHY, ACTS OF KINDNESS AND CONSIDERATION SHOWN TO THEM IN THIS TIME OF BEAVERMENT.