

*Celebrating the Life of*



# *Marie Elliott*

Sunrise: June 16, 1929 - Sunset: August 4, 2021

**Wednesday, August 11, 2021**

Family Hour: 12:30 p.m. ~ Funeral: 1:00 p.m.

**James H. Cole Home for Funerals, Inc.**

Northwest Chapel  
16100 Schaefer Highway  
Detroit, Michigan 48235

*Reverend Lawrence Hall, Officiating  
Liberty Temple Baptist Church*

# - Order of Service -

Officiant: Reverend Lawrence Hall  
Liberty Temple Baptist Church, Detroit, Michigan

Prelude ..... "Well Done"

Processional ..... Family

Prayer ..... Rev. Anthony E. Darrington  
Pastor of Gospel Temple Baptist Church

Scripture: John 14:1-3 ..... Rev. Anthony E. Darrington

Song ..... "You Know My Name"

Remarks (2 minutes please) ..... Family and Friends

Resolution and Acknowledgment of Condolences ..... Sister Wilhemenia Dantzler

Obituary ..... Renee Morgan Freeman

Song ..... "When the Gates Swing Open"

Eulogy ..... Rev. Lawrence Hall

Recessional ..... Family

Postlude ..... "I'm Gong Up Yonder"

COME TO ME, ALL OF YOU WHO ARE WEARY AND CARRY HEAVY BURDENS, AND I WILL GIVE YOU REST. TAKE MY YOKE UPON YOU. LET ME TEACH YOU, BECAUSE I AM HUMBLE AND GENTLE AT HEART, AND YOU WILL FIND REST FOR YOUR SOULS. FOR MY YOKE IS EASY TO BEAR, AND THE BURDEN I GIVE YOU IS LIGHT.

# - The Life of Marie Elliott -

**Marie Elliott**, age 92, slipped away quietly on August 4, 2021, in the comforts of her home. Throughout her deteriorating health, she was a pillar of strength, tenacious, and maintained a sharp mind until her Father seen she was getting weary and weak and called her home to be in the hands of the ultimate caregiver. She truly lived a full and beautiful life after being born on June 16, 1929, in Lowndes County, Alabama to the late Horace and Katie Morgan.

Roads led Marie to Montgomery, Alabama where she grew up and later united in marriage to Johnie Wylie, Sr. To this union their son, Johnie Wylie, Jr., was born and preceded them in death at an early adult age. Continuing her life journey, Marie moved to Detroit, Michigan in 1956 making it her permanent home.

Later, love entered her heart once again and the Lord blessed Marie with her soulmate, friend, devoted and loving husband, Leo Edgar Elliott. They were in holy matrimony for many long years until Leo departed this life on October 5, 2003.

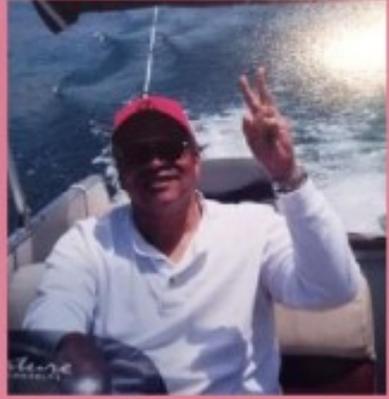
Marie accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior at an early age. She and Leo became faithful members of Gospel Temple Baptist Church in the late 1970s under the pastorage of the late Reverend J.E. King. Marie was an active member and served on several church ministries.

Her skills as a registered dietitian led to hosting family dinners where she would prepare all sorts of delicious dishes, desserts, and those tasty homemade dinner rolls, which everyone loved but never perfected. She, herself, craved good meals and always had a hearty appetite. Marie was not only an excellent cook, but she also loved the finer things in life from being a stylish dresser to investing in quality home furnishings, not to mention the "Old Country Roses by Royal Albert" Royal Doulton chinaware collection that she loved.

Marie attributes as a remarkable wife, mother, grandmother, sister, aunt, cousin, and friend were treasured and admired by all. She enjoyed and embraced time spent with those she loved and cared for and was a giving person. Marie had a personality where she made friends everywhere she went.

In addition to her late husband and son, her siblings: Katie Harris, Louise Humphrey, Fred Morgan, and Gussie Robinson, and great-great-grandson José Johnie preceded her in death. She leaves to cherish her memory grandchildren: Derrick (Sandi) and Dominique Wylie; great-grandchildren: Kaliah, Natasha, and Derrick, Jr. (Kayla); great-great-grandchildren: Brooklyn, Isabella, Mi'Liyah, Kaiden, Romerio, Romeirez, Layla, Dream, Gianni, and Kaileb; stepchildren: Patsy D. Brown and Leo E. Elliott, Jr.; and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives, and friends who loved and respected her dearly and will forever hold fond memories of her long-lived life.







# As We Look Back

By Clare Jones

As we look back over time  
We find ourselves wondering .....  
Did we remember to thank you enough  
For all you have done for us?  
For all the times you were by our sides  
To help and support us .....  
To celebrate our successes  
To understand our problems  
And accept our defeats?  
Or for teaching us by your example,  
The value of hard work, good judgment,  
Courage and integrity?  
We wonder if we ever thanked you  
For the sacrifices you made.  
To let us have the very best?  
And for the simple things  
Like laughter, smiles and times we shared?  
If we have forgotten to show our  
Gratitude enough for all the things you did,  
We're thanking you now.  
And we are hoping you knew all along,  
How much you meant to us.

# Tributes of Love...

The family is forever indebted to Anita (niece) and Man (neighbor) for being God sent angels to our beloved Marie. The love, care and commitment provided to her over the years was truly invaluable and we greatly appreciate each of you. Thanks so much. ❤️❤️

## To My Favorite Lady

It's so hard to put into words my feelings but I loved you, grandma! You blessed this world with your presence for 92 years so how selfish is it for me to want one more time. I just want one more time for you to tell me you love me. I just want one more time to tell you I love you! I'm so thankful for your impact on my life. I literally wouldn't be the person that I am today without your love and attention. You understood the assignment of being a grandma. You took your time with me and for that, I am so thankful.

*Love, Dominique*

As our family matriarch, you were the last one standing but now safe in His loving arms. We thank you for so many memories and your loving and giving heart. You are absent from us but in good company with those who were called home before you – tell them hello for me.

Missed but never forgotten.

*Love, Renee* 🕊️

## The Magic of a Grandmother

Unknown Author

There was magic in grandmother's touch,  
and sunshine in her smile.  
There was love in everything she did  
to make our lives worthwhile.  
We found both hope and courage  
just by looking in her eyes.  
Her laughter was a source of joy,  
her words warm and wise.  
There was a kindness and compassion  
found in her embrace,  
And shining down from Heaven above  
we see the glow of Grandma's face.

## Weep Not For Me

Author Unknown

Weep not for me though I have gone  
Into that gentle night  
Grieve if you will, but not for long  
Upon my soul's sweet fight  
I am at peace, my soul is at rest  
There is no need for tears  
For with your love I was so blessed  
For all those many years  
There is no pain, I suffer not  
The fear is now all gone  
Put now these things out of your thoughts  
In your memory, I live on  
Remember not my fight for breath  
Remember not the strife  
Please do not dwell upon my death  
But celebrate my life

## *Honorary Pallbearers*

Leo E. Elliott, Jr. | Gregory Freeman | Lawrence McIntosh

## *Pallbearers*

Eugene Card | Damon Reid | Derrick Wylie, Sr. | Derrick Wylie, Jr.

## *Flower Bearers*

Friends of the Family

## *Interment*

Detroit Memorial Park West

25200 Plymouth Road

Redford, Michigan 48239

## *Final Arrangements*

James H. Cole Home for Funerals, Inc.

Northwest Chapel

16100 Schaefer Highway

Detroit, Michigan 48235



# ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF APPRECIATION

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many comforting messages, floral tributes, prayers, and many other expressions of kindness and concern shown at this time in thought and deed. A more personal acknowledgment will be made at a later date.

