



## Elijah Green

March 24, 1936 - November 16, 2001

Elijah Jerome Green, son of Henry and the late Herlease Green, was born on March 24, 1936 in Baltimore, Maryland. He departed this life on November 16, 2001 after a lengthy illness. He had many nicknames such as "Uncle," "Sunny Boy," but he was well known and loved as "Snooks. He received his education in the public schools of Baltimore, Maryland. As a young man, he was employed at Lord Baltimore Press for twenty-four years. Later, he was employed at Weyerhaeuser for eight years. He married the former Yvonne Irby, and out of this union two children were born, Vanessa, Robin and Anthony. Snooks made many friends and was well loved by everyone. He will be truly missed. He will always be remembered by the friendly hugs and kisses you could count on getting whenever you saw him. There were many lasting friendships made with many boyhood friends and acquaintances. This bond of friendship will always remain in the hearts of all his friends. As a father, Snooks always loved and provided well for his family. His children and grandchildren will truly miss his caring ways and pleasant smile. He is survived by his father, Henry Green Sr.; two children, Anthony Mark Green and Vanessa Robin Thomas; an adopted daughter, Wanda Ransome; three granddaughters, Shanea Thomas, Myesha Eades and Lanatia Green; two great granddaughters, Shakiyah Ausby and Kiesha Gillie; four brothers, Edgar, Samuel, Ralph and Henry Jr.; (one brother, Kenneth precede him in death); two sisters, Pearl Mae Price-Qadir and Ida Mae Green; a special sister, Edna Wilson; a special brother, Earl Alston; one brother-in-law, William

Price; one sister-in-law, Claretta Green; one aunt, Beulah Noel of Shulerville, South Carolina; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives; a wonderful doctor of many years whom he loved and adored Patricia Barditch; and many friends.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Elijah Green*

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October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *The richness of the human experience is in what is handed down from one life to the next –not simple things of mortar and stone, but memories of what one said or felt or did. Live with your good memories, as they will add to your comfort, which comes from knowing that your grief is shared and understood.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##*

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Vanessa, may God richly bless you and your family during this time. May your Thanksgiving be happy. Give thanks to God for allowing you to spend precious time with Daddy. Don't think about the sad times of his sickness. Think of the good and happy times you had with him. For we are only here on borrowed time. And that time is God's time. I'll keep you in my prayers. I'm praying to God for strength for you. Take care and have a safe, blessed, and Happy Thanksgiving. Love, Karen##imported-begin##Karen Y. Harris##imported-end##*

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July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM