



Elizabeth D. Washington

September 13, 1918 - August 11, 2011

ELIZABETH DOROTHY DAVIDSON RANDALL WASHINGTON

Entered the stage of life on September 13, 1918 in the city of Baltimore, Maryland. She was born to the late Julia Dorsey Davidson Strong and Langford Conn of Chestertown, Maryland. On August 11, 2011, she departed for the greener pastures of heaven.

At two, Elizabeth contracted mastoiditis which caused deafness in her left ear. The hospital staff marveled at how she awoke from surgery with a beautiful smile. While the deafness posed no problem for her personally, it impacted her course professionally. Her ever present smile became her lifelong trademark.

When Elizabeth was eight, her mother married Robert Davidson of Jamaica, West Indies who became the father she knew and loved. Her mother called her "Sissie."

Her elementary education began in Baltimore city Public Schools. Her family relocated to Port Chester, New York in the late 1920's, where she experienced integration in the community and schools. On returning to Baltimore, she attended Douglass High School where she excelled in the top class. Her aim had been to attend college and become an English teacher; however, she was advised that because of the deafness she could not pursue teaching.

("Girlfriend" heard just fine in the right ear; she didn't need a hearing aid for that ear until late adulthood.) Not to be outdone, Elizabeth attended Cortez Peters Business School, where, again, she excelled, winning awards as the

fastest typist. Also, she was a charter member of Iota. Phi Lambda Sorority. She came to know the Lord at AMES United Methodist, Baltimore City. There she met and married the late Hilton Ernest Randall, Sr. her heartthrob for many years. In 1944, they and their babies, Julia and Hilton, Jr. ("Butchie"), moved to Turners Station, a close-knit Black community in Baltimore County. They joined St. Matthews United Methodist Church. The family expanded with Dorothy Carmella, David, Sr. and Gwendolyn. She was very active in the PTA's and the community. She was a charter member of the Maggie B. Williams Chapter of the Myra Grand Chapter Order of the Eastern Stars; she attained the role of District Deputy Grand Matron. She also edited the chapter's newspaper.

In 1964, the family moved back to Baltimore City and joined Mt. Zion United Methodist Church where her strong alto was ever prominent on the church choir and, later, from her pew. She was very active in the prison ministry and the United Methodist Women. One of the oldest members of the church, she was known affectionately to some as "Mother Washington."

At 5'2, Elizabeth was a force to be reckoned with because she had strong faith. Her motivating Scripture was Proverbs 3:5-6: "Trust in the LORD with all thine heart, and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths." (KJV)

A stern disciplinarian, Momma spoiled the five of us as well. She was our BFF, cheerleader, role model, advocate, English teacher, travel companion, encourager, confidant, and ready-shoulder to cry on. When Momma said, "It will be all right," we knew "it" would be just fine. She opened her arms to our spouses and friends. She cooked dinner for us each Sunday well into the 89th year. She exemplified Jesus' love.

Elizabeth was enterprising. She launched a successful stenography business in her home; she mimeographed bulletins for churches and programs for organizations and typed research papers and theses for educators. In 1954, she entered the labor force as secretary of Sollers Point Junior Senior High School in Turner Station. In the mid 60's, she became secretary to Dr. Lillie

Carroll Jackson, then President of the Baltimore NAACP, and Mrs. Juanita Jackson Mitchell, prominent civil rights attorney. Elizabeth's last employment in the public sector was a secretary for the Baltimore City Public School Administration. She retired in 1980.

Momma showed us how to forgive and move on. She and Hilton, Sr. divorced in 1980. In 1982, she married the late John Washington. They enjoyed each other and sponsored bus tours along the east coast, venturing to Canada on one. In time, our parents and their spouses shared in holidays and other family events. Her grandchildren called her "Momma" or "Grandma", and her close friends and children-in-law called her "Libby."

When computers were mainstreamed, she wrote short stories and poems. She won 2nd prize in the 1990 MD Senior Citizens Writing Contest for one of her stories and was a semi finalist in the 1987 National Poetry contest. She researched information on the "net" for herself and friends, sent numerous emails; played online Scrabble, stored reports and minutes of meetings, and wrote the monthly newsletter entries for her beloved Maine Avenue Seniors and Abundant Life Towers I for many years. She stopped at the tender age of 91.

Momma had other passions. She took volumes of pictures and had nearly 100 teddy bears adorning her home. And she loved males; even in failing health, a boy child, young or old man could elicit a special gleam in her eyes and cheery remarks.

In grief, she exhibited peace and strength. Hilton, Jr. and David, Sr. predeceased her. She admitted to feeling a heaviness in her heart over each loss- her parents, Daddy, John and her sons.

Momma rebounded well from serious surgeries- quadruple bypass in 1996 and knee replacement in 2001. In June, 2010, her doctor suggested that

someone stay with her at night even though she was still quite independent. We were there as her health began to decline. In August, 2010, Alzheimer's and congestive heart failure began to take their toll. She was in the hospital, then rehab, then home several times. This rotation continued for eight months. The past four months she remained in her home where she was at peace. We thank God for the inner strength and resources to assist us in caring for and nurturing her 24/7. In these last months, the greatest of all gifts were Momma's warm smile, laughter, brief jovial remarks and words of thanks.

Her spirit is evidenced by this excerpt from the poem, "Thank You God", which she wrote, printed and framed for us, when she was eighty-six:

"Thank You God, for the time to me You have given,
For eighty-six years- that's a whole lot of living...
Throughout this whole journey, You've offered Your hand,
And You've taught me some lessons I now understand.
So, for the laughter I've had and the tears I've shed,
With deep faith and joy if more years be mine,
Let them be in Your service, My Friend, Do Divine!"

Elizabeth leaves to mourn her loving family: daughters, Julia Davidson-Randall, Dorothy Carmella Randall and Gwendolyn Ann Chaney; daughter-in-law, Fabienne Randall; grandchildren, David Randall, Jr. (Jacqueline) of Louisville, Kentucky, Wendy E. Randall of Norcross, Georgia, Danene Randall, Damon Randall, Eddie Chaney (Darcy) of Buffalo, New York and Dezire Chaney; great-grandchildren, Shardae, David III, Nekhi, Diamond, Jade, Chamberlain, Crystal, Eddiena and Irena; great-great-grandson, Malachi; cousins and a host of friends.

Cemetery Details

King Memorial Park Cemetery - Grand Heritage Chapel & Mausoleum

8710 Dogwood Rd.
Baltimore, MD 21244
(410) 944-8300
info@kingmemorialpark.com
<https://www.KingMemorialPark.com>

Previous Events

Public Viewing

AUG 16. 8:30 AM - 8:00 PM (ET)

March Funeral Homes - West Baltimore
4300 Wabash Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21215
(410) 542-2400
info@marchfh.com

Wake

AUG 17. 10:00 AM - 10:30 AM (ET)

Mt Zion U.M.
3050 Liberty Heights
Balto., MD 21207

Service

AUG 17. 10:30 AM (ET)

Mt Zion U.M.
3050 Liberty Heights
Balto., MD 21207

Tribute Wall



“ *Elizabeth D. Washington*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Julia D R - August 24, 2011 at 08:18 AM



“ *Julia D R lit a candle in memory of Elizabeth D. Washington*



Julia D R - August 24, 2011 at 08:17 AM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Julia D R - August 20, 2011 at 06:25 PM

JR

“ 1 file added to the album Elizabeth



Julia D R - August 20, 2011 at 06:24 PM



“ We the March Family and Staff wish to extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy in the passing of your loved one. Our prayers go out to you and your family in your time of loss. We know and understand that you have received many expressions of love and we will continue to lift you up in prayer. May the memories you cherish of brighter and happier days help to ease your sorrow and comfort you always.

March Funeral Homes - August 15, 2011 at 04:12 PM