



Louise Hutchins-Mitchell

October 14, 1929 - October 30, 2002

Mable Louise Hutchins Mitchell Gray, daughter of the late York and Ophelia Eggleston, was born on October 14, 1929 in Meherrin, Virginia. God in His infinite wisdom and love saw fit to relieve Louise of the cares of the world on Wednesday, October 30, 2002. She received her education in the Baltimore School System. Louise was baptized at an early age. In her golden years, she was rebaptized at the Greater Harvest Baptist Church. Louise married the late Ross Hutchins. Out of this union, two children were born: Ross L. Hutchins, who preceded her in death, and Ophelia Jacqueline Ray. Later, she married the late Jesse Mitchell. Out of this union, four children were born: Robert and York Mitchell, who also preceded her in death, Jesse Mitchell and Bridget Chapple. On July 18, 1998, she married James Walter Gray. Louise was a member of the Saint Luke Order of the Eastern Stars No. 28. She retired from Church home and Hospital in 1990 as a Home Health Worker. Louise had a special way about her. She had a beautiful smile and large giving heart. She loved her family deeply, especially the grandchildren. She served on the Senior Choir and nursing unit of the Greater Harvest Baptist Church, Louise loved her church and her Pastor. Louise was a member of the Acorn Block Association and Block Watchers of the City Police Department. She leaves to cherish her memory: her husband, James Gray; son, Jesse Mitchell; two daughters, Ophelia J. Ray and Bridget Chapple; four brothers, York, Joseph, George and Robert Eggleston; fifteen grandchildren, twenty-three great-grandchildren, two great-great-grandchildren, twenty-two nieces and

nephews, three sisters-in-law, two brothers-in-law, one son-in-law, two daughters-in-law, and a host of other relatives and friends. Louise, God gave you to me for awhile. We treated each day as if it was a special day, because we knew not to take for granted one of God's days. You always gave freely and received gratefully. You filled my life with the finer things, such as love, happiness, understanding and devotion. Love, I'll deeply miss you, but I know death is a gateway we must all pass through. On our way to a land where all are born anew. You are and always will be in my heart. You Devoted Husband, James

Tribute Wall



“ Louise Hutchins-Mitchell

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ Leta Mitchell lit a candle in memory of Louise Hutchins-Mitchell



Leta Mitchell - March 21, 2015 at 01:52 PM



Grandmother I miss you , I wish I could come and visit you one last time to say thank you for being there for me always, Love Weedy.

Leta Mitchell - March 21, 2015 at 01:54 PM



“ Sabrina lit a candle in memory of Louise Hutchins-Mitchell



Sabrina - October 20, 2014 at 11:26 AM



“ Please accept our heartfelt sympathy in your time of great sorrow. Only those who have lost a loved one can know the depths of your feelings. We hope our caring will make your sorrow easier to bear.##imported-begin##The March Family and Staff##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ May God bless the family and heaven shine upon you. Sis. Mitchell-Gray is smiling all around God's throne. That smile that lit up a room will never be forgotten. When I saw her walking the church aisle with that beautiful smile, it made my day brighter. May God bless her soul.##imported-begin##valerie edwards##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Your beautiful smile and love for us, will always be remembering in our hearts. We love and surely will be deeply missing you Mamma Louise. May you rest in peace in the arms of the lord always. Love Grandson Ron L. Hutchins & Emmarie Powell##imported-begin##Ron Larnell Hutchins & Emmarie Powell##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ To the family of Sis. Louise Mitchell as I knew her, may God keep you in the days ahead and fill the void with peace. Believe it or not, I only met Sis. Mitchell once at a funeral at Mt. Calvary Freewill Bapt. We sat together and began to talk as we awaited the family's arrival of the deceased. I never forgot her name nor her beautiful smile and warmth. Often I would ask friends that attended Greater Harvest about her and they always had fond things to say. I never got to see her again but remember her smile and farewell as we left that service. Somehow I remembered her name and her warmth. She reminded me of my own late mother. We were strangers yet friends on the same road to glory. "Goodnight Sis. Mitchell, I'll see you in the morning." God bless the family.##imported-begin##Roger N. Evans##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM