

Remembering  
*Eleanora Ladson Williams*

*"C'mon let's get on with it!"*

*Devoted  
Mother, Wife*

*Friend to all*

*Way Maker*

*Prayer  
Warrior*

*Giver*



*Church  
Organizer*

*Leader*

*Missionary*

*Mother of  
the Church*

*Someone Watched Over Me*

Saturday, June 13, 2020 ~ 11:00 A.M. ~ Greenwich Cemetery ~ 330 Bonaventure Road, Savannah, GA

# *The Life of Eleanora Ladson Williams*

## The Early Days

Born in Sheldon S.C., May 8, 1930, to Dan and Rosa Lee Robinson Ladson, Eleanora was a brave little girl with her own mind. Her mother died when she was only a few years old, and thus, Eleanora's journey of knowing that someone watched over her began. A few years after the death of her mother, another milestone happened when her father sent her to live with her Great Aunt, Irene, in Pittsburg, Pa. In her early teens, she would reunite with her father in Savannah, Ga.

Eleanora's first child, Daniel, was born in Savannah. Afterward, she married Eddie Williams of Daufuskie S.C. on October 5, 1948. Eight additional children were born as follow: Lujames, Edna Mae, Alfreda, Eddie Jr., Maxine, Sherwood, Lawrence, and Eric. The extraordinary love she had for her children was real. She became their go-to person and their best friend.

"All my children are good to me. They are my life, blessed and not curse, above only and not beneath."

## Her Christian Experience

The history of Eleanora's family is rooted in men and women who kept their eyes on God and had faith in His love and protection. They were prayer warriors who decreed power and protection to their generations to come. For many years, Eleanora and her family attended her Uncle Josephus Ladson's church. Later, the family joined Savannah Deliverance Center. In the midst of this, her children were growing up and heeding the call of their ancestors. While all were gifted in their area of expertise, some picked up the gospel plow.

Several ministries rose from her children. Eleanora would go on to become the foundation for two of their ministries—first, her daughter, Edna, and then her son, Lujames. Two other sons, Sherwood and Lawrence, carved their places in ministry as well. All of her children chose their own path of worship with church and/or career leadership: Daniel, Carpentry, Alfreda Salon Owner, Eddie, Surveyor, Maxine Nursing/Engineering, and Eric, Automotive/painting.

## Eleanora Leaves behind...

On June 4, 2020, Eleanora transitioned from this world. Left to mourn her passing: Her Children: Daniel (Sharon) Ladson of Philadelphia Pa., Lujames (Naomi) Williams, Edna Williams, Alfreda Williams (Archie) Parrish, Eddie Jr. (Dianne) Williams, Maxine Williams (Ivan) Miller, Sherwood (Jessica) Williams, Eric (Brenda) Williams, all of Savannah Ga., and Lawrence (Yvonne) Williams of Conway S.C., Her Sister, Leona Randolph of New York City, NY, devoted niece Deloris Thomas of Philadelphia Pa., and other nieces, Barbara Crawley of Philadelphia Pa., Yvonne Ladson of Savannah, Ga., and nephews John and Gerald Randolph of Virginia; twenty-three grandchildren, forty-four great-grandchildren, Two great, great-grandchildren; and a host of other relatives and friends





*“My Children are my life!”*

**Daniel Ladson**

**Lujames Williams**

**Edna Williams**

**Alfreda Williams Parrish**

**Eddie Williams Jr.**

**Maxine Williams Miller**

**Sherwood Williams**

**Lawrence Williams**

**Eric Williams**

*God said: “I give you these children for a comfort, because you never had any.”*

*“All my children are blessed and not cursed, they are above only and not beneath.”*

Her Christian Experience began at a very young age...

**The Road to Camel's Farm**  
A tribute from your Baby Girl - Boot

I was a little girl, no more than five when Jack and I ran around in the front yard, chasing rabbits and having a good time. When we got tired, I pulled the tall wild grass out of the ground to make my Goop babies. I shook the dirt from their root hair and shoed Jack away because he was salivating on my dolls. Everybody saw the Goops only as grassy weed growing out of the dirt, but I saw them as my children.

And then, my sister, Evelyn, called.

*"Nora, leave them grass babies alone and get in here. It's time to take Daddy's lunch to Camel's Farm."*

After I had come in and cleaned up, I gave Evelyn a mean look for trying to tell me what to do. We both knew it didn't mean much. Daddy and Evelyn were all I had. I accepted the familiar tin handled lunch bucket from her. Evelyn had reasons to be more timid than me, so she leaned back just a tad. I was known to throw a punch or two if I was mad enough.

*"Don't drop that pail, Nora. You know Daddy's hungry,"* Evelyn said.

*"Okay,"* I answered.

*"And stay in the middle of the road like Daddy say."*

*"Cmon, Jack."*

I tossed a look back at Evelyn, standing in the doorway. Every day, we feared never seeing see each other again. I took small steps inching my way through the dusty, rock-laden trail on the way to Camel's Farm. But first I had to pass that big old tree where the kids said the haunts lived.

Everybody called me cute. I had soft dark curly hair with a button nose. But as I approached that big-old, mossy tree, my eyes widen, nearly popping out my head. The tin bucket rattled as my hands quivered. Jack had run off, and once again, I was left to face the tree alone. Until I heard Him speak to me for the very first time. *"Don't be afraid, someone is always watching over you!"*

Thank you, Mama for praying us through. Every Time!



# *A Prayer Warrior - Our Mother*

*Tribute from your middle daughter - Freda*

*Confident in herself and aware of her God given strength through prayer - Our Mother*

*Concern for her husband and children she prays - Our Mother*

*She is raising not only her children but generations to come - Our Mother*

*A women that walk close with God - Our Mother*

*Not enough food, not enough clothes she prays - Our Mother*

*Rent due, sickness, not knowing where the money's coming from she prays - Our Mother*

*She says in all things seek God first, Don't forget to pray!*

*Our Mother said "don't give up on God cause he won't give up on you".*

*"Her children are called blessed and the generations after "*

*Days will pass and turn into years*

*But I will forever remember you with silent tears.*

*Death leaves a heartache no one can heal*

*Love leaves a memory no one can steal*

*I love you, No!*

*Your First-Born Son, Daniel*



*"Thank you, Mama for giving me life and sticking with me through the hard times and the not so hard times. I will always love you!"*

*Your son, Eddie Jr.*

*"Strength and honour are her clothing; and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."*

*Proverbs 31:25-29*

*"Mission Accomplished Take Your Rest! Love Always."*

*Your son, Larry*

*"Mom was the best counselor and friend I ever had."*

*Your son, Sherwood*

*"Mom's greatest wish is for her children to bring peace to the family."*

*Your son, Eric*





## *The Mountain She Climbed*

A Tribute from your eldest daughter - Edna

A woman predestined, warrior born,  
raised in her father's home  
Small child alone, mother gone,  
in His wisdom she will become strong  
Mantel of prayer, handed down,  
miracles surround and covered her ground  
He strengthened her body, she brought forth the nine,  
entrusted them into His hands  
Lifelong treasures given to her,  
to show forth His glory like grains of sand.  
Inside the sand she prayed for the grands,  
the mantel she forged will cover the land  
She sat under her fruitful tree,  
a cool breath blew, softly  
Turning to the mountain of her forefather,  
she treaded toward that mighty place.  
Her hair now white, weighted steps unsure,  
the light of her gray eyes dimmed forevermore.  
Look on top of that mighty mountain to see her standing and smiling,  
gloriously elevated through the breath of God!

***A SPECIAL, HEARTFELT APPRECIATION TO EDNA, WHO FOR YEARS, CONSIDERED NOT HER OWN LIFE  
BUT LIVED IN SERVITUDE TO OUR MAMA,  
LOVE, YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS!!!***



## *The Order of Service*

**Opening Prayer. ~ Minister Antwan Ruth**

**Old Testament ~ Brother Brandon Miller**

**New Testament ~ Sister Stephanie Ilunga**

**Solo ~ Minister Leidell Gettis**

**Reading of the Obituary ~ Sister Antoinette Parrish**

**Acknowledgement ~ Sister Shakira Ruth**

**Eulogy ~ Rev. Onesimus Williams**

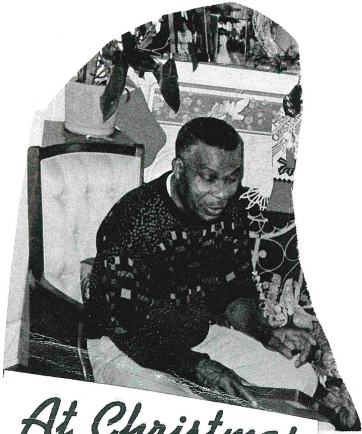
*(Program participants Antwan, Brandon, Stephanie,  
Antoinette, Shakira, and Onesimus are all Eleanora's Grandchildren)*

**Service of Interment**

# Acknowledgement

The family of Mrs. Eleanora Ladson Williams would like to thank everyone for their calls, prayers, thoughts, and words of encouragements during their time of bereavement.  
May God continue to bless and keep you is our prayer.

The Family



*At Christmas*

## Reflection



*Family Reunion*



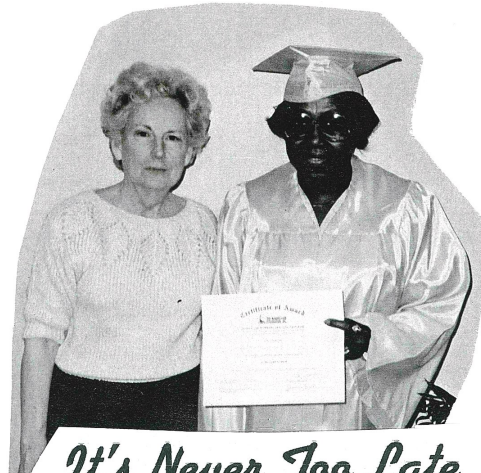
*Momma, Age 17*



*Fun at the Bahamas*



*Love to Travel*



*It's Never Too Late*

Final arrangements for our loved one entrusted to:

**Adams Funeral Services, Inc.**

"Your Loved Ones Deserve the Very Best"

510 Stephenson Ave.

Savannah, Georgia 31405

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