PLEASE STAY

Supper follows in the barn.
Bring a story to share.

TAKE SOME HOME

Sunflower seed packets are on the table by the gate. Plant them where she would have.

FROM OUR FAMILY

Thank you for coming out to the farm to remember Dorothy. She would have been glad to see you, and she would have sent you home with tomatoes.

Weeping may endure for a night,
but joy cometh in the morning.

PSALM 30:5

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Dorothy Mae Ellison

August 21, 1950 – July 30, 2026

Saturday, August 8, 2026 · 1:00 PM
Ellison Family Farm
Led by her brother, Wayne Tucker

TODAY’S GATHERING

Gathering Music	*The Porch Pickers*
Welcome	*Wayne Tucker*
Opening Prayer	*Pastor Jim Odell*
Song · “You Are My Sunshine”	*Everyone*
Dorothy’s Story	*Wayne Tucker*
Memories	*Anyone Who Wishes*
Reading · Psalm 121	*Katie Ellison*
Song · “I’ll Fly Away”	*Everyone*
Closing Blessing	*Pastor Jim Odell*

ABOUT DOROTHY

Dorothy Mae Ellison grew up on the same land where we gather today. She planted sunflowers along the fence every spring for forty years, first for her mother and then because the neighbors expected them.

She drove the school bus, ran the church rummage sale, and fed anyone who came up the drive. She is survived by her husband, Earl, their son, Luke, her granddaughter, Katie, and a great many people who called her Aunt Dot.



I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
from whence cometh my help.
My help cometh from the Lord,
which made heaven and earth.

PSALM 121:1–2

