



Mary Ann Darden

January 25, 1937 - July 7, 2020

Mary Ann Darden, 83, passed away Tuesday, July 7, 2020.

She was a member of Marrs Memorial Baptist Church.

Mary was preceded in death by her husband, Arthur Darden; sister, Harriet Lockhart; brother, William Ellis.

She is survived by her sisters, Norma Puryear, Georgia Coleman (James), Deborah Wheeler (Michael); brothers, John Thomas Ellis (Ann), Phillip Ellis (Delitta); stepchildren, Doris Darden, Arthene Darden; grandson, Atu Darden, host of nieces, nephews, other family and friends.

Visitation: 10am-12pm Saturday, July 18, 2020 at Portland Memorial Baptist Church, 3802 W. Market St., with funeral service to follow at 12 noon. Burial: Louisville Cemetery.

Cemetery

Louisville Cemetery
1339 Poplar Level Rd.
Louisville, KY, 40217

Events

JUL 18 Visitation 10:00AM - 12:00PM
Portland Memorial Baptist Church
3802 W. Market St., Louisville, KY, US, 40212

JUL 18 Service 12:00PM
Portland Memorial Baptist Church
3802 W. Market St., Louisville, KY, US, 40212

Comments



“ Hello all,

The funeral services for Maryanne can be streamed online at <http://pmmbclou.org/>

J Ellis - July 17, 2020 at 09:49 PM



“ Thank you for sharing, that was a beautiful service for Cousin Ann. Connie

Connie - July 18, 2020 at 01:23 PM



“ To my Girl Girl!!!! You meant the world to me! You was my receptionist, alarm clock, my fighter, and my choice words auntie! I thank God for all the memories and our times together. You are in a place where streets are paved with gold. You even hooked me up with greatest man outside God and my father. We are 27yrs strong! Thank you auntie and celebrate with Uncle Arthur, Harriet, Billy, Jr, Phillip, Granny, Granddaddy, and your parents. Never a goodbye, but see ya later

Denise Wallace - July 17, 2020 at 03:41 PM



“ Gone but never forgotten!!! You was a jewel!!!!

Denise Wallace - July 17, 2020 at 03:05 PM



“ Aunt Ann's journey just begun. Don't think of her as gone away her journey just begun. Life holds so many facets, this earth is only one. Missing you, Allen and Pauline Murphy and family. Birmingham, Alabama.

Allen and Pauline Murphy - July 17, 2020 at 01:23 AM



“ I'll begin by saying I am indeed a lucky man. I have truly loved and been loved by a number of women in my life, my 5 sisters, my Aunt Doris, my lovely wife of years Ann, all my nieces and my mom who passed away when I was 5 years old. Though I lost my mother at a very young age, I never ever felt like a motherless child. Why? Because my mom chose to have a daughter Mary Ann who over 50 years has acted as more than a surrogate - she, through probably no choice of her own, became the mother that I and my 2 younger siblings needed. To my sister, I owe a great deal for creating the man I am today. To us she WAS mom. She gave us the love we needed, guided us, corrected our faults, and molded us into the people we have become. There are times I have wondered, how different would life have been for this beautiful woman if she had not taken in three rag tag kids and raised them as her own. The toughest part for her I'm sure, was being a disciplinarian. Though I don't remember too many times I tested my sister's authority, there were times though when I did wonder if she had missed her calling to be a nun! Many of my other siblings AND nieces and nephews can attest to her affinity for grabbing you by the ear and literally dragging you into reality. I think to this day many of the Ellis clan can be identified by one ear that's longer than the other!.

While her efforts to mold me into a man were usually not too extreme, I do remember one in particular. When I was about 13 or 14 years of age, I had gotten my first Timex watch for Christmas and I was so so proud of that little watch. It was just soooo sparkly! It just so happened though, less than a month after Christmas, I got into a disagreement with my baby sister Deb. Just when things were about to get physical, when I was about to retaliate for something I'm sure she started, I was able to block a blow from my sister Ann. In the seconds it took for me to even think about hitting Deb, Ann had detached the handle from the oven, and if not for my cat-like reflexes, was about to cause me permanent brain damage. Her only comment was you never ever hit your sister or any female. Tears immediately flowed not from pain, not from embarrassment but because my shiny new timex had ticked for the last time. Lesson taught, lesson learned.

I loved my sister, not just for this moment but for all the moments she taught me what it meant to be a man. I will miss our phone calls and the times she told me she was proud of me. But more importantly, I will miss the times she said I love you and the times I was able to say I love you too.

John Ellis (Brother) - July 14, 2020 at 07:10 PM



“ Prayers are with the family

Stephany Walton - July 16, 2020 at 09:24 PM



“ Ann, you will be missed, but definitely not forgotten! You've gained your wings and now walking around heaven, probably one of the best dressed angels of all. Jockey and family cherish your memories, she'll always be in your hearts.

Margaret Marshall

Margaret Marshall - July 18, 2020 at 07:36 AM