In Loving Memory of

Ella Boykins Martin

Sunrise:April 25, 1947

Sunset: December 19, 2023



Thursday, January 11, 2024

Family Hour: 10:00 a.m. | Service: 11:00 a.m

From the Heart Church Ministries.

4949 Allentown Road | Suitland, Maryland 20746 Bishop John A. Cherry, II - Pastor



Ella Lorraine Boykins was born April 25, 1947 in Washington, D.C., the first of four girls to the late David and Beatrice Boykins. Her sisters affectionately called her "E-Raine."

Ella grew up and attended public schools in Prince George's County, Maryland and graduated in 1965 from Fairmont Heights High School in Chapel Oaks. She was on the yearbook staff, danced in the Modern Dance Club and was a member of the French Club. After high school she attended Morgan State University.

On March 29, 1969, Ella married the love of her life, Lawrence Martin, whom she had known since first grade while attending Fairmont Heights Elementary School. From this union, they had two children, Camille and David. Ella enjoyed spending time with her family and getting together often for family events and around the holidays. She loved playing cards, especially Spades, Bid Whist and Uno.

Ella worked for the National Education Association (NEA) for 30+ years and retired in 2005. She enjoyed the work she did, but more importantly she cherished the people she met and friendships she formed. She was often found sharing the good news of Jesus Christ with her co-workers, and she met with a group of close co-workers to have Bible Study during their lunch hour.

After retirement, Ella continued in her many hobbies and interests. She always had a love for music and began taking lessons to learn to play the violin and always said she wanted to join the orchestra in her church. She also enjoyed playing tennis, going bowling and traveling with her family.

Ella accepted Jesus Christ as her Lord and Savior at an early age and enjoyed learning about the Lord. Her spiritual journey led her to join From the Heart Church Ministries (formerly Full Gospel A.M.E. Zion Church) in 1987 where she was an active member. She had a servant's heart and loved being involved in the life of the church. She served in the Bookstore, Community Outreach, Intercessory Prayer and Helps Ministries. She loved the Lord and will be remembered most for her loving spirit and giving heart. Her love for God extended to those she served and all who had the opportunity to enter her home. She was always willing to help anyone and do it with joy.

Ella will truly be missed by all who knew and loved her. She leaves to cherish her memory her loving and devoted husband of 54 years, Lawrence Martin; daughter, Camille Loren Roberts (Quincy); son, David Paul Martin (Tyler); one granddaughter, Hannah Roberts; three grandsons: Lil Quincy Roberts, II; Marco Martin, and Dominic Martin; two sisters, Carol Green (George) and Gloria Barnes (John); one aunt, Anna Weaver; sister-cousin, Lucinda "Cindy" Simmons, brother-cousin, Ernest "Sunny" Leach (Cheryl); sisters-in -law, Paula Martin and Marilyn Person; and many more cousins, nieces, nephews and dear friends.

Ella was preceded in death by her parents, David and Beatrice R. Boykins and sister, Alice Young.

Order of Service

Invocation

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Psalm 34:1-8 New Testament: I Corinthians 15:50-58

Prayer of Comfort

Selection FTH Psalmist

Remarks

Miss Hannah Roberts, Granddaughter Ms. Dietrich Johnson, Friend Reverend Dr. Dianne D. Coles, Friend Mrs. Gloria Barnes, Sister

Poem Mrs. Carol Green, Sister

Obituary (Read Silently)

Song of PreparationFTH Psalmist

Call to Christ

Benediction

Recessional

"An Angel Lived Among Us"

An angel lived among us,
A gift from God above.
She showered us with kindness
And shared with us her love.

She cherished every moment With the man who was her life; Walking hand in hand together, Facing life with all its strife.

She loved her children dearly, Each one a different way, Nestled close within her heart Though, now, she's far away.

She's gone to live with Jesus, But, she's here with us, today, Smiling down on everyone of us, And telling us she's O.K.

"Don't Cry For Me"

Written by cousin, Ernest Leach

Don't cry for me Now I'm at peace No more pain At last I'm free

Free as a bird
Flying in the night
Soaring like an eagle
In God's blue sky
Now I'm in His hands
I'm all right

Don't cry for me Now I'm free I didn't want to leave But God said now

I love you all
You know it's true
But please don't be sad or blue
I'll see you again
And God will say when
So please think of me
With a smile until then

Family Sentiments

Hey Ma,

I am so blessed to have you as my mom. You have been such a powerful force in my life and I thank God for the impact you had on me. I will miss you dearly. Thank you for teaching me how to be a virtuous woman by how you loved and cared for us. Thank you for imparting me with wisdom and knowledge. You taught me how to be a wife by how you respected and loved Dad. You poured your heart into your marriage and showed me that putting God first in your marriage will build something that cannot be shaken. I will always remember you telling me that you didn't get married to get divorced. You taught me how to be a mom by the way you listened patiently, loved us so dearly, corrected swiftly and encouraged me so fervently. I know how to encourage and lovingly push my children to do their best and not give up even when challenges are difficult because you first pushed me and wouldn't let me quit when I felt like things got hard. You were ALWAYS there for me. I am going to miss chatting with you about nothing, laughing at our favorite comedies and crying at lifetime movies. You worked hard to build a life for us that pleased God and pointed us to Jesus and you deserve your rest.

"Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her." (Proverbs 31:28) Love you Ma, Camille

Without your influence, I would not have been a member of this church. That is the most impactful thing I can think to say about you. Your impact on my life and that of my family is immense. You drove me to a New Year's Eve service one year, telling me along the way, "this is how we celebrate the new year, in church"...I went to the altar to rededicate my life to the Lord that night.

When asking you what it felt like to speak in other tongues or be filled with the Spirit, I remember you answering with as much grace and sincerity a person could have in the face of such questions, "I don't know, I just do it." When I felt I had learned something knowledgeable about the Bible, you just listened even though in hindsight, it is clear to me you had already learned it. You had forgotten more about the Bible than I had learned, but you never dismissed me. Instead, you encouraged my growth and enthusiasm in the things of God. You did the work of a witness.

You were quick to love and willing to give. I strive to live a life that guides others to Jesus the way yours did. You did your work, fought the good fight, and are taking your time to dance around the throne...go 'head Ma! From your son-in-love, 'Q'





























































Congregational Hymn

"My Hope is Built On Nothing Less"

I My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Refrain:
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand:
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace; in every high and stormy gale, my anchor holds within the veil. [Refrain]

His oath, his covenant, his blood, support me in the whelming flood; when all around my soul gives way, he then is all my hope and stay. [Refrain]

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found:
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne. [Refrain]

Flower Bearers

Family and Friends

Acknowledgement

The family of Mrs. Ella Lorraine Martin would like to sincerely thank all our close family and friends who have been a tremendous source of encouragement, love and support. Your phone calls, visits, food deliveries, cards, flowers, text messages, emails and just "being there for us" have blessed us more than you know. We are truly grateful for every act of kindness and expression of love shown to us during this time of bereavement. Words cannot truly convey the tender thoughts and thankfulness we hold for you today. May the Lord Jesus Christ bless and keep you in perfect peace!

Services Rendered by:

Wiseman Funeral Home and Chapel 4591 Allentown Road, Camp Springs MD 20746