



Roberta L. Ellis

January 29, 1938 - August 14, 2020

Roberta L. Ellis, age 82, of Ruby passed away on August 14, 2020.

She was born on January 29, 1938, in Detroit, to the late Joseph and Mildred Richardson.

Roberta married Donald F. Ellis Sr. on August 13, 1960.

She loved puzzles, books, crossword puzzles and the “cottage” in Glennie, Michigan. Roberta retired from Mueller Brass in 2000 and was a proud member of the Salvation Army Woman’s Auxiliary. She was a lifelong member of St. Mary’s Catholic Church in Port Huron.

Roberta is survived by her son, Donnie Ellis Jr. and his longtime girlfriend, Verna Lozano along with several nieces and nephews. She will also be greatly missed by her beloved little maltese, Ellie Ellis and her granddog, Earnhardt. She was preceded in death by her husband Don and sister, Joanne Yarbrough.

Cremation arrangements in care of, Jowett Funeral Home, 1634 Lapeer Avenue, Port Huron. A private burial will take place at a later date.

Memorial tributes may be made to the wishes of the family.

To view the obituary and share memories, please visit www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com

Tribute Wall

RZ

“ *Donnie and Verna,
So sorry to hear that Bert passed. Keep thinking of the memories
you have with your mom and dad it will help your broken heart heal.
I know by the conversations I had with her she loved you dearly* 💜

Love, Dave and Rhonda Zimmerman

Rhonda Zimmerman - August 21, 2020 at 01:36 PM

VL

“ *Donnie,
We have so many great memories with both your Mom and Dad.
The times that we have all spent together, at home, at their house,
in Glennie, at the track, everywhere that we have ever went with
them we have so many memories!
We will eventually be able to sit back and enjoy all of these
memories(obviously not yet) but after time passes and we start to
heal from the pain, we will have so many wonderful things to
reminisce. But until then I am here for you as always! I Love you
with all my heart. We will get through this together.
Please take comfort in knowing they were reunited in Heaven and
are once again two of the happiest people EVER!
I Love You!
and always will!!
Verna*

Verna Lozano - August 18, 2020 at 09:27 AM

DL

“ Donny - sorry to here of your mother passing. I will always cherish the fond memories of the weekends spent up at the cottage in Glennie, driving down to the international speedway in the Irish Hills, dirt bike riding and Christmas Eves at your home. I am sure your father was happy to be reunited with your mother in Friday. They had a true love affair.

*Find comfort in your memories.
Your friend, Diane Langolf*

diane langolf - August 16, 2020 at 01:46 PM

MW

“ Good bye Bert! You were a great Mueller Lady!
Glad to have had a few lunches with your group over the years!

mike watson - August 15, 2020 at 08:41 AM



“ Dearest Donnie-

I'm so sorry to hear of your Mom's passing.

All of my memories of your folks and YOU -still make me giggle..... I still laugh out loud when I think back to a time when we were up in Glennie at the cabin. We hopped on motorcycles and took off for the dirt trails. These bikes were NOT dirt bikes and I'll never forget how both of your folks were on one bike— ahead of us. That visual in itself is funny. Their speed began to slow down as the trail had gone from dirt TO sand-in a hurry. They slowed down —to a crawl — and eventually just kinda tipped over. It was hilarious to watch. It was like in slow motion. They crawled out from under the bike— laughing their heads off. I can still see it—like it was yesterday—

Do you remember the time that we were all up at the cabin-again— and we got scouting around in the woods and we stumbled onto a bee's nest -in an old tree (or maybe it was in the ground).....??? You ran like crazy—screaming “RUN—RUN RUN RUNNNNNN”. At the time, I had no idea that you were allergic to bees or why you were running like a wild man— All I could do was stand there and laugh my head off. I couldn't have run if I wanted to cause I laughing so hard that I was crying! You were running/screaming--tripping over logs/brush—your arms flailing all over the place —.

Oh man— too funny.

Such funny, wonderful memories of you and your folks-

I pray that you find comfort in your memories.

You were fortunate to have them as your parents.

Hugs to you.

Would love to catch up.



Tracy  - August 14, 2020 at 09:11 PM