



Ms. Elizabeth Cratch

December 11, 1937 - April 1, 2021

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Woodlawn Cemetery

299 W Pine Street
Williamston, NC 27892

Previous Events

Graveside

APR 11. 1:00 PM (ET)

Woodlawn Cemetery
299 W Pine Street
Williamston, NC 27892

Tribute Wall



“ *Ms. Elizabeth Cratch*

October 06, 2023 at 05:52 AM



“ *Auntie Sister, you were a grear woman. I love you and always been there for me and my family. You cared for us like we were your children. You always give the best advice and loved us in words and in deeds. Until we see you again. REV 21:4*

Felicia Washington

Felicia - April 11, 2021 at 12:53 PM



“ Aunt “Sister” Who Could Ever Imagine?

Dearest Aunt Elizabeth Cratch, whom I affectionately called “Sister.” As I gaze at the empty Tribute Wall having no postings of love expressions and fond memories of you from anyone, I am compelled to share a few words in your honor. Sister, you lived a wonderful and very fruitful life of 83 years as a big sister, wife, mother, and God-fearing strong black woman. You conquered many of life’s challenges and certainly, you have paid your due diligence. You have inspired me and many others who had the privilege of knowing you. Thus, I cannot help but ask myself, who would ever imagine this would be true in retrospect.

Who could ever imagine your homegoing would not be the celebration of life traditionally revered by Christian, African Americans? Who would ever imagine the planning of your homegoing would exacerbate dissension, divisiveness, and incite cruelty, rather than inspire unity and a joyous homegoing celebration?

Despite these distasteful, lackluster acts, I would like to express my fond memories of you as a tribute to your homegoing celebration. You have always been a part of my life since I was born. I remember visiting you when you lived in Fayetteville/Spring Lake, NC, and the feeling of excitement when you moved back home. Cora Raynor, your sister, and my mother brought my brothers and me to visit you so many times when we were kids. Whenever we stayed at your home, you would prepare us one of your famous meals. One Thanksgiving holiday, you cooked a well-seasoned turkey that still brings water to my mouth today when I think about how delicious it was.

You have truly been a support element to me all my life. In high school, you let me borrow your old grey Chevrolet so I can attend my senior prom. When I went off to college, you began greeting me as “Doc,” and you continued doing so whenever we spoke. Finally,

you provided me with encouraging words that I will always live by. In my appreciation, I have given you my flowers while you were living.

It is so unfortunate the traditional expression of love and gratitude has been dampened by the division, confusion, and lack of communication that has ensued at a time the family should be having a joyous homecoming celebration. I am compelled to believe this is not how you intended your celebration to be, but this is what we have. Who could ever imagine?

Rest in Peace, Sister! You will be missed. Love Always from your nephew,

Dr. James E. Raynor, Jr. Fayetteville, NC.

James Raynor - April 10, 2021 at 05:13 PM

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“ *Congleton Funeral Home and Staff wishes to express our sincere condolence on the passing of your love one. We light this candle in their.*



Congleton Funeral Home and Staff - April 05, 2021 at 07:09 PM