



Jean W. Ellerbee

November 20, 1935 - February 11, 2017

Jean W. Ellerbee, 81, of Ozark, Arkansas died Saturday, February 11, 2017 in Ozark. She was a homemaker and a member of Lighthouse Pentecostal Church. She was an Antiques dealer and an apprentice wine maker before coming to the United States. She was born November 20, 1935 in Bamberg, Germany. She was preceded in death by her parents Emil and Elsie Posselt Wittor; her husband Worley Ellerbee; two sisters, Erika Lopez and Renate Wiesneth.

Jean is survived by her daughter Cynthia Roberts and fiancé Gary Wittmore of Ozark; two sons, Bobby Purvis, Sr. of Oklahoma and Jame Ellerbee and wife Mary Ann also of Ozark; six grandchildren, Bobby Purvis, Jr. of Pensacola, Florida, Ryan Ellerbee of Ozark, Victoria Roberts of Awho, Hawaii, Veronica Beam of Fontaine, Colorado, Ashley Cloud of Gravit, Arkansas, Cherie Kelly of Van Buren, Arkansas and, fifteen great-grandchildren.

Family will hold a Memorial service 11:00 AM Thursday, February 16, 2017 at Gospel Temple Church, in Hunt town, Arkansas with Reverend Leo Lions and Reverend John Hodge officiating.

Cemetery Details

Younger Cemetery

Ozark, AR 72949

Previous Events

Memorial Service

FEB 16. 11:00 AM (CT)

Gospel Temple Church
Hunt Town, AR 72840

Tribute Wall



“ *Jean W. Ellerbee*

January 30, 2023 at 02:28 AM



Tori
Roberts

“ Good Morning! I’m Victoria Roberts, one of Jeanie’s many grandchildren. On behalf of our family, we thank you for helping us pay respect to a wonderful person, someone who was always happy, nice, and loving! She would be proud you are all here. So thank you. I also want to thank everyone who has helped us in so many ways over the past week. Your help, your conversation, your laughs, and your hugs have kept our family strong during this time of grief. I want to thank my family very much for giving me the honor to Eulogize my Grandmother Jeanie. It’s an honor I have not taken lightly and am proud to be able to do this. So thank you.

I have a rule for today. Let’s not be sad today, but please be happy. My grandmother Jeanie is pain-free, has both legs, she is dancing, kissing, smiling, telling stories, laughing with Grandpa and many others. We had our time on earth with her, now they get their time, and that’s fair! I’m sure thankful I got 36 of her 81 years on this earth! What a blessing she was to have in my life.

The void created by the sudden death of someone as beloved as Jeanie Ellerbee is still hard to grasp. She was someone we took for granted that would be around for much longer. I was lucky enough to be born into this fun, exciting, close-knit family and I quickly learned why cousins and family are the fabric of life. My grandmother Jeanie was keenly aware that close family, when given a chance to explore and create together, will forge special bonds FOR LIFE. She adored us all and encouraged this constantly. She understood the importance of being outdoors and passing on knowledge from the land. All you had to do was show some interest, and her face would light up, and she would start talking your head off, not to mention putting you to work in the garden picking weeds and trimming tree branches.

Growing up, my grandmother Jeanie Ellerbee always said that we could be whoever we wanted to be. She was a person you could depend on and was constantly supporting her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren no matter if they wanted to climb the tallest mountain or build the biggest block tower. She was our rock, and she is one lady who will be missed by not only her family but everyone. When we were growing up, my grandmother

made sure my siblings, cousins, and I was always taken care of. She would sacrifice her happiness for ours. She was like a second mother to all of us. If ever one of us needed anything and reached out to her, she put our needs first. When we were younger, we didn't understand that, but she was just that type of giving person. As I grew up, I begin to realize she was one of the good ones. She always said you had to be nice to everyone even if they weren't nice to you because you didn't know what might be going on in their lives. I could never understand how she could be so compassionate to people who were not nice to her. That was just the way she was. She cared more for everyone else than she did for herself. A couple of my personal memories of Grandma are watching a German gal run out and control a what seemed to look like a 25' tall cow, the stories about Germany, being her little angels, and Grandpa letting me run the tractor but running out of gas. It's the moments like this that bring some of the largest smiles to my face. When I was no older than 5 or 6, my grandmother would take us yard selling every week. I don't remember much about the stuff we would pick through, but I do remember being so excited to spend time with her. That's not a feeling that I ever lost. And Lord knows that woman could definitely find a bargain. If there was a sale, she sure could find the best ones.

My grandmother immigrated from Germany to America and gave her time to the United States Military as a civilian. While she didn't serve our country in the uniform, she gave her time as a commander's secretary. She was an amazing gourmet cook and could whip up some of the most amazing German food that would have your

Tori Roberts - February 16, 2017 at 10:36 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Jean W. Ellerbee.*



February 16, 2017 at 09:41 AM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Cherie Kelley - February 15, 2017 at 06:24 AM