



Alice Williams

February 24, 1924 - November 26, 2018

Alice Marie Williams, was born on Sunday, February 24, 1924, in Bishopville, Maryland, to the late Charles and Eliza Purnell. She departed this life on Monday, November 26, 2018, surrounded by her family. She was 94 years old.

She received her education in the Showell, Maryland area. She was employed for over 15 years at the Christian Store House in Millsboro, Delaware, and Swift Poultry Plant in Georgetown, Delaware.

On Friday, July 15, 1949, Alice was united in holy matrimony to Ervin Harold Williams, Sr. To this union, two sons, Ervin, Jr. and Mervin, were born.

Alice was an active member of Prospect A.M.E. Church in Georgetown, Delaware. She served as a Missionary for over 60 years, and was a Mother of the Church and a Communion Steward.

In addition to her parents, Alice was preceded in death by her husband, Reverend Ervin Williams, Sr.; son, Ervin Williams, Jr.; brother, Charles Henry Purnell, Jr.; sisters, Maggie Purnell & Mary Purnell Phillips; and daughter-in-law, Camilla Williams.

Alice leaves to cherish her memories, two sons, Mervin Williams (Vanessa) of

Georgetown, DE & Elder Richard Morris (Sherleena) of Salisbury, MD; four grandchildren, Jaivon Williams (her pride and joy), Vanessa Duncan, Orlandra Burris & Justin Burris; one sister-in-law, Bessie Purnell of Bishopville, MD; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

Lovingly submitted by the Family

Tribute Wall

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“ To the Williams family I'm truly sorry for your loss. God has gain a Beautiful Angel. Your mother and my mother Jennie was very good friends. I remember times when my mom would leave from her home in Millsboro drive all the way to KFC to get chicken just to take it to your parents home. We would go there and spend hours there. They would talk and talk. After we finally get home my mom and Mrs. Williams would call each other and talk even more. They was very supportive when my mother died. I don't know if you know this but your parents got my mother Saved. That was Blessing! I remember how they would travel every Sunday to visit different churches, and sometimes on Saturday's they would travel on those Missionary lunches and or meetings. They really kept my mother going in the spirit of God and love. Weeping May Endore For a night . But Joy Comes in the morning. Stay Bless

Alisha Santiago-Coleman - December 07, 2018 at 07:35 PM