



## Evelyn Drummond

May 8, 1929 - May 31, 2019

Evelyn Drummond

The woman, The worshipper, The prayer warrior

Before she was formed in her mother's womb, God knew her. Before she was born, she was set apart to be a worshipper and a warrior in prayer.

Evelyn Drummond's life did not begin on May 8, 1929; her life originated at purpose - a purpose sovereignly chosen and unveiled by God. Ninety years ago, Allen and Bessie Murphy participated with God's plan and birthed Evelyn Murphy into this world. She was born and raised in South Hampton County, VA. with her siblings- the only surviving one being Ellen (William) Holly. Though she did not accept Christ until adulthood, God marked the exact places she lived, so that her journey would lead to a personal relationship with him.

From South Hampton County, she moved to the Pocomoke, MD area, where she met and married Milton James Drummond. From this union, they had three children, Barbara, Milton, and Anthony. The family eventually moved to Delaware, living in Milton, Milford, and Bridgeville. Nearly 60 years ago, Evelyn reached her Divine destination and a defining moment. It was while living in Bridgeville that she accepted Christ as her savior.

Evelyn's passion for prayer ignited soon after she committed her life to Christ. God revealed and cultivated this gift under the leadership of the late Reverend Isaac Spady. Several ministries helped shape and benefited from her passion to pray, including, Refuge Temple Revival Center, Tabernacle of Prayer Inc., and Jesus is Lord Church of Deliverance, where she served for many years and had an adoring love for Pastor Bonnie Bigelow.

In her final years, she continued to serve Lifting Up Holy Hands Ministries for Jesus Christ under the leadership of Pastor Marionette Watkins, whom she thought of as a daughter. Her most cherished role was as the mother of the Life Church of DE and Radiant Church, where her grandson and granddaughter, Pastor's Michael and Michele Bell, were blessed to serve her.

Not only did Evelyn serve in the church, but she and fellow believers traveled from home to home, with children in tow, holding prayer services where God's power manifested in healing and deliverance.

Her many gifts and talents were revealed through her songwriting, poetry, sewing and singing. She was a member of the Willing Workers Gospel Singers. Nonetheless, her Divine call to intercessory prayer and worship, together with her enthusiasm to share the Gospel, would characterize the essence of her life.

She was a spiritual mother to countless people. Many in this room have come to faith, experienced deliverance, and deepened their relationship with Christ due to the bold sharing of God's truth and the tireless prayers of Mother Evelyn Drummond.

Her life of worship and constant prayers were not only private, but public. When she opened service, the prayer might last as long as the pastor's message. If she prayed before a meal, your food might be cold before she

finished. She worshipped and praised God anywhere, at any time, without inhibition or fear of public ridicule, even if you were embarrassed, just ask her children and grandchildren.

Though we laugh at these memories, what is evident; Mother Drummond loved talking to Jesus and walking in her authority to bind the works of the enemy. She boldly walked in faith and often stopped in the middle of prayer, confronting the enemy saying, "I'm not afraid of you, devil." She lived a life of faithful submission and joyful obedience.

As she approached the final chapter of her earthly life, God privileged her family, and close friends, to witness her continued submission. Persistent prayer, praise, and worship filled her days. She spoke life to others while slowly losing life herself. While being cared for, she gave spiritual care. In one of her weakest moments, she led her nursing aide to receive the infilling of the Holy Spirit.

She leaves her spiritual inheritance to her three children, Barbara Bell (late, Laurence) , Anthony Drummond (Gladys) , and Milton Drummond (Shirley) and three generations of grandchildren. She leaves to honor her legacy, cousins, nieces, nephews, and friends.

There is not enough time this side of heaven to chronicle the impact of Mother Evelyn Drummond. However, the following declarations she shared during a recent conversation about her faith, summarizes her life;

"All I want to do is represent Jesus."

"I love Him [Jesus], I love Him; I love Him."

“Live for Jesus.” “Be true.” “Well, I guess I should say, truly live for Jesus.”  
(when asked what final words she would share with someone)

“I love talking to Jesus; it’s such a pleasure.” (when asked about prayer)

Finally, she leaves words from a song she penned years ago; words that she desires all to embrace:

“Welcome in this house, light up the candles of my soul  
let the fire burn, take complete control  
I am your vessel true, do you want to do  
I yield my all to you.”

This is a remnant of the life of Evelyn Drummond, the woman, the worshipper,  
the prayer warrior.

# Tribute Wall

HF

“ My deepest condolences for the loss of your dear loved one. While nothing will completely take away your grief, by meditating on Gods promises found in the Bible, you can find real hope and the strength to keep going. My family and I have found the scripture at Isaiah 25:8 to be especially comforting. Here it promises that God "will swallow up death forever and the Sovereign Lord Jehovah will wipe away the tears from all faces.\u201c

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H. F. - June 10, 2019 at 08:01 AM

JO

“ Please accept my heartfelt condolences on the loss of your loved one. May the wonderful memories of Evelyn Drummond your loved one continue to provide a measure of comfort to you until God\u2019s promise is fulfilled at Matthews 5: 5.

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JoyceA - June 08, 2019 at 11:39 AM

SE

“ I love Mother Drummond so much, and I will surely miss her. I remember, when I was a little younger, she would let me come spend the night (or two, or three, or maybe a whole week) over her house. I loved spending time with her! We would stay up late at watch tv (Matlock, Murder She Wrote, Monk, and movies that I would bring from my house). From her, I learned my love for old shows like Matlock. I even grew up wanting to become a lawyer. Then, we would eat snacks and cook dinner, and she would fuss at me for not eating all of my food...lol. She would say, "I know you're a picky eater, i don't why you put all that food on your plate". Oh my goodness, I loved her! She gave me so much wisdom and courage. From her, I learned to pray and seek God's face even late at night. I always had so much peace being around her. Oooh God, I'm going to miss her so much. She was a PRAYING WOMAN! I believe God blessed her with such long geivity because of it. Whew! And don't I know that she is in heaven just REJOICING!! Mother, now don't you have to much fun without me! Lol...you probably up there singing, hopping, skipping, and just having a good ole time! I ain't mad at you! Lol... I know that you were ready, so I guess it's ok. Lol. Ooowee Mother! I love you! Until we meet again...

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**Shaina Eggleston** - June 07, 2019 at 11:19 AM