



Lenora Battle

September 27, 1923 - January 6, 2015

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Maryland National Memorial Park

Baltimore Avenue (Rte 1)
Laurel, MD

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 13. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

New Smyrna Missionary Baptist Church
4417 Douglas Street NE
Washington, DC

Service

JAN 13. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

New Smyrna Missionary Baptist Church
4417 Douglas Street NE
Washington, DC

Tribute Wall



“ *Lenora Battle*

October 23, 2023 at 08:15 AM



“ *My mom was the greatest. She willingly sacrificed for others without even considering it a sacrifice. She loved unconditionally and encouraged consistently. The same love and tenderness she gave to me as a child she demonstrated to my kids and others. I never had to worry for a babysitter because she was always there. I cherish the values she imparted in us and thank God for the many years He gave her. Love, Rolla*

Betty Tanner - January 18, 2015 at 08:19 PM



“ *Sincere Condolences To The Battle Family. I have always admired such a beautiful distinguish, spiritual Lady; she always made you feel welcome and like family. I have known her since I was 18 and Never Ever heard a negative comment about anyone from her. Her and her smile will be deeply missed. I am very bless to have known Mrs. Battle. May God continue to bless and comfort the family at this time.*

Tina Hurd - January 12, 2015 at 04:05 PM



“ *Brenda Thurman-Bradford purchased the Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum for the family of Lenora Battle.*



Brenda Thurman-Bradford - January 12, 2015 at 12:06 PM

MF

“ *Mildred (Polly) Rice and Family purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Lenora Battle.*



Mildred (Polly) Rice and Family - January 12, 2015 at 09:18 AM



“ *To the family of Grandma Battle- I am truly sorry for your loss; she was one of the most beautiful people that I have had the pleasure of knowing. May God bless you all in this time of need ! Krista Salas*

Krista Salas - January 11, 2015 at 01:48 PM

“ *Memories of Motherhood*

Van DuWayne Battle, January 10, 2015

I was fortunate to spend a couple of days in Washington, DC this past May, and many days since then, when I went to check on my beautiful and kindhearted mother. Since Mother's Day was approaching, the first stop was to Edible Arrangements for some chocolate covered strawberries. From there I went to pick up some flowers, before picking up lunch and going to her house. We sat on her front porch and enjoyed some food that she likes, with a few little surprises along the way. The two-dozen long stem roses were expertly placed in the vase, and the Mylar balloon caught my mother's constant attention. We spent a good deal of our first day together talking and napping. When my sisters were home from work we went out to dinner, where I reported to the restaurant manager that I was there with my mother and sisters celebrating both Mother's Day and my sister's birthday.

I know that there are a lot of people who have had unpleasant experiences and bad memories of a bad childhood. Admittedly, I cannot identify with people who have nothing good to say about their mothers. I don't know anything about being abused or neglected as a child. I am aware of the fact that my mother did not have an easy childhood. Still, I have nothing but beautiful images of the woman she became and wonderful memories of her gift of motherhood. My mother made it to her 91st year. She represented the three virtues of faith, family and fortitude.

Time does not permit me to tell all that my mother has done for me and my siblings, and my cousins and other family members. We were, and still are, a close family because of her.

Like Mary, Mother of God, my mother's faith helped me to find my way to God. My mother taught me as a boy that she could see further on her knees than I could see standing up. She taught me the importance of prayer. Praying in season and out of season.

Praying and trusting that the Lord will make a way somehow.

My mother was the youngest of thirteen and really felt the loss when her mother died when she was a young girl. She felt the loss when her father lost his health and his farm and his full capacity to

provide for her. She felt the loss of her sisters Olivia and Lady Van, after whom I was named. My mother cared for her sister until her dying day, because she was committed to family.

My mother was a woman of great fortitude. She worked jobs inside and outside of the home. She cared for her own eight children, cousins and other relatives. She fed us, washed our laundry, and picked up after us. My mother made sure we got new clothes for the first day back to school, Easter outfits, summer clothes, and something special for Christmas. In a word my mother made sure we felt loved and cared for.

Faith, family, and fortitude - these words represent my best memories of motherhood. Jesus' memories of motherhood caused Him to stop dying long enough to care for His own blessed mother. Today I encourage you to let Jesus take care of you.

Van DuWayne Battle - January 10, 2015 at 10:50 AM

DW

What a beautiful tribute to your mother. We were all blessed to have known her. -Daphney

Daphney Waggoner - January 12, 2015 at 09:12 AM

AJ

What a beautiful and most befitting tribute! My prayers are with you and your family Dear Friend! ~ Andre' L. Jackson

Andre' L. Jackson - January 12, 2015 at 08:32 PM

SH

*That is the most beautiful story that I can imagine about a mother's love for her children.. You are truly blessed to be able to share those special memories. So very sorry for your loss.
Sue and Frank Higgins*

Susan Higgins - January 13, 2015 at 11:26 AM



“ *Care and Compassion Spray was purchased for the family of Lenora Battle.*



January 10, 2015 at 08:49 AM



“ *I would like to express my sincere condolences to the family in the loss of your loved one . May the fond memories shared and the hope Jesus spoke of in the Bible at John 5 : 28,29 be a source of comfort doing this time of grief and pain .*

Delores Allen - January 10, 2015 at 05:46 AM



“ *Aunt Lenora was always very supportive of me and my family. For 60 years, she has been there for me. She loved my Momma- Susie Pearl- and continued to ask me , "How's your MOTHER?" I am so glad I got my final hug from her on Sunday, January 4, as I left her house. Being at Aunt Bootee's home was and will always be a home of LOVE, Fellowship with my Battle Family, and the best FOOD in DC. I shall forever remember my Auntie with her soft spoken workds, but a "Care " for others in her heart. I LOVE YOU AUNTIE! Rest in Peace.*

Lynne Holcomb Gober - January 09, 2015 at 08:51 PM



“ We the March Family and Marshall-March Staff wish to extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy in the passing of your loved one. Our prayers go out to you and your family in your time of loss. We know and understand that you have received many expressions of love and we will continue to lift you up in prayer. May the memories you cherish of brighter and happier days help to ease your sorrow and comfort you always.

Marshall-March Funeral Homes - January 08, 2015 at 12:39 PM



Thanks!

Wayne Cooper - January 09, 2015 at 12:24 AM