



Ella Mae Walker

February 10, 1945 - April 20, 2024

It is with heavy hearts that we share the news of the passing of our dear mom, Ella Mae Walker, age 79, of Chester, Pennsylvania. She transitioned this earth on April 20, 2024, at Crozer-Chester Medical Center.

Ella was born in Lee County, Sanford, North Carolina on February 10, 1945, to the late Clarence and Mottie Bell Minter. Ella lived in Chester, PA, for over 50 years.

Ella was educated in the Lee County School District, Sanford, North Carolina. She was employed with the Delaware County Housing Authority for over 25 years. She was a member of Eternal Hope of Glory where she served in the teaching ministry.

Ella is preceded in death by her husband, Chester P. Walker. She is survived by her children, Karen Vanessa Peebles (Sammie, Jr.), Veronica Jo Fearington, Ponda J. Hynson (Michael, Sr.) Sharonda "Reds" Fearington, Sharonda "Peewee" Fearington, Travis V. Fearington (Jeanetta) and bonus sons, Clarence Walker and Charles McLaughlin. She is also preceded in death by her siblings: Alfred Minter, Edna Covington, Vivian Nowell, Delbert E. Minter; her grandson Shakeem Fearington and great-grandson, Joseph Smith.

She is survived by her siblings Lula Robinson (Steve), Brenda Harrington (Larry) as well as her 14 grandchildren and 30 great-grand children, and a host of nephews, nieces, cousins, friends, as well as, her beloved sisters in Christ, Anna Fisher and Mildred Rankin.

Ella's wish was that we honor her memory, privately. If you feel led to honor her memory, a donation can be made, in her name, to a charity of your choice.

Sorrowfully Submitted,
The Family

Cemetery Details

PRIVATE

Tribute Wall

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“*First, I want to express my condolences to the family. I have fond memories of Aunt Mae. One of my first memories of Aunt Mae was when we lived on Harris St. On this particular day, I was giving Jo (who was watching us) a hard time. Aunt Mae called me down to her house, and she scolded me. What made this memory stick out, is that she did it in a loving manner. She was scaling fish, and she told me I was wrong, and then essentially told me to "get it together!" Many years later, I always made it a priority to visit Aunt Mae when I would come home. She always made time to talk with me, and I will always carry those memories with me. Rest well, Aunt Mae!*

Terence J. Ford - April 28, 2024 at 01:16 PM