



## Mary Elizabeth Alexander

November 21, 1931 - April 28, 2020

Mary Elizabeth Alexander went home to be with the Lord on April 28, 2020. She was 88. Elizabeth was born November 21, 1931 in Elk Creek, Virginia. Soon after high school graduation, she married her sweetheart and moved to Ohio where they raised their five children. After retiring, they moved to Florida to enjoy the warm sunshine and a more relaxed lifestyle.

Elizabeth was a devoted mother and grandmother, well-known for her cooking and baking skills. No one ever left her house hungry or certainly not sugar-deprived. She was a talented seamstress, crafter, gardener, and amateur home-repair person. Her servant heart knew no limits. The church nursery staff referred to her as the baby whisperer.

Elizabeth leaves her adoring husband of nearly 70 years, Wayne, her children, Barbara Cunningham, Gail Bradshaw (Dave), Waynda LaBoon (Scott), Tim Alexander (Karen), and Mark Alexander (Debbie). She is also survived by 9 grandchildren, 12 great-grandchildren, and 1 great-great grandson.

At Elizabeth's request, there will be no funeral service. In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation to one of the following:

Lehigh Acres Church of the Nazarene, 210 Lee Blvd, Lehigh Acres, FL 33936

Hope Hospice, 1201 Wings Way, Lehigh Acres, FL 33936

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mary Elizabeth Alexander*

October 09, 2023 at 02:01 AM



“ *Mary Elizabeth Alexander*

January 28, 2023 at 12:09 PM



“ *She was always my aunt lbby from the day I cud walk and talk , Sunday's in church , Sunday dinners . Always the sleepovers , always the kind smile. There's not a day in my childhood that she's not in it ..... always love, Aunt lbby not by blood only by love , give my love to momma and daddy , oh yes my baby girl too .....love u , Joanne paulini-Cawley*

joanne paulini -Cawley - May 02, 2020 at 11:03 AM



“ *I don't think you ever met a heart you didn't touch. Thanks for all you taught us Grandma. Love Always~ Tracy*

Tracy A Cunningham - May 02, 2020 at 09:57 AM



“ *She was Nanny to me and the love and kindness she bestowed on me while I was growing up will not be forgotten. Along with a couple of knuckle wraps from a kitchen spoon when I tried to sneak some food from the kitchen.  
Love you Grandma,  
Roger*

Roger Bradshaw - April 30, 2020 at 10:47 PM