



Ellen Watson

November 14, 1948 - December 8, 2015

Ellen Watson, 67, of Newcomerstown, died Tuesday, December 8, 2015 at Union Hospital. She was born Sunday, November 14, 1948 to the late Ellen and Benjamin Matheny. She was married to Dallas Watson, whom has since passed. The couple had two sons that still survive. The sons being, Leonard (Edie) Dennis and Benjamin (Carol) Lucas. Ellen also survived by her grandchildren, Kinsey Rene, Hanna Marie, Dustin Carl, Shanell, Priscillia Jean, and Crystal Gale, as well as five great-grandchildren. She is preceded in death by her husband, Dallas Watson. Ellen spent her time working in the medical field as a home health aide. In accordance with her wishes, cremation will take place. No services are planned. Online condolence may be made at addyfuneralhome.com.

Comments



“ Ellen(2nd momma) May you rest in peace with Dallas. I know you will be remember for all the great times we had with you and all the laughs you gave everyone.. I will truly miss you

Amanda Hutzel - December 28, 2015 at 01:16 PM



“ "Hey ma", as we would all often say upon greeting her, and what have you been getting into to lately? I met her when my significant other and I were on our first date! Out at the old river place, riding four wheelers being young and free! She welcomed everyone with a kind heart, gentle voice, and willing to give encouragement and advice. I missed her as we moved away for 8 years, but one of the first visits we made upon returning home, was to ma's house. To introduce her to our four beautiful babies! It was as if we had never left. She welcomed them just the same as she had me many years before! The one thing I know is that heaven gained an angel and a beautiful soul will be greatly missed here with everyone that loves her and that se touched, she left many footprints here in the loves of those of us still on earth. We love you!!!!



Amanda White-Lambert - December 16, 2015 at 02:48 PM



“ Pooch as we called her was my cousin. We grew up together and used to write to each other. Mom would often see her and let me know how she was doing. I saw her last at my father's funeral service. I thought it was so sweet of her to come as we had not seen each other in quite a while. Her birth mother was my father's youngest sister. She was a kind caring person and she will be missed.

Mary (Shaw) Gump - December 12, 2015 at 05:58 PM