



## Cecil Enoch Washington

May 30, 1940 - December 24, 2021

In loving memory of Cecil Enoch Washington. He was born on May 30, 1940. He is survived by five daughters and his wife Mary Washington and a good number of grandchildren and great grandchildren. I first met this incredible man in the California park when he was seventeen years old, and I was fifteen years old. This teenage man was 6 feet 6½" tall. He gave me his phone number that day at the California park and the rest was history. We got married on March 1, 1961, when I was eighteen and he was twenty years old. Our wedding day was the happiest day that I will never forget. He looked so handsome, and he thought I was the apple of his eye, and I thought the same about him. This wonderful man was a superstar basketball player. He played basketball for the Harlem Clowns. I will never forget how amazing he was as a super star basketball man! My marriage lasted sixty years I will never forget our courtship and how he treated me as his beloved wife. I am heart broken to have lost him. His death is a bad dream to me. All those who mistreated him I will never forgive plus Jehovah will take his revenge on all parties that mistreated him while he was sick. His first-born miss Evette and baby daughter Tacsha and daughter number three and I will always love him and will see him again! Psalms 83:18 written on May 29, 2022.

Memories of my dad Cecil Washington. The father Jehovah God gave me was not only tall and handsome, but he was also a talented professional basketball player. He was also an outstanding get ready car detail man that is why they called him Dr. of cars get ready detail man. In fact, he taught me that a clean

car is beautiful! He hated a dirty car. My dad was not only a husband, father, grandfather, and great grandfather. He was a peaceful man he never smoked or drank or ran the streets at night. He always brought home his paycheck to his wife Mary Washington. My parents were showstoppers; everywhere they went all eyes were on them. Even famous people did not hold a candle to my parents. My parents had so much fun together as a married couple. They went to music concerts together and loved to play dominos. They would always dress to kill. The stories my mother told me about my dad being such a wonderful husband while she was pregnant with us. He would treat her like a queen. He would cook, clean, and get her whatever she would crave. This made me want the same kind of husband like my dad was to my mom. As our family grew bigger my dad did this with all his children. He loved his wife through good times and bad. My parents were a gorgeous couple, a basketball player, and a model. Married on March 1, 1961, I can see why they made it to their diamond years of 60 years of marriage. It hurt my heart to not have him here with us, but he will always be a part of me after all I am his first-born daughter. I inherited his nice tallness, and slenderness, my parents had a big family. I love my dear father thanks to Jehovah God my mother and I cannot wait to greet him and kiss him in paradise earth in the resurrection hope. Psalms 83:18 There my dad will be able to see me with my own husband and children. Daddy words can not say how much mom and I miss you and love you. Rest in peace, your first-born daughter Evette Lashell Washington. Written on April 27, 2022

I am Cecil Washington's baby girl. My dad's passing away has left me great grief to where I cannot be around his ashes or talk about him. I cannot believe he is gone it is like a bad dream that I want to wake up from. I am longing to see him again and I hope he will be happy to see me again. I am his second green eyed daughter. I made him smile because of this feature and I hope I can make my dad happy to see his green eyed baby girl again. Love Tacsha Washington. P.S. Rest in peace Dad 05/30/1940 - 12/24/2021



# Tribute Wall



“ *Cecil Enoch Washington*

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October 05, 2023 at 09:38 PM