



Marlene Charlotte Kamm-Ellen

October 30, 1934 - April 13, 2019

Kamm-Ellen, Marlene Charlotte of Saginaw, Michigan. Passed away with her family by her side on Saturday, April 13, 2019 at Great Lakes Rehab. She was 84 years old. Marlene Kamm was born October 30, 1934 in Saginaw, Michigan to the late Henry and Charlotte (Aurenhammer) Kamm. She married David John Ellen on November 8, 1958 in Reese, Michigan.

She loved watching wheel of fortune and reading. Marlene also enjoyed doing crossword puzzles. But, what she really loved most was spending time with her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Surviving are her children, David (Sandy) Ellen, Pamela (John) Blodgett, Lisa Gregory and Cindy (David) Wesolek; eight grandchildren: Joshua, Brittany, Megan, Johathan, Justin, Lindsey, Haley, and Sydney; two great-grandchildren, Madeline and Coralynn; siblings, Robert Kamm, Elenor (Robert) Schrader, sisters in-law Virginia Gilman, Betty Sigler and many nieces and nephews.

Marlene was preceded in death by her husband David, a brother, Wilmer Kamm, a sister Lillian French and her twin sister Darlene Feit.

FUNERAL SERVICE: According to Marlene's wishes a private funeral service has already taken place.

MEMORIALS: In lieu of flowers those planning an expression of sympathy may wish to consider memorials to Covenant Kids. Please share your thoughts and memories with the family through www.deislerfuneralhome.com.

Comments



“ Steve and I send our sympathy to my cousins in losing such a sweet precious mother and grandmother. She was always a kind aunt and we loved her dearly. I remember her laugh especially when our crazy Uncle Dave would tell us stories. Some I still remember to this day. Sing with the angels Aunt Mollie. You will be missed. Give my mom a hug for me and try to stay out of trouble! With so many of our aunts and uncles up there I am sure the angels have their hands full! We will see you again one day. Love and prayers to the family. Lana (& Steve) Bach



Lana Bach - April 26, 2019 at 09:02 AM



“ Lisa Gregory lit a candle in memory of Marlene Charlotte Kamm-Ellen



Lisa Gregory - April 15, 2019 at 10:24 PM



“ Rest in peace ma. I will miss you every day. Cant wait until I see u again

Lisa Gregory - April 15, 2019 at 10:22 PM



“ An ode to my beautiful Mimi, as she is now celebrating in heaven.

Growing up 2 miles away, we went to her house often after school. Her house, my dream house, covered in vintage wallpaper and rainbow rugs- where josh and I would find “treasures” from the attic to take home. The smell of moth balls in the windows and fresh sliced ham on the holidays. The giant clown picture at the bottom of the stairs in the basement and the buzzing of bees around the yard. An ice rink in

the backyard in the winter. The grand piano playing antique scrolls through the sound of the reconstructed vacuum engine. She kept a chair in the corner of the kitchen next to a wall lined with photos of all her grand kids.

The woman who taught me how to call josh a dumb dumb in german: dummkopf.

We spent days making puzzles at the kitchen table and learning how to drive the ride on lawn mower. Some days, I would leave school "sick" to watch shows at her house and eat her special honey toast.

Everyone would try to be the first to her house when she would make her famous ground bologna. She even taught josh and I how to make it with her 100 year old meat grinder.

From dancing to "The Macarena" and "In the Summertime" on the record player with all the cousins to looking through old black and white photo albums, we shared a lot of laughs.

Happy memories and lots of love
I will think of you when I listen to your favorite hymn:

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"