



Delores Washington

November 13, 1950 - October 1, 2025

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Taylor City Cemetery

1101 E 4th Street
Taylor, TX

Previous Events

Celebration Service

OCT **11**. 10:00 AM (CT)

Zion Chapel Missionary B/C
612 E. MLK JR BLVD
Taylor, TX 76574

Tribute Wall

CJ

“ 1 file added to the album Delores/ College



Cheryl Jefferson - October 13, 2025 at 01:39 PM

SH

“ Shall Dee Dee Rest Peacefully,
Deacon Eugene and Sister Carol Hargers, The First Baptist Church.

Sister Carol Hargers - October 11, 2025 at 03:38 AM

EC

“ Dee Dee was an Amazing Woman!! Every
year she sponsored Amazing Women. Never
a frown on her face , always a smile. Rest in
Paradise, Dee Dee.
Ethel Ann Cook



Ethel Cook - October 10, 2025 at 08:39 PM

CJ

“ 2 files added to the album Delores/ College



Cheryl Jefferson - October 10, 2025 at 11:44 AM

SA

“ Soror Najla Williams, President, AAHQ purchased the *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum* for the family of Delores Washington.



Soror Najla Williams, President, AAHQ - October 10, 2025 at 08:44 AM

SA

“ Soror Najla Williams, President, AAHQ planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Delores Washington.

Soror Najla Williams, President, AAHQ - October 10, 2025 at 08:44 AM

VR

“ Vivian Hood Rowe lit a candle in memory of Delores Washington



Vivian Hood Rowe - October 06, 2025 at 03:58 PM

TH

So very sorry to hear of the passing of my best friend DeeDee we talked everyday . I think of you all day every day . Rest my friend we will meet again . My sincere condolences to you LaRhonda and Addie and all the family.

Tommie Holiday - October 07, 2025 at 09:18 AM

AB

True friends are rare. Dee Dee was my true friend. She listened without judgment, laughed without reservation, and supported without hesitation. She offered quiet strength or a loud cheer, depending on what the moment called for. Life's milestones felt sweeter with her by my side. Now life feels changed with her. A presence that still feels near. Losing a friend like Dee Dee leaves an ache. She was, and always will be, more than a true friend.

My sincerest condolences to La'Ronda, Addie, and her family.

Annette Harris Burleson

Annette Harris Burleson - October 07, 2025 at 02:32 PM

KR

I worked with Dee Dee for several years. I will miss her laughter, her warmth and her smile. She will be greatly missed by everyone who crossed her path. My sincerest condolences to her family and friends.

Karen Reynosa - October 07, 2025 at 05:25 PM

My heart is heavy. My long-time friend, Delores (Dee Dee) Washington, has passed away.

Dee Dee made an impression on me the first day I met her. It was Freshman Orientation at Southwest Texas State University, August 1969. That was the beginning of a 56-year friendship.

It wasn't always an easy friendship. We had our moments. When I became her roommate, she constantly complained about me leaving my babydoll dresses and shoes, which real people didn't wear, on my side of the room. I was 4'10 and wore a 4 1/2 shoe. I complained about her putting my stuff high up where I couldn't reach it. She thought I was weird and talked funny. I thought she was bossy and judgmental. I was raised in Anchorage, Alaska (Air Force kid), whose school's mascot was a Thunderbird, which she refused to believe ever existed. She was raised in a small Texas town, in a black community whose high school mascot was a Duck, which I thought was ridiculous. We had endless rounds of heated discussions about our cultural upbringing and differences.

Despite the differences, we became good friends. I admired her because she was genuine, witty, caring, and spoke up when she didn't think something was right. She took me home with her, where I met her family, went to her church, and even cheered at some Taylor Ducks' games. We were both members of the Soul Searchers, a black gospel choir on Campus, and attended First Baptist Church, her Uncle was the minister, in San Marcos' black community, and she, and all of the other black girls on Campus, developed a crush on my dad, which I thought was hilarious. In other words, we had fun and enjoyed each other's company.

As the years passed, the group of people who started SWT together graduated, grew older, wiser, and more appreciative of how our differences made us better together. We used this knowledge to support our friendships, professional and personal growth, and the lives of our children and grandchildren.

Delores Washington stood amongst this group, being Dee Dee. Even though she was late for all our gatherings, the first question people asked was, "Is Dee Dee here?" Even the people from out of state, and we'd all laugh together because we knew she'd be late."

In the past few years, she started Amazing Women. Inviting some amazing women to talk about how they overcame obstacles in their lives and survived through faith and personal strength. I was lucky enough to be one of her speakers. I didn't realize at the time, but talking to the audience allowed me to free myself from the trauma of the experience of having stage 3 breast cancer, and I am stronger for it.

She also started sending us messages saying she heard somewhere that people needed to start checking on the elderly, implying she was doing wellness checks on us, her elderly friends. You should have read some of the comments back to her. I can't repeat them because young

people might read this. But when our young people get older, I'll be happy to repeat them and tell you other stories about her too. I will miss my friend. All of us in that group who entered SWT between 1969 and 74 will miss her and tell stories about her until we leave this earth. She might not be here in person, but she will be here in our memories and our hearts.

To Dee Dee's sisters, daughter, granddaughter, and friends, I express my deepest sympathy. Like us, you have experiences and stories that will be told for years to come, and that's what makes a life complete and of value. My wish for Dee Dee is that her family, ancestors, and friends who have gone before her, greet her with open arms and laughter and show her the way home. I just hope she was on time.

Cheryl Jefferson - October 09, 2025 at 09:42 PM