



Sarah Carruth

August 20, 1925 - November 28, 2009

Sarah Ellen Carruth, 84, of La Plata, MD, died November 28, 2009, in Richmond, VA.

Mrs. Carruth was a retired secretary from Charles County Department of Parole and Probation where she served for 28 years. She was a founding member of Bethel Baptist Church in Ripley, MD. She will be well known for her cakes.

Born August 20, 1925, in Cheverly, MD, she was the daughter of the late Charles A. Burgdorf and the late Sarah Ellen Garrison Burgdorf.

Predeceased by her parents; husband, Deward H. Carruth.

Survived by her sons, Richard H. Carruth and Douglas P. Carruth. Also survived by six grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Visitation will be Wednesday, December 2, 2009, from 2-4PM and 6-8PM, at Raymond Funeral Chapel, 5635 Washington Avenue, La Plata, MD 20646, with additional viewing at Bethel Baptist Church, Thursday, December 3, 2009, from 10AM until 11AM.

Funeral Service will be Thursday, December 3, 2009, at 11AM, at Bethel Baptist Church, 6705 Boots Lane, Ripley, MD.

Rev. Floyd Baker, Rev. Mark Roberson, and Rev. Mack Burton will officiate.

Interment will be at Maryland Veterans Cemetery, Cheltenham, MD, on Monday, December 7, 2009, at 11AM.

Memorial contributions may be made to Bethel Baptist Church, 6705 Boots Lane, La Plata, MD 20646.

Tribute Wall



“ Sarah Carruth

October 08, 2023 at 10:45 PM



“ Sarah Carruth

October 04, 2023 at 03:12 PM

“ My darling Grandmother even today I miss you terribly. I wanted to write about how much more you meant to me and the other children you selflessly took in and took care of, when your children decided to live for themselves. You took little wildcats, full of mistrust, hurt, rejection and anger, with all sorts of quirks and defects, and gave us a safe place, with wonderful food, shelter, a schedule, love and the teachings of the Lord our God. You sacrificed so much and never complained to us once about what you gave up, you keep forging ahead and worked tirelessly on raising a second generation and a third, when you should have been retired and enjoying life. What a sacrifice you made. I was blessed to know your caring and loving side, even though you were true to your German side of not being very demonstrative. Yours and Grandpa's example touched many lives and lives on in me today. I loved your gift of cooking with little to nothing at times, all from scratch, and the smell of Sunday dinner walking in the door after church, the comfort of a home I could just walk into and not feel like I was intruding, The warm water coming out of the shower onto the beautiful blue tile that was dated, but was HOME. The beautiful manicured flower garden you so patiently groomed with a kitchen knife if nothing else was available. The dedication of staying up with me all night even after a long day of work and having to get up in a few hours to start all over, just to help me with school work. I remember very few times of you sitting, and you were made fun of by sleeping in a Church pew, which now I understand you were completely exhausted all the time. Little did anyone know the sleeplessness you faced when raising ADD children, with problems and in spite of that you always got us there on time. You were a hard working woman, that others never took the time to help, see or appreciate. You were criticized by the very ones you helped because they never knew the pressure of the responsibility they shunned, which took away from the spotless house, yet we always had clean clothes and your house was warm and inviting. You just let it roll off your back and still kept going. I loved the time you took to sit with us and tell us stories of a family you loved very much. The holidays you spent with me and my family and the hearty laughter you let out when the children did something

funny, and they were blessed with knowing the wonderful lady who raised me. I only hope I can measure up to you one day. I am thankful even in your last day I got to sing to you, read scriptures to you and pray. I miss you so much and on days like these I realize I have so many more questions for you both, that I know can never be answered. I will always remember the smell of heavenly food and the beautiful cakes you made and decorated to perfection, the cookies, and the custom pancakes you would make for us all the time. Happiness with you were the Christmas tree lights and the homemade goodies we put around the tree, and the wonders of the tiny village below. You and Grandpa truly worked together, and never once skipped a beat even with a little fussing. I miss that too. I will always remember you and Grandpa who loved us unconditionally, when no others would. You gave Eric the experience of Grandparents too. He will always know what that means and how truly special you both were. You gave me a sense of home I never will forget even in your life without the physical house we grew up in, you were home. I feel homeless without you, but I know it is temporary. I wanted to sing at your funeral, but that didn't happen, I am just glad I got to sing for you before you left us. Thank you for loving me and my children, when no one else but God would. I long to see you both in heaven. You and Grandpa were true examples of Godliness I want to live up to before the Lords coming. I cherished you being the mother I needed, and thank God for bringing you in my life and being my Grandmother. I love you forever!!! Kristie Lyn!

Kristen Carruth Dora - August 17, 2013 at 10:52 AM