



Elida Porter Morris

July 15, 1933 - January 9, 2020

Elida Porter Morris, 86, of Nokesville, Virginia, passed away peacefully on January 9, 2020, at home surrounded by family.

She was born on July 15, 1933 in San Antonio, Texas to the late Pedro and Maria Porter. On March 24, 1954, she was united in marriage to Michael Franklin Morris.

She graduated from Sidney Lanier High School, TX and attended San Antonio College, Michigan State and Strayer University.

Elida was known as Mitzi by her family and friends, a nickname her brother Pete gave her as a child because of her mischievous ways. She met her husband Mike while he was stationed at Lackland Air Force Base. For the next 21 years she was a military wife and together they traveled the world and had their five children. She learned to cook many international foods, enjoyed hosting dinner parties where she could show off her cooking talents. Her love of books and languages were apparent, her bookshelves held an abundant number of books and language tapes. She was fluent in three languages and she continued to study several others throughout her life. When Mike retired from the Air Force, she put her passion of sewing, decorating and real estate to work opening three successful brick and mortar businesses in McLean, Virginia; Elida's Interiors, NOVA Sewing Center, and Dolly Madison

Properties. Once she retired and into her eighties, she put all her time into flipping houses, studying the stock market and learning to do her own online trading where she spent many happy hours in front of her computer. Although she had many passions, her favorite were her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren; she could always make a baby smile. She loved family gatherings and would eagerly await their visits. She lived her life fully and will be greatly missed.

Elida was preceded in death by her husband, Michael F. Morris, her son, Douglas B. Morris and her daughter, Diane K. Hall. She is survived by son Glenn P. Morris and wife Sage, of San Antonio, TX., daughter, Sharon C. Morris and spouse Bill Bahre of Unionville, VA., daughter, Debra H. Lear and husband Harry of Nokesville, VA. Nine grandchildren: Doug Guthrie and wife Renae of Louisville, KY., Jessica Morris Reed and wife Frances of Wash., DC., Nicole and Desiree Morris of San Diego, CA., Michael F. Morris II of Winston Salem, NC., James Hall and wife Jessica of Stamford, CT., Kristin Bailey and husband T.J. of Nokesville, VA., Bailey Roque and husband Willie of Nokesville, VA., Jacqueline Santiago and husband Douglas of New Market, NH. Five great grandchildren: Raleigh Guthrie of Louisville KY., Brody Bailey of Nokesville, VA., Giuliana and Hazel Roque of Nokesville, VA., and Adrien Santiago of Newmarket, NH. Survivors also include sisters; Olga Aguilar, Emma Hernandez, Norma Vinton, Irma Perfecto, all of San Antonio, TX., sisters in-law, Nedra Franz of Oakland, MI. and Joan Cober of Cedar Hill, TX. In addition to her husband and two children, she was preceded in death by her sister, Aurora Abundis, her three brothers; Frank Porter, Carlos Porter, and Pete Porter all of San Antonio, TX.

Graveside services will be held on Thursday, November 5, 2020 at 3:00 PM at Arlington National Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, the family would like you to share a memory you have of

Elida on the Tribute Wall.

Cemetery Details

Arlington National Cemetery

Arlington, VA 22211
<http://www.arlingtoncemetery.mil/>

Previous Events

Graveside Services

NOV 5. 3:00 PM (ET)
Arlington National Cemetery
Arlington, VA 22211
<http://www.arlingtoncemetery.mil/>

Tribute Wall



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Elida Porter Morris.*



November 04, 2020 at 07:55 PM



“ *Mrs. Morris gave me one of my best friends and for that, I am eternally grateful. I remember her always having a ready smile and friendly hello when you entered her home. Her eyebrows would rise when she talked and she laughed easily. I loved her long nails and how she would tap them on the steering wheel of her long, red Cadillac as she drove and painted them a different color nightly on her couch. She loved my children and was happy for me and supported me for having them. She never judged me. Even as she aged and was clearly slowing down, anytime she saw me, she would ask me about my mom. When I would say she was fine, (and feeling a little guilty for it), she would seem happy about it. I thought that was sweet. She was sweet.*

Charlotte Leonard - January 20, 2020 at 06:51 PM



So sweet Charlotte, thank you.

Debby - January 30, 2020 at 06:14 AM

JH

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



James hall - January 18, 2020 at 04:17 PM

DE

They're all three together again James. Thanks for posting your picture. ❤️

Debby - January 18, 2020 at 05:35 PM

Jacqueline
Santiago

“ *Our Grandma taught us to love ourselves, others, and how to be proud, but graceful. I embraced our Mexican heritage fully from a young age; asking to be called, “Maria.” I clung on to everything she would teach me from our Spanish and Mexican heritage. Speaking Spanglish, and a variation of Spanish my “made up” words I would use to fit in with the conversation to be just like her. We cooked together and made the most amazing food! Tamales, Chorizo con Huevos for breakfast, “puppy dog tails” (heated tortilla with butter and cinnamon sugar) for desert, and many other delicious Mexican dishes. My sisters and I loved Selena, an early 90s Mexican-American pop star. We especially loved signing her songs to our Grandma.. We would sign primarily in English, and then again invented any Spanish words we didn’t know... But Grandma would laugh and sing right along with us! She had the patience of a Saint and great love in her heart for everyone. She is sorely missed but she lives on through all of her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren. Her wisdom, recipes, and heritage will proudly be passed down to my son; and hopefully the generations to come.
Love Lil’ Bit*

Jacqueline Santiago - January 18, 2020 at 08:06 AM

SW

“ There was a time where many happy days were spent in a beautiful McLean home in a ♡bicentennial decor♡ kitchen with a beautiful family. But it's the laughter and smiles of Mrs. Morris that was infectious and filled the home with love and I will remember and cherish most. ♡

Sue Woods - January 18, 2020 at 01:15 AM

DE

Me too Sue. I miss those days, I miss my mom.💔

Debby - January 30, 2020 at 06:18 AM

KB

“ I was named after my grandmother, her first name is my middle name, I will forever be proud of that. To describe my Grandma would be a gourmet chef, polyglot, fashion-forward woman, with business savvy, a magnetic personality and lots of love.

Weekends were often spent at Grandma's house while growing up and they were the best! I was her unofficial taste-tester, unlike most kids I was not picky and never minded trying whatever Grandma was cooking. I remember running around with my sisters and cousins and can still hear Grandma's voice calling, "Kris-tin" from the kitchen, I'd run in to a spoon or fork she was holding down for me to sample.

As I got older I loved anything and everything fashion. My Grandma would have all the best fashion magazine subscriptions sent to me at home. She was so supportive and excited when I went to college for fashion design. I will forever cherish talking to her about sewing, fabric and all things clothing construction. Grandma would call me her, "Glamour Gal". She was so knowledgeable, and about so many subjects!

Grandma was famous (amongst family) for clipping newspaper or magazine articles out and mailing them to whoever it applied too. I took for granted how much she really cared about my many interests.

I'm certain my Grandma is in heaven reunited with my Grandpa, Uncle Doug, Aunt Diane and many other loved ones; and she has the brightest smile on her face!

Forever your Glamour Gal ❤️

Kristin Elida

Kristin Elida Bailey - January 18, 2020 at 12:41 AM

DG

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Doug Guthrie - January 17, 2020 at 11:26 PM

DE

Such a great smile, I always saw that from her when you were with her Dougie.

Debby - January 30, 2020 at 06:12 AM

DG

“ Grama you will be missed by myself and so many more. My heart has filled with so many wonderful memories of you. Clearly remembering coming down the stairs on cold mornings and running down the hallway an rounding the corner an there you would be with open arms an a piece of crochet or needlepoint of some sort in your lap and you would hug me so tight an ask me what I wanted for breakfast. If anyone knew grama, you know you don't go hungry. We'd snuggle on cold days together on the couch an watch tv all day. Then thru my highschool years an having all of my friends over an we're always such a gracious host to all. Your love knew no boundaries. I love you so much Grama. Give Grampa hugs for us all. ❤️ Your Dougie



Doug Guthrie - January 17, 2020 at 11:25 PM

DE

“ My heart physically hurts and I feel like a big part of me is gone forever. My mom left sooner than expected, I thought she would be with us forever. She was so strong, she achieved so much in her life, all while raising her five children and working. She was amazing and I wish I could be half the woman she was. I was the youngest of the kids, and I loved being the “baby,” I was spoiled. I loved calling her for advice, a recipe, or to just tell her what one of my children or grand children did. When she got to the point in her life where she needed care, I wanted to make sure she got the care she deserved. She moved in with me and it was my turn to spoil her. She was so selfless, always putting her own needs second, giving and doing for her children whom she loved unconditionally. I’m so thankful I got to be her daughter. I know she’s dancing with my dad again and enjoying the company of the other family members. I look forward to being part of that reunion someday. Until then, I will continue to pass onto my children all that I can of her.

Debby - January 17, 2020 at 10:22 PM

KD

I can not imagine what you are going through right now. George and I are keeping you close to ou heart now.

Kelly Demas - January 17, 2020 at 11:02 PM

OA

I am Olga. I am younger sister, now the oldest as I inherited that place with the passing of my beautiful sister, Lita, as we used to call her growing up. My sister was one of a kind. She had so many skills not common in a Hispanic girl growing up in the 50's. We were in awe of her. She also opened up other worlds for us as we learned from her as she traveled the world. She was not a person easily intimidated. Nor intimidated at all. She crossed so many boundaries for a woman raised in 40's 50's. As her daughter Debby stated she was a marvelous cook and baker. Move aside Julia Child. She baked the most delicious fruitcakes, which she taught me to bake. I have been baking them for the last 30 years. She had a very dramatic side to her which was comical to us. Living away from San Antonio , practically all her married life, she dropped all manner of expressing herself in her birth language of Spanish, she would sound funny and we would all have a laugh at her expressions. She taught me too many things growing. I will miss her tremendously. Even though we had a falling out as sisters growing up in such proximity in our household of 9 children are apt to do. But I love my sister, Lita, and will miss her tremendously. God bless you manita. Until we meet again to bake fruitcakes or bread. You will always be in my heart.

olga Porter Aguilar - January 18, 2020 at 09:09 AM

DE

Thank you Aunt Olga, that was beautiful. My mother loved you so much. When I had to tell her of Uncle Pete's passing, it was you she asked to call, your voice brought her comfort.

Debby - January 18, 2020 at 10:24 AM

DE

Kelly and George, you have always been such good friends and so supportive. Thank you my "Quake Sista."

Debby - January 18, 2020 at 10:28 AM

EP

I'm Emma, one of the "much" younger sisters. She married and left the house around the age of 20. I remember her going to college and learning to speak Russian. I was so in awe of my big sister and then that while in high school she represented the school in Laredo Mexico as Martha Washington. Boy was I impressed. And she never ceased impressing me. God bless you manita. Love you

Emma Porter-Hernandez - January 18, 2020 at 10:36 AM

DE

Aunt Emma, that is so sweet. My mama loved you and always spoke so proudly of her "much younger sister."

Debby - January 21, 2020 at 08:36 PM