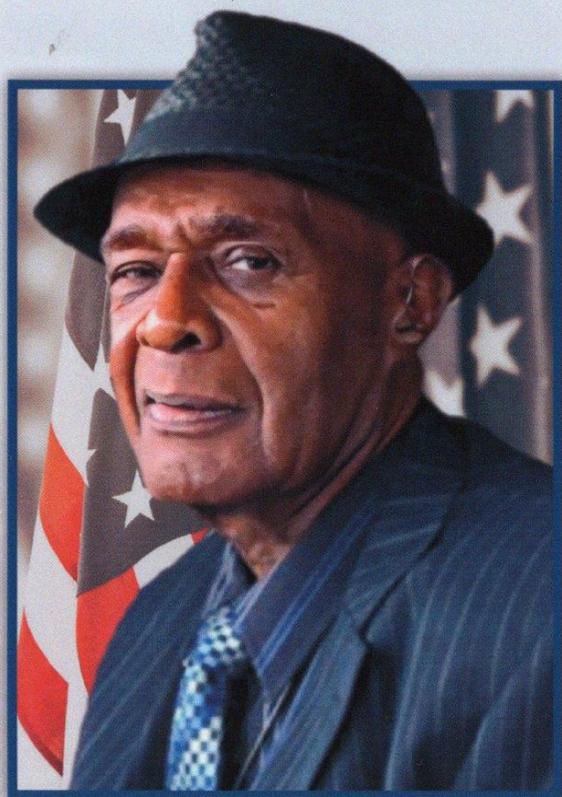


CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Anthony
ROGER RUFF



SUNRISE
JUNE 30, 1937



SUNSET
JANUARY 3, 2024

Homegoing Services

TUESDAY, JANUARY 16, 2024

Viewing 9:00 AM • Service 11:00 AM

Zion Baptist Church of Philadelphia

3600 North Broad Street • Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Rev. Dr. Gus Roman, Pastor | Rev. Marcellus Ruff, Eulogist



Life Story

On Wednesday, January 3, 2024, Anthony Roger Ruff, of Philadelphia, PA, went home to be with the Lord. He was 86 years old.

Born in Philadelphia, PA, in 1937, he was the son of the late Wallace Andrew and Mildred (Crump) Ruff. He was the beloved husband of the late Kathelene (Taylor) Ruff, with whom he shared 55 wonderful years of marriage.

After high school, Anthony enlisted in the United States Army in 1954, and served as a weapons infantry soldier. He received an honorable discharge from the United States Army in 1957.

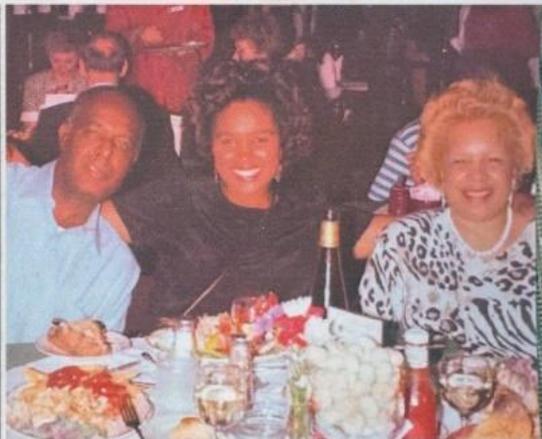
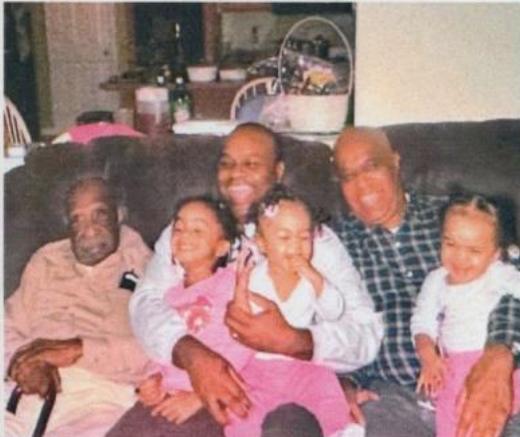
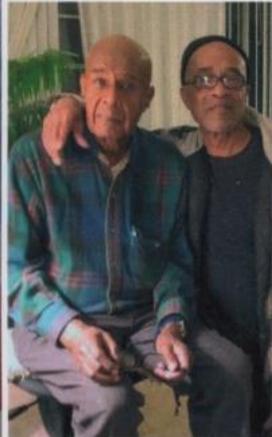
During the years, he worked as a machinist laborer at Jefferson Smurfit Container Corporation Paper Mill in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. He was a member of Zion Baptist church for many years.

Anthony enjoyed spending time with his grandchildren, going to the Phillies and Sixers games and watching the Philadelphia Eagles.

He is survived by three children; sons, Michael Gary Taylor (wife Terry), Marcellus R. Ruff (wife Alicia) both of Delaware; daughter, Belinda Payne-Fuerter of California; ten grandchildren; 3 great grandchildren; sister, Joan Jones; brother, Wallace "Skipper" Ruff, both of Philadelphia.

In addition to his wife Kathelene, he was preceded in death by his son Turhan Allen Payne.

Sorrowfully Submitted,
The Family



Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down
In green pastures:

He leadeth me beside
the still waters

He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me

In the path of righteousness
for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil:
for Thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff
they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table
before me in the presence
of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head
with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me
all the days of my life:
and I will dwell

In the House of the Lord forever.

Order of Worship

*Deacon Freddie M. Mole, Presiding
Chairman, Deacons Ministry
Zion Baptist Church of Philadelphia*

- MUSICAL PRELUDE**.....Mary F. Maddox
- THE PROCESSIONAL**Clergy, Officers & Family
- OPENING WORDS OF COMFORT** Deacon Freddie M. Mole
- SCRIPTURE READING**.....Trustee Abraham J. Edwards
Old Testament: Psalm 23
New Testament: John 14:1 – 6
- PRAYER OF CONSOLATION**..... Deacon Freddie M. Mole
- SOLO** - “Great Is Thy Faithfulness” Fontaine Tiffany Coleman
- ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF CONDOLENCES**Trustee Abraham J. Edwards
- PERSONAL REFLECTIONS**Mrs. Terry Taylor
- SOLO** - “Because He Lives”Fontaine Tiffany Coleman
- THE EULOGY**Marcellus Ruff
- THE BENEDICTION**..... Deacon Freddie M. Mole
- THE RECESSIONAL**

Committal Service & Interment

Chelten Hills Cemetery
1701 Washington Lane
Philadelphia, PA 19138

Pallbearers

Marcellus Ruff Bruce Jones
Lamar Riddick Mike Taylor Jr.

Repast

Metropolis Restaurant
8460 Limekiln Pike
Wyncote, PA 19190

When I Must Leave You

Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in;

Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win;

Please don't say how good I was, both that I did my best;

Just say I tried to do what's right, to give the most I could, not less;

Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do;

I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due.

Please don't give me flowers, or talk in real hushed tones;

Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God, I've made it home.

Don't talk about what could have been, it's over and it's done.

When you paint a picture of me, don't paint me as a saint;

I've done some good, I've done some wrong so use all of your paint;

Not just the bright and light tones, use some grays and dark;

In fact, don't put me down on canvas, paint me in your heart;

Don't just remember the good times, but remember even the bad;

For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad;

But if you must do something, then I have but one request;

Forgive me for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left;

Thank God for my soul is resting, Thank God for I've been blessed;

Thank God for all who loved me, but praise God who loved me best.

Anthony Ruff

Thank you all for your expressions of sympathy. We are grateful for your love, your care, your support and prayers extended to us during this time of bereavement.

*Sincerely,
The Family*

WRIGHT FUNERAL & CREMATION SERVICES, INC.

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