

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS
 The family of Ruby Lee McCoy Hayes
 wishes to acknowledge with sincere
 appreciation, the thoughtfulness of the
 many friends, family and neighbors.
 May God bless every one of you.
 ~ The Family ~

HONORARY PALLBEARERS
 Kabren Harris
 Armoni Day
 Chris Landfair, Jr.
 Kingston Landfair
 Roderick Carroll, Jr.
 Dylan Strong

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS
 Reginald Jones, Sr.
 Reginald Jones, Jr.
 Roderick Harris
 Tyler Lambert
 Wayne Cowans
 Eric Grafton

FLOWER BEARERS
 Class of 1968
 Tri-County Bingo Family & Friends

INTERMENT
 Glenwood Cemetery
 395 Mike Espy Drive
 Yazoo City, MS 39194

PROFESSIONAL SERVICES
 ENTRUSTED TO



SCOTT MEMORIAL
 FUNERAL HOME

"A Higher Standard of Professional Service"

1401 E. Broadway Street
 Yazoo City, MS 39194
 662.746.0046



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

SUNRISE

April 18, 1949

SUNSET

January 15, 2026



Ruby Lee McCoy-Hayes

"Gone from our presence...never from our hearts."

Saturday, January 31, 2026 | 11:00 a.m.

Dr. L.T. Miller - H.A. Scott, Sr. Community Center

930 Lamar Avenue - Yazoo City, MS 39194

Reverend Steve Dennis, Officiating Pastor

LIFE'S REFLECTIONS

Ruby Lee McCoy-Hayes

Ruby, the oldest daughter of the late James and Mary York McCoy, was born on April 18, 1949, in Yazoo City, Ms. She was blessed to be reared in the home of Mrs. Susie Ford who she called Momma Susie. God called her home on January 15, 2026.

At an early age, Ruby confessed her belief in Christ at Pilgrim Rest M.B. Church. She later moved her membership to St. Peter M.B. Church under the leadership of Rev. E.C. Williams.

Ruby graduated from N. D. Taylor High School with the class of 1968. She also attended Holmes Jr. College in Goodman, MS. Ruby was employed at Eli Whitney sewing factory, K-Mart, and retired from the Yazoo County Juvenile Detention Center.

Proceeding Ruby in death is her son Malcolm McCoy, her brothers: James McCoy, Jr., Clarence "C.W." McCoy, Simon "Peter" McCoy, Jerry "Shug" McCoy, Eddie McCoy, L.C. McCoy, Lewis "Bubba" McCoy, and Earnest "Billy" McCoy; sister Elma McCoy and bonus sister Minnie Jones and bonus brothers Lee Ford, Leonard Ford, and Eddie Ford.

Ruby leaves to mourn her passing a daughter, Kimbler "Kim" McCoy; grandchildren: Jada McCoy of Shreveport, LA, Akeema Landfair of Kansas, Olivia McCoy and Reginald Jones, Jr. of Yazoo City. Her great-grandchildren: Roderick Carroll, Jr., Armoni Day, Kabren Harris, Chris Landfair, Jr., Kiley McCoy, Kingston Landfair, and Dylan Strong. Also mourning her passing are her four sisters: Bobbie J. McCoy, and Eula Mines of Chicago, IL, Beulah Swanson of Memphis, TN and Dorothy McCoy of Yazoo City; a special niece, Barbara Wilburn; special friends: Earlean Meeks and Brenda Bolden; and a host of nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.



ORDER OF SERVICE

Program Guide – Mrs. Stacy Thomas

| | |
|--------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------|
| Processional..... | Clergy & Family |
| Scripture Reading | |
| Old Testament..... | Rev. Arthur Young |
| New Testament | Rev. Thaddeus Williams |
| Prayer of Comfort..... | Rev. Thaddeus Williams |
| Solo..... | Cathy Donald |
| Expressions | Three Minutes Please..... Family & Friends |
| Acknowledgements & Condolences | Stacy Thomas |
| Obituary..... | Read Silently..... Soft Music |
| Solo..... | Kristie Thomas |
| Eulogy | Rev. Steve Dennis |
| SCOTT MEMORIAL FUNERAL DIRECTORS IN CHARGE | |
| Recessional | Clergy, Family and Friends |

TRIBUTES OF LOVE

Mama,

I don't even have the words for this kind of pain. Losing my brother was already a wound I still carry, now losing you feels like a piece of my heart has gone with you. You were more than my mother – you were my foundation, my comfort, my home. Through everything life brought, you remained strong, and you loved us the best way you knew how. I hope you know how deeply you were loved in return. I miss you in a way I cannot explain. I miss your voice, your presence, and the way only a mother can make things feel right. My heart is broken, but I find peace believing you are reunited with my brother again. Rest now, Mama.

Until I see you again, I will carry your love with me always.

Love Always – Your Daughter Kim

To Our Dear Grandmother

If Roses grow in Heaven, Lord, please pick a bunch for me.

Place them in my grandmother's arms and tell her they're from me.

Tell her that I love her and miss her, and when she turns to smile,

place a kiss upon her cheek and hold her for a while.

Because remembering her is easy, I do it every day,

but there is an ache within my heart that will never go away.

Forever Loved – Olivia (Tuyet), Kiley Sue (your BFF) and Mr. Dylan Strong

Grandma,

I just want you to know that I really loved you so much. Thank you for always being there for me and for loving me no matter what. You made me feel safe and cared for. I'm going to miss you a lot, and it hurts that you're gone. But I will always remember you and keep you in my heart forever. Rest in peace, Grandma.

Love Always – Kabren (Scotter)

Ma' – Forever Loved

She carried fire and faith in the same breath, a beautiful soul shaped by both love and pain.

When storms came, she stood her ground, and when the weight grew heavy, she rested – but never faded.

God now holds her gently, where peace has replaced the struggle, and her light shines without burden.

Life tested her, yet her beauty never dimmed. Even in quiet moments of sorrow, her spirit remained strong.

Now she rests in divine peace, whole, healed and free.

Love Jada and Kabren

To My Sister Ruby

You walked this life before I did, my big sister, strong and kind.

You showed me love in many ways, with a steady heart and guiding mind.

Even when time pulled us forward, we were never truly apart.

Though you are gone, your love remains, In every memory of my heart.

I walk on now, but not alone Ruby, your love is always with me.

Forever your little sisters, Dorothy and Bobbie Jean

To My Dear Family

I see your tears, though you can't see me, I'm closer than the air you breathe.

Please don't think I've gone so far – I'm the whisper in your heart.

When morning light warms your face, that's my hug you still embrace.

When memories make you smile, not cry, that's my love that did not die.

I walk beside you every day, in quiet moments, there I stay.

In laughter shared and stories told, in gentle hands for yours to hold.

Don't carry sorrow all alone, my love is stitched into your own.

Live boldly, kindly, just be you – that's all I ever hoped you'd do.

And when you miss me, close your eyes, I'm in your prayers, your dreams, your skies.

We're not apart, not truly, not far...for love like ours is where you are.

Love Your Angel