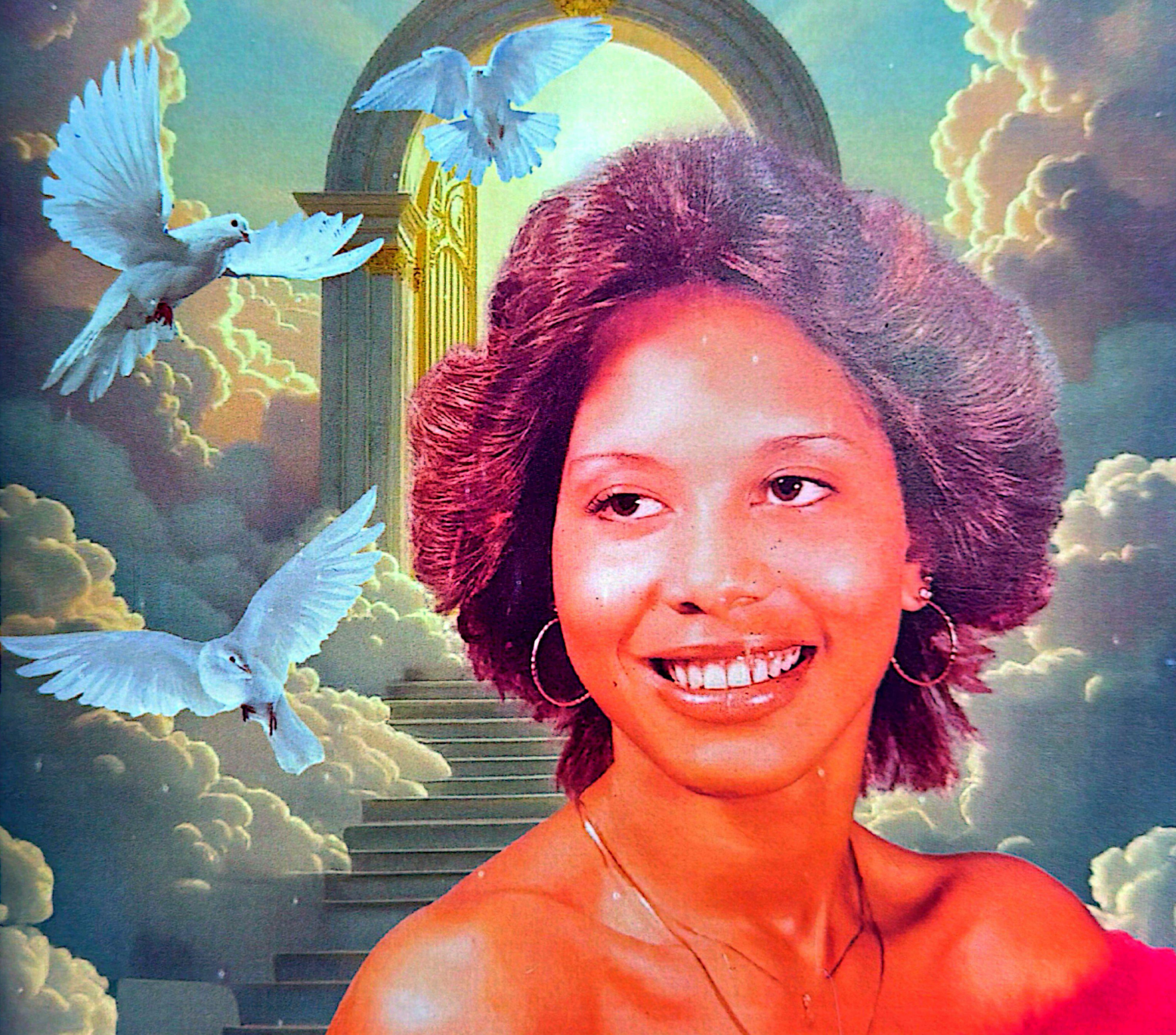


**“Remembering Our Dancing Angel”**

*John 3:16*



**Ruby Deloris Wallace**  
**“RuuubNose”**

**March 14, 1964 ~ February 4, 2026**

# CELEBRATION OF LIFE

Saturday March 14, 2026 | 12:00PM

## Processional

Family

## Scripture Reading

Old & New Testament

Pslams 90: 1-12 Jonathan Haley

Timothy 4: 6-8 Wayne Huff

## Music Selections

"Goodness of God"

"I Won't Complain"

## A Dancing Angel's Life Story

Read by Kym Lambert

## Remarks

2 minutes or shorter

## Tribute to Momma

## Music Selections

"Eye on the sparrow" by Aunt Betty

"I'll Fly Away" by Craig Mitchell

"Silver and Gold" by Craig Mitchell

## Eulogy

Pastor Richard Ramirez

## Benediction

Pastor Richard Ramirez

## Resolution & Acknowledgements

Marsadez

## Final Glimpse

## Recessional

## Dove release

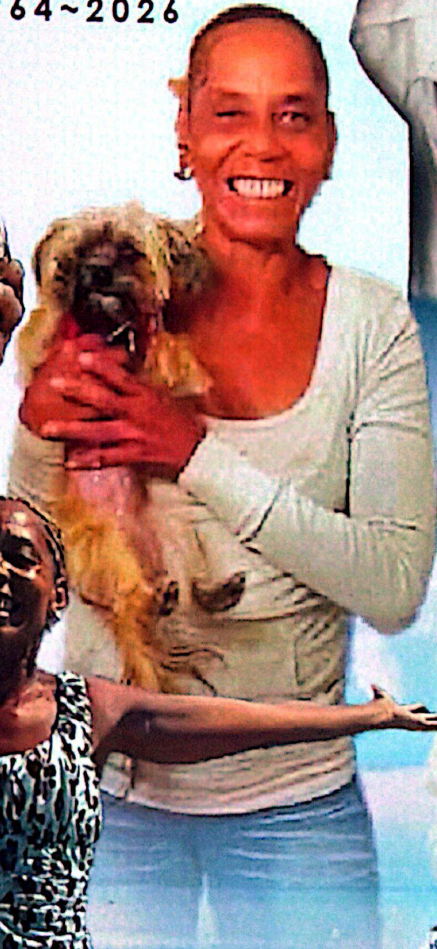
In Courtyard

## Repast

Downstairs following Dove Release

*Forever*  
in our  
Hearts

**RUBY DELORIS WALLACE**  
1964~2026



# Ruby Deloris Wallace

On March 14th, 1964, a BRIGHT WIDE EYED BEAUTIFUL baby girl named Ruby Deloris Wallace was born in Los Angeles, California to the parents of Jessie Vee and Deloris Wallace. Ruby was a baby all the nurses loved, they called her "the lily of the valley." She was a beautiful and loving baby who all who saw her loved and cherished her. She accepted Christ and was baptized at the Household of God, when she was just 6 years old. She loved her church and she loved GOD whole heartedly. Ruby rededicated her life to Christ in 2000 with a new appreciation for life.

"I'm street smart, not book smart." "I keep a job!" as Mama would say. Ruby went to 99th Elementary Street school, Gompers Junior High, "the pregnant school", and she later graduated with her class at Locke High school in 1982 with her baby girl Me-Me on her hips. From here she began her journey into woman/mother hood. She worked at Sears in the 1980's for several years before switching career paths. In the 1990's she became a caregiver and this is where she found her purpose in life. Ruby cared for family, friends, church members, neighbors and strangers. While on the road to self-discovery she had her second baby girl De'ja in 1988. 17 months later her precious baby boy, Byron was born in 1989. We know how hard Ruby prayed for GOD to bless her with a son, so that she can raise a man as GOD intended. Throughout the next 10 years RuuubNose lived her best life while bringing sexy back and most of all BELIEVING in the LORD. At this stage in her life is where Ruuub met her daughter by chance, Alexis who was born in 1998. As her circle of motherhood came to close, Ruby was no longer just a mother she became Ms. Ruby to her 12 grandchildren and 2 great grand children.



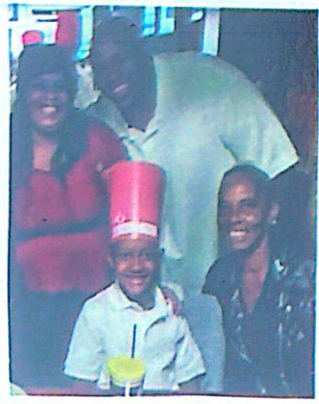
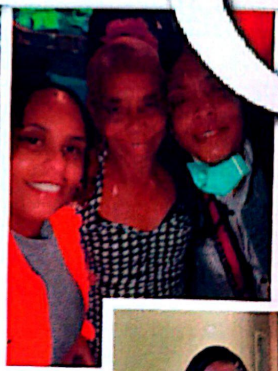
# “A DANCING ANGEL’S LIFE STORY”

April 2025 when 'Ol Ruuub received the tragic news, she gave it all her troubles to GOD and dived deep into her faith. She was determined to ring the bell so that she could live life to the fullest. The doctors told her that she had a difficult battle ahead but Ruby stayed positive, full of energy, joy and danced after her chemo treatments. Momma fought hard, loved hard and talked her ish to the end. All in all, Ruby kept her faith, believing that GOD was going to heal her from her pain but GOD had a different plan for her. February 4th, 2026 at 2:25 p.m. he called for to walk / dance through the pearly gates. Ruby leaves to cherish 4 children, 12 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren. Romeisha (Me-Me) ("Ruby Junior"), her four kids: Antwa'n, Chuck, Ryder and Cha'zay and 2 grandchildren: Antwa'n III & Ka'Sauni De'Ja (Savi), Damion (Bonus son) and their daughter Dahjae, Byron (Momma Boy), Phy Phy (Bonus daughter) and his 6 kids: Kaylee, Ronald, Byrshiyah, Byron JR, Prince and Tyoni, Alexis (Lexo) and her son Lexington. Honorary Children: Deon and Keishawna, Mother Deloris Wallace and father Jessie Vee who proceeded her in death. Her siblings Curtis Lee Wallace, Marva Joyce Wallace, Jessie Vee Wallace Jr (who proceeded her in death), Glenn Alan Wallace, Andrea Lisa Wallace and Montea' Omar Wallace. A host of nephews, nieces, aunts, cousins and a few Real friends.





Clare







## Dear Mama

Mama I watch you and was with you at the many doctors appointments as they told you that it was stage four lung cancer you bravely said its in Gods hands and took on cancer chin up and chest out you were determined to ring the bell you fought hard for 10 months and 4 days through it all you still was Ruby living your best life bringing sexy back dancing enjoying everyday until God called you home you tried to prepare me but I was hopeful and praying that you would be healthy again to babysitting these kids while the (COC) went outside. Thank you for never giving up on me or leaving me to figure it out myself. Thank you for loving me at my lowest in my darkest moments you never left my side.

When I cried begging God to be a mother you told me in his time. I can't imagine how I'm going to be able to go on with life without you. Seeing you take you're last breath broke me to my core and changed me forever in good ways and bad ways but the way you prayed over your kids and grandkids and told us we were blessed. I know I'll make it.

Thank you for giving me life.

A mother passes eggs on to her daughter at birth that are her future grandchildren so thank you and God for Dahjae my biggest blessing.

Thank you for being you and never changing for anyone or anything showing me a strong black single mother who moved mountains for her kids with ease or that how you made it look to us. My hero the one I admire the most. Your strength was unmatched you carried me on your back literally when I sprained my ankle.

You were there every hospital visit and there were you were there when I had surgeries or was sick anytime of day or night. Thank you for caring for my baby girl at three days old when I got readmitted to the hospital after giving birth to her I had no worries but for my health because I knew if anything happened to me you had her. You called that hospital cussing everybody out and demanding to speak to me to hear my voice to say I'm ok.

I needed more time mama I don't wanna do life without you but I know you're free, happy and without pain. I appreciate you for all the sacrifices you made for me and I know I'm not easy but shit we two of a kind lol. Ima miss our talks, Ima miss you coming through the door dancing loud and happy you brought joy to me.

I couldn't stay mad at you long because I loved you so much and I just wanted the best for you and was going to tell you even if you didn't wanna hear it. Thank you for raising me with morals, respect, love, kindness, and hate free. (FWNF) is a line that made me smh and laugh every time you said it, but it's true if you know you know. I miss everything about you mama and it was so much more I need from you. Thank you for sharing and passing on your love of music, cooking and God to me. You're my Forever SUPERWOMAN.

I didn't understand some of your choices as a mom but now that I'm a mother I totally understand and honestly would do the same. Thank you for instilling God and faith into me because I know with God I can do all things but losing you it's going to be hard to do one day at a time. Thank you for from an early age allow me to fully express myself freely boldly with no judgment for showing me realness. How or what Ima do without my RubNose for my 40s 50s 60s 70s 80s. I'm never going to fully trust anyones opinion because you were my second opinion on every and anything I needed.

I cry in pain for Dahjae because she won't get to have fun and enjoy being silly with her little granny Ruby.

Mama I promise to love and take care and raise my kids with everything in me and they will never forget who you were and how much you loved them. Damn Mama who gon take the charge for me now. Ima try and live a good civil life and keep you with me everywhere I go and I will make sure you travel and see the world.

Take care of Tee Tee and take her on walks missing you both. I would give any part of me for you to breath again I'll forever carry your love mama. Love & Watch over your second born your sensitive emotional child.

**De'ja Washington (Savi)**

## OI' RUB

This how you gon do OI' RUB oh what I'll give to hear you say that again. I was so fortunate to have you as a my mother in-law. I Love you for always being team Damion.

It was never a dull moment with you around Ruby we would definitely share a laugh or two about nothing at all sometimes. Imma miss that fried chicken and you here with me.

**Your Son in-law Damion**

## **RUUUB**

You really had a kid at 17, WTH were you thinking?!?!?

**YOUR LIFE IS RUINED!** That's what many told you.

The fact that you are "RUUUB" you did that and was a great mother from day one. You were never embarrassed about having a kid because I was just the pint size homegirl. (LOL)

The way you loved me made me want a daughter of my own. I remember you had to put me to sleep before you went out to the West, you would put a robe over your clothes and lay next to me begging me to go to sleep so you could leave. I would tell you to "just let me have your face" so I could get in the club with you and your crew.

That's how much I wanted to be a part of whatever you had going on. You had no problem with taking me with you to go hang out with your friends or relatives, as y'all played cards, dominoes, listened to music and danced the night away. You were always the life of the party, and I admired and hated that at the same time because you never meet a stranger and always knew someone wherever we were. You knew I would catch an attitude because you were too friendly, but you didn't care. You would tell me, "Being mean gets you nowhere, you better stop being that way." Over time I took your advice to a certain extent (lol). You labeled me your mean child; I believe that's where my nickname "me-me" came from. Damn Dawg, I can't believe you're gone and your voice is really silenced FOREVER.

Only if you knew what I would give to hear your DEEP, RASPY, LOUD voice again. Your laughter, singing off key, rapping the wrong words, "making your mouth say anything", "this, that, and other", any of your unique saying.

Your SILENCE is louder and causes more hurt and heartbreak than any of the times you sung Al Green or Tina Turner off key. MOMMA, I can't Listen to music without thinking of you. You made me love music and made it a big part of my life, so much so that yo grandkids have that same love for music. Remembering the times you would wake me

up on Saturday mornings with music as you clean, the car rides to church as we jam out to gospel and can't forget our random car rides with music blasting (the red Nissan Sentra). I remember when you were going through your Prince phase and took me to see Purple Rain, that's when I knew you were serious about wanting to play the electric guitar so you could be in his band. Momma, I have so many memories of you being in your happy place when you listen to music. Let's not talk about how you have a severe case of "fancy feel". I admired how you were not shy to hit the dance floor and boogie down. Momma you know you created your own dances and beats, but it was entertaining to you see move.

You never turned down a dance battle. The fact that you were up and dancing after chemo, had the doctors puzzled. You dance up until your last days. Having to accept that your dancing shoes will forever be retired and never hit the floor again is heartbreaking. As your Junior, I will try my best to keep 'Ol Ruuub's dancing legacy alive. Well me and your baby boy will do our best. RuuubNose, I never thanked you enough for being there for me and kids.

You were always frontline at all the games, school performances and graduations and any events your kids, grandkids, nieces and nephews had. The way you Showed up as mother taught me how to do the same for my kids. Ruby, you were not the "traditional textbook" mother and people did not understand that, but your kids DID. Your kids appreciated that about you. We were able to come to you about anything, free of judgement. As far back as I can remember you keep it a buck with us, you didn't care what people thought about you and how you mothered your kids. Yu would say "These my kids. Ain't yo ——— business want me and my kids got goin on" "I will die for mine" "I'll take the charge if I have to"! Momma, when you would say that I felt every word and emotion behind those words. Me and my siblings may not have let you know enough how you being there for us and our kids really shaped us as parents. You showed me how to be a ride or die mom with or without the support of family and others.

You're the BEST example I could have had. I hate that you are not going to be here to see your grandsons succeed in life. Who's gonna brag about them now? I will forever save you seat at all their life events next to me in the front because I know the front is where you would be.

Momma, I will forever be changed, after watching you take your last breath. It's a feeling of emptiness and relief at the same time. Emptiness because no one else can fill this void I have from being a motherless child. Relief because I know you're not in pain anymore. I know you heard every word I whispered in your ear, felt every kiss, touch and caress as you layed in that hospital bed leaving your "shell" of a body on earth to go be present with your father, Lord Jesus Christ.

I will forever cherish those moments. Momma, thank you for living your life UNAPOLOGETICALLY! You lived your "best life" everyday despite anything you may have been going through. Life never broke you but the ——— cancer did. You always said how you were gonna bet this and get your "real body" back because somehow you had the "wrong body" (LOL) RuuubNose, you weren't just the playa, you were the game. That lives rent free in my dome. Momma, my Forever Angel, watch over me, my kids, my siblings and their kids from up above. I got them here on earth as long as I'm breathing. I can't fill Ruuub shoes, but I promise to step up, protect and support them as you would.

Sprinkle a lil of your friendly, kind and social dust on me.

so I can try to be the 1/2 the woman you were.

Come visit me. Talk to me. Guide me. Protect me.

Just as you would if you were still here.

Love forever and always and beyond,

**Me-Me aka Ruby JR.  
aka your child with no filter**





## To My Black Queen

The first woman I loved and the first woman who loved me.  
The only thing you always would say is that you prayed for me.  
I hate to see you leave but Jesus wanted you to gain your wings  
you always told me you rather have Jesus than silver or gold  
but I'm glad I have so many memories.

The lesson you taught me still flow through my mind like water  
through a stream also "this that and another, & you can make  
yo mouth say anything" you would move mountains to make  
sure your three had everything you are a true queen

I go to sleep hoping this is a dream I knew the time was  
coming but I wasn't ready for you to leave

As you departed you know you raised a king so know I have  
my own personal guardian Angel watching over me  
you never was a player, you was the game;

the father, the protector, hardworking man- you lit this flame you  
taught me how to be vocal and speak my mind but also how to  
be kind and social because everybody was your friend

I could hear your voice in the wind I just wish we had more  
time to spend. I'm not gone say goodbye because  
we will meet again. Love you mama aka rub nose.

For your kids you would stand ten toes, you seen me take  
my first breath and I seen you take your last breath  
now me and my siblings lay you down to rest your one  
and only son.

Love you to moon and back

**MOMMA'S BOY**

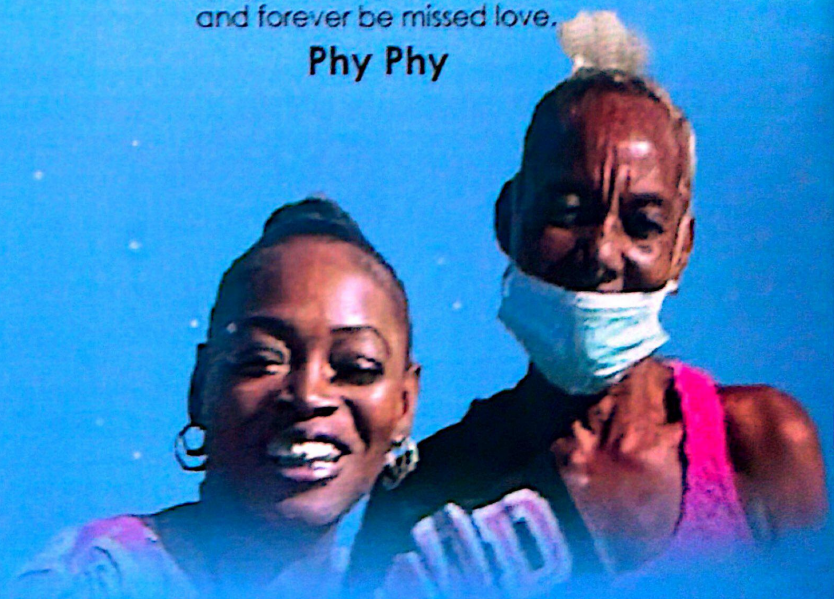
*Byron*  
**B-Boy**



Ms.Ruby, was one tuff cookie. She taught me a lot when  
I lost my mother. She came walking up with her smile  
that would light up the room she brought back joy love and even  
church back into my life. Ima miss our long talks late night with you  
talking about everything.

Thank you for never giving up on me. I loved when you said were  
bringing sexy back you will always  
and forever be missed love.

**Phy Phy**



# Alexiss

## Daughter by Chance

### Letter to my Rub Nose 🌟

You were the first person I saw when I entered this world. You said I came out smiling and sticking my tongue out at you. Looking back, I can only imagine, you must've been saying something funny or making goofy faces. You always knew how to cheer me up. You could tell when I was down and always asked if I was okay. You brought so much joy into my life. When you died, a part of me died too. Writing this is very hard, I can't find the right words because I never visioned my life without you. You would always say, "I didn't have you but you're my daughter and Lexington is my grandson, I got ya'll". And you meant every word until your last breath. So many precious memories, it will take a novel to cover. Like going to Mc Donald's will never be the same. All you wanted was some extra tartar sauce on your fish fillet, but we gave them a show instead (iykyk) Lol. You had my back to the very end, and you knew I was coming right behind you.

Even when I was away training, you were there, protecting my name when I couldn't. I remember you calling me and saying, "I'm going to be there with granny and help her with Lexington until you come back, this is my Mother's Day gift to y'all". You stayed there the whole time I was gone, even when it got difficult. Remember when I was concerned about Lexington talking, you said, "he can talk, he just needs to spend some time with Ol' Rub". Two weeks later he was talking up a storm, I still can't get him to be quiet. Listening to y'all last conversation will resonate in my soul. I thought, "Ruby's okay, she just needed her water". But God had other plans. I watched as you loved my son just as much as you loved me. Taking him on walks, always bringing him something back, getting him dressed, giving him your last bite, etc. I watched as you mirrored those same acts of love. Still the same silly, fun auntie who didn't take nothing from nobody. Literally watching you argue with a two year old lives rent free in my head. Ruby you taught me how to speak up for myself. You said as long as I stayed quiet, people will walk all over me. Well now Rub, I'm making my mouth say anything too Lol. You also taught me how to have faith in God and keep trusting him no matter what circumstance I found myself in. You walked this earth fearlessly, proudly proclaiming your love for him, even on your worse days. You did whatever you wanted, while living your best life, and bringing sexy back. You did everything with intention, loud and proud. Ima miss you saying, "what you eating now fatty". Life feels so dull without you here, but I am blessed to have known an amazing soul. Long as I'm living, your name will live on. Until we meet again,

**Your baby, Lexo ❤️**



Me and Ruby used to play outside every day at granny's house. We played football, basketball, and she even taught me how to ride a bike. Ruby used to walk and catch the bus just to pick me up from preschool. On the bus ride home we'd sing songs and eat snacks together. Sometimes I would tell her I was scared when we were walking or riding the bus, and she would always tell me, "Don't worry. We got God on our side... and you got Ruby. They know better than to mess with old Rub." As time went on, we went from walking and catching the bus to bouncing around everywhere in that black car of hers.

And I can't forget birthdays. Every birthday she'd bring a little cake from the store. We'd walk to Jerry's, the burger stand, and the Blue Market.

They might've seemed like small moments, but those memories mean everything to me now.

As I got older, every time Ruby saw me she reminded me that I was special. She always told me, "Don't let nobody stop you, and don't let nobody tell you different." She taught me that life isn't about how much you have or what you're going through — it's about making the best out of it, keeping your head up, smiling, and dancing through life.

One thing that always stuck with me is how strong she was. I would come to granny's house and she would ask me if I wanted her to walk and go get me some food, even though she was in pain and could barely move. Seeing that hurt me, but it also showed me the kind of person she was. Even when she was hurting, she still wanted to take care of the people she loved. So today I'm sad, but I'm also happy for you, Ruby.

No more pain. No more suffering. No more long nights.

Tell Grandpa Mark I said what's up when you see him.

And I just want you to know... I'm going to miss that little ponytail, that loud mouth, and the love you always gave us.

I love you, Ruby. And I'll carry everything you taught me with me for the rest of my life.

**Your SPECIAL Grandson, Chuck Jr.**

Ruby, why yo voice sound like that?

I wish I could hear you talk again.

We use to sing but I was better. We used to argue and you tell me to shut my lips.

Who am I going to argue with now? I miss you granny

**Love Ryder, your dancing grandson**

Happy birthday to you. I love you, I miss you. Gimme a kiss.

**~Lexington**

Head to Head will always be our thing little granny.

I Love you granny Ruby your little Missy!!!!

**Dahjae 4ever granny's baby.**

**Miss Ruby,**

I came out looking like you, everybody called me your twin.

You named Prince after you favorite singer. I must be favorite grandson!

I'm miss you and the fun time we had.

The loved you showed me made me feel special.

Watch over me granny until we meet again.

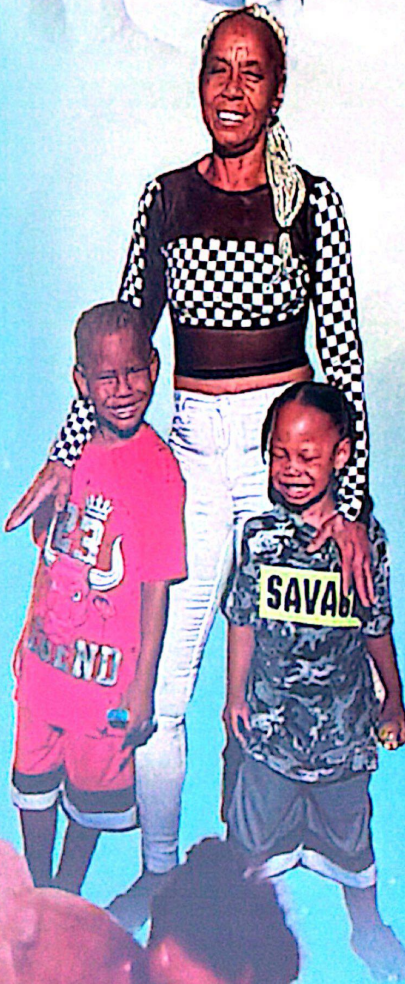
**Your Fav, Prince**

**Dear Granny,**

I know when you left you would want me to be strong for you so that's what I've been trying to do cause I know your up there with the beautiful clouds that's up there in the sky and your watching over me. I'm not as sad cause I know your in an better place and that's all I wanted is for you to feel better. I know God put His arms around you and lifted you to rest.

God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best of people like you. Granny I know your having a blast up there now your up there with our father god and in no pain. But the last thing I have to say is that I miss you and when I'm older and get my time to go I'll be really happy to see you

**YOUR HANDSOME GRANDSON, BJ**



# Mother & Siblings



Ruby was the 5th of 7 children.  
Loved by all who met her.  
I could count on you all the time, no matter what.  
You were there for me.  
I love you and you loved me.  
Rest in peace. till we meet again, caregiver.

## Love Mom

To my Beloved Sister ruby,  
I was so happy and maybe a little jealous when you were  
born. I had been the only girl with three brothers  
for six years. Then came you.  
A little ray of sunshine. I'm glad I had the chance to tell you  
that I love you. But you showed me so much more.

You lived your life to fullest.  
Like you use to say "I'm living my Best Life"  
I'm going to miss you and I'll always love you.  
So you have wonderful time sharing it with  
the rest of the family.

R - you being Real  
U - so Unique  
B - Brave as Hell  
Y - You being Yourself

**Love you always, Big Sister Joyce.**

Ruby sister is what everyone called me. I didn't mind be  
your lil sister. You brought me out of my shell by taking me  
to the West every weekend. I wish I could move on the  
floor like you. Ruby you commanded the room no matter  
what door you walked through. You loved my kids as if  
they were your own. Ruby gave the best advice a baby sis  
could ask for. You could always trick me to do stuff you  
didn't want to do, leaving to get in trouble. I didn't mind it  
because as long as I didn't snitch I could hang around  
you. I'm miss our talks, our arguments and most of all our  
laughs. I admired the faith you had in Jesus. I was honored  
to sit with you during your treatments. You would tell me  
during our talks in chemo that you were determined to ring  
the bell. I'm forever lost without you here.

Watch over me sis. Till we meet again!

**Love always Ruby Sister Lisa**

Life has been a blessing knowing you as a big sister.  
Every place I've been with Ruby was a destination to be  
and we got there bus, train, or walking. Rub nose was like  
a mentor to me, so I can stay out of trouble with mom.  
She was always straight forward right or wrong. I miss all our  
bus rides, walks to jack and box and the blue market for  
them chilli dogs. Ruby was a happy and peaceful individual.  
She was always a people person and always cared for our  
community and loyal to the fam whenever needed.  
One thing ruby always told me to do is smile and I promise  
to carry them wishes. I really appreciate her for being the  
best sister and always being rub nose. I will always treasure  
you in my life and remember all your funny dances to our  
favorite song love and happiness. Today is a peaceful day  
because I know you are resting in a place that we will all  
be one day. I love you ruby... To the moon and back...

Like I always said.

**Moe Wallace**





## To my Dear Aunt Ruby,

You tried to prepare me but I was not ready for this. I admire the way you spoke with confidence and assurance, and you always stood on business.

Look up the phrase "I don't give a f@ck," and there's a photo of Rub Nose standing loud and proud.

I already miss how your energy enters a room before your body does, so felt, so ready for whatever. Most people go 'member all that bout you, but what I want this room of people to remember and know bout you was how caring and sweet you are to others. How helpful you are.

You birthed three children, Meme, Dej, Byron but you was a mother to many, and I definitely was one of your children. Sometimes parents get overwhelmed with bills and the way life is treating them, and a child may feel neglected, but Ruby never missed a moment to let me know how much she loves me or how proud she is of me, or how fine and handsome her nephews are, all of 'em.

Ruby loved unconditionally, she loved this family and was happy to be a part of us, and we love you too, Ruby.

"We all we Got... "

You put up a great fight auntie, I was with you until your last breath. You got us all together in one room under the same roof, just like you set out to do and now you are at peace.

#OperationMissionImpossible is now Mission Completed.

## Curtis Jr. & Ruby

The Light of a Gentle Soul

A gentle hand, a knowing smile,  
You walked beside us for a while.

Not just an auntie, but a steady guide,  
With a heart so warm and arms open wide.

The house feels quiet, the air a bit cold,  
Without the stories that you once told.

But in every garden where the roses grow,  
We see the beauty that you used to know.

You taught me kindness, you taught me grace,  
That no amount of time can ever erase.

Though you've stepped away to a peaceful shore,  
Your love stays with us forevermore.

So I'll hold your memory, bright and clear,  
And keep your spirit always near and dear.

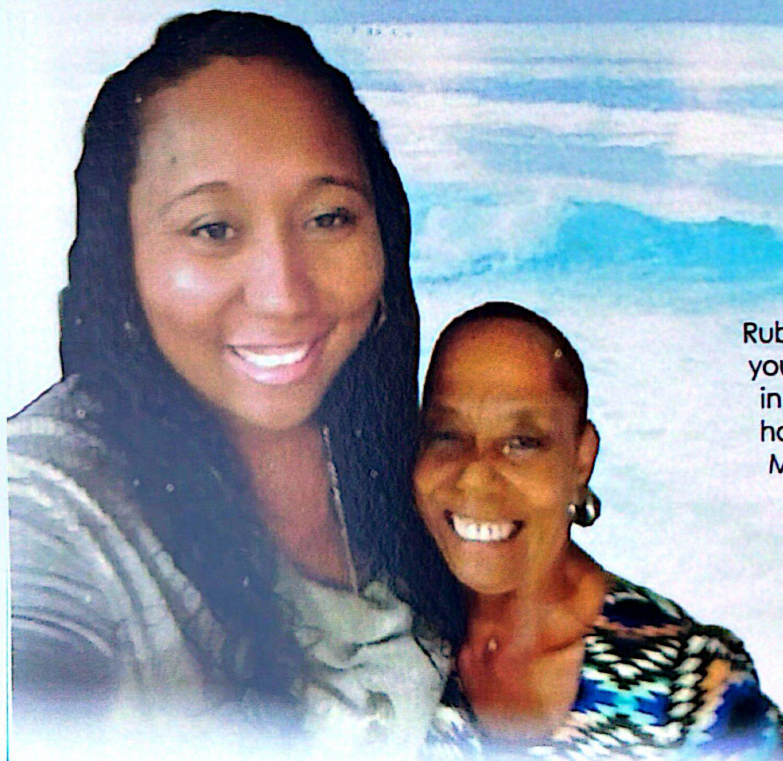
Rest now, dear Ruby, in the softest light,  
Our guiding star through the longest night.

**Rest In Paradise, Love**

**Bigg Deon**

Ruby, you were the best auntie anyone could ever ask for. To you, love wasn't just a word — it was something you showed in every hug, every laugh, and every moment we shared. I hope you knew how deeply I loved you, beyond measure. My heart is broken without you, but I'm grateful you're no longer in pain. I'll carry your love with me forever.

**I love you always, Keishawna "Ching"**



## Bonus Family

Ruby's kindness, generosity and love for her family will be remembered by all who knew her. For the past 40 years, she never forgot to show up on my mother's birthday with a cake and card to spread her love. She was full of joy and brought laughter to everyone around her.

This tradition will be deeply missed.

Gone but not forgotten!!

**Sharon Bilbrew-Hubbard & Family.**

### To Ruby,

Thank you for always treating me like your own when I was around. Thank you for always showing me love, I'm going to miss you randomly messaging me just to make sure I was okay or just to tell me you love me. But I know your having A ball up there and keep A eye on my baby up there.

I love you miss blue eyeshadow

**-Brittany**



My Auntie, where do you

the day I found out you was in the hospital the the staff come to visit you. As I came in with them roses you lit up Oh my places is here and got off the phone. That was the day you told me you had cancer. I held it together but I was broken inside. When Lexi hit me and said get to the hospital you on the breathing machine I cried. As I kissed you and whispered in your ear said its okay we all here. I couldn't leave your side just watching you slowly slip away I said its your chocolate drop I LOVE You Auntie its okay. As I watched them machines and the numbers drop to 0 I knew you was at peace. I'm forever grateful for all the things you said and gave me as I grew up I'm gonna miss that blonde ponytail and blue eyeliner.

**LOVE Your "CHOCOLATE DROP",  
Deshanna**

### Dear Auntie Ruby (RubNose),

I don't really know where to start. My emotions are all over the place. I didn't know whether to be mad, hurt, or sad...and if I'm being honest, I'm all of the above.

There was so much to be said, and yet so little time to say it. So many thoughts, so many memories, and so many things left unresolved. But what matters most is that:

I miss you, Auntie. I miss the fun, exciting times we did share.

I miss your super energetic energy! I miss the laughter.

I miss my "life-of-the-party" Auntie! the one who could light up a room just by walking into it. I even miss the moments we didn't always see eye to eye, because at least we were here, and we had the time. Now I find myself missing the time we won't get back. The conversations we won't get to finish.

The hugs we won't get to share again in this lifetime.

That's the part that hurts the most. Even with some unresolved issues, my love for you never left! And never will!

You are already truly missed and always will be!

So this is goodbye for now, but this good bye is not forever...

this is until we meet again, my one and only RubNose.

**With love always, Your niece, Ashley ♥**

Ruby wasn't just my older cousin — she was energy. She was music playing in the background and somehow always louder than it. She was dancing in the kitchen, in the living room, anywhere a song came on — especially when "Set It Off" by Boosie started playing. If there was a beat, she was moving. If there was a challenger, she was ready to battle. She loved hard — her kids, her grandkids, her whole family. No questions asked. She loved God.

And she never pretended to be anything other than exactly who she was. Ruby kept it real. She said what she felt.

She talked her mess, laughed loud, and lived out louder.

Cancer may have taken her from us, but it didn't take her fire, her faith, or the way she made us feel. That kind of spirit doesn't disappear. It stays in every song, every dance and every family gathering. I will miss her deeply. And I will carry her rhythm with me forever.

**I Love You Ruby, Brandi**

## ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Byron Lowe  
Antwain Bridges Jr.  
Chuck Roberts Jr  
Jessie Martin  
Lawrwnce Williams Jr.  
Montea' Wallace

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Curtis Wallace Jr.  
Dawhan Wallace  
Deon Martin  
Curtis Wallace  
Glenn Wallace  
Damion Washington  
Tranell Thorton



SCAN ME

