

The Dash
by Linda Ellis

*I read of a man who stood to speak
at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on her tombstone
from the beginning...to the end.*

*He noted that first came the date of her birth
and spoke of the following date with tears,
but he said what mattered most of all
was the dash between those years.*

*For that dash represents all the time
that she spent alive on earth...
and now only those who loved her
know what that little line is worth.*

*For it matters not, how much we own;
the cars....the house...the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
and how we spend our dash.*

*So think about this long and hard...
are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left.
(You could be at "dash midrange.")*

*If we could just slow down enough
to consider what's true and real,
and always try to understand
the way other people feel.*

*And be less quick to anger,
and show appreciation more
and love the people in our lives
like we've never loved before.*

*If we treat each other with respect,
and more often wear a smile...
remembering that this special dash
might only last a little while.*

*So, when your eulogy's being read
with your life's actions to rehash...
would you be proud of the things they
say about how you spend your dash?*

In Loving Memory



Ruth Mae Brown

Sunrise: December 26, 1923 – Sunset: April 24, 2012

Graveside Services at
Goldman Cemetery

May 5, 2012

11:00 A. M.

Ruth's Life

Mrs. Ruth Mae Brown, "Grandma" departed this life at the age of 89 on Tuesday, April 24th 2012, in Dallas, Texas due to medical complications.

Ruth was born December 26, 1923, in Geneva, Alabama to parents Genie Smith and Bishop Martin. Ruth lived in Boston, Massachusetts for many years before moving to Dallas, Texas later in life to live with her daughter, Linda and son-in-law, Lafayette.

Ruth was the wife of Ralph Brown who preceded her in death. Together they raised six children, Ralph Brown Jr., Barbara Jones and Robert Brown who also preceded her in death.

She leaves behind daughter Bette Hinton, son Randolph Brown, daughter Linda Brown - Lyles and two loving sisters Eddie and Gladys. She was the proud grandmother of 19 grandchildren, 40 great-grandchildren and over 20 great-great-grandchildren, along with many nieces, nephews and loving relatives.

Ruth was a gentle Christian woman, a loving and giving friend, who opened her doors to anyone who needed her help. She would feed the hungry, care for the sick and provide shelter to all. She was loved by many and will be greatly missed.

"We Love you Grandma",

GOD loves you and so do I.... Ruth Brown

Order of Service

Scripture

Prayer

Poem

Solo

Words of Comfort..... Rev. Phillip White

Closing Remarks