



Eunice Gray

April 9, 1937 - July 16, 2011

Eunice Ellen Hays Gray HAGERSTOWN: Eunice Ellen Hays Gray, 74, of Hagerstown, died Saturday, July 16, 2011. Eunice was born on April 9, 1937 in New Castle, Indiana. She was a 50-year member of The Order of Eastern Star and a 25-year

Tribute Wall

CH

“ Ruby was a joy and I was so sorry to hear of her passing. She was a welcoming hostess and a great "second mom". I always enjoyed visiting her home. She was very patient with me although I'm sure Jean heard all about it when we got into mischief. She will be missed. Annette (Wallen) Cousert,

Culberson Funeral Home - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

GG

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glen gardner - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM

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MC

“ Hello, I am Mark William Cross, Eunice E. Gray is my grandma. The morning I found out that she had passed on to the other side, I was just absolutely devastated! I felt the same emotions that I did 7 1/2 years ago when I lost my baby girl, Josalynn Leigh Cross. My Grandma Gray was the closest thing to a motherly figure that I have ever had. I had a mother and another "grandmother" so to speak but, I had a great! Grandma that meant the world to me and in a lot of ways i meant the world to her. Warning Anyone that knows me and/or my family know that we speak our minds or, don't say anything at all! So read at your own risk and if you are not a close friend of the family or not on the Hays-Gray side of the family, you may be offended and for that, I am sorry! I don't mean to be offensive to anyone or hurt anyone but, I must speak the truth. There are some people who might read this. I HOPE THAT THEY DO GET OFFENDED, this next paragraph is going to be heart felt as I can be while thinking about my only Grandma, that mattered to me or that I mattered to! That's right, the other side of my family, yes the remaining Stevens family, mainly Betty Lou, Aunt Dixie, and who ever else that may think they know what the next paragraph is about or they may think that this is a lie, but trust me, it is no lie! I was born January 11, 1979 to Susan Diane Stevens and Kevin Lee Cross. My Dad is Eunice's son, my grandma's son in other words. My parents divorced when I was a young, young man, (around 3, I think). For a long time, that memory recalls, I pretty much lived at Grandma Gray's. (That's why I always absolutely loved being around Grandma and Grandpa Gray, where ever we might have been going or doing at the time!) As a lot of the family knows, and a lot of my families closest friends know, myself and my two sisters, Angie Jo and Sarah Amanda Cross, that we didn't have a very good childhood, not at all. I mean 10 or 15% of it wasn't all bad, but the remainder was terribly! My mother, Susie, wasn't a very nurturing person, not that she didn't mean to be, she just wasn't. Long story short about my Mom; from the stories that she use to tell me about HER mother, she didn't know how to be a nurturing person. Two,3, or4 days after my biological grandma gave birth, she was sitting in a bar drinking. She was raised by a 60 some year old woman and a

65 or so year old man, my mother's Grandparents, the both died when I was 11 in 1990, (the same year the Red's won their last World Series!) Anyway, when I was 4 or 5, in or around 1983 or 1984, my Mom remarried. I remember when he asked her to marry him she said, "no I can't because my kids have to come first! I was thinking, cool I am still my mom's only man! I really thought that we would always come first in her mind. My baby sister Sarah had just been born about 6 months prior. She had been diagnosed with cancer in the mouth. Few months later, they were married, Mr and Mrs. Rick,

Mark Cross - April 14, 2015 at 12:00 AM