

person or on the phone, all Ruby's children were able to talk to momma Ruby and exchange their mutual love and memories. Vickie tells us that mom was quoting scriptures to everyone, the doctors and the nurses, and praying for her children and grandchildren by name.

Ruby believed that when Christians die, they are asleep until Jesus comes and then they will be resurrected to meet the Lord in the air. Her heart's desire for her children and others was that they would understand we are under a new covenant where God's laws are written on our hearts. She often said that her children need to carry on the work that God called her to do. Her mother, Pearl Walkley, made the same request before she died. Ruby believed that her work will be carried on by her children and grandchildren down through the generations that follow her.

The greatest tribute that Ruby's children, and the rest of her family and friends can give to her, is to remember what she taught about loving Jesus and loving our fellow man, and to follow that straight path that leads to righteousness. If we do that, we will see Ruby again and be able to embrace her on the hills of heaven where there will never be any more sorrow or death.

...The children and family of Ruby Pearl Boor Barraw

Some of Ruby's favorite passages from the Bible:

Job 14:14: "If a man die, shall he live again? All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change comes."

Job 19:25-26: "For I know that my redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God."

Psalms 111:7-10: "The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure. They stand fast forever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness. He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant forever: holy and reverend is his name. The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth forever."

Psalms 119:105: "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path."

Isaiah 8:20: "To the law and to the testimony: if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them."



Ruby Pearl Boor Barraw
October 3, 1921 - April 9, 2014

Ruby Pearl Walkley was born October 3, 1921 in Freeland, Saginaw County, Michigan, United States, to her parents Harry Lionel Walkley and Caroline Pearl Walkley (nee Merriam). She died April 9, 2014 in Virginia Beach, Virginia. She was preceded in death by her husband, Hugh Eugene Boor, on April 29, 1987 in Grosse Pointe, Michigan, and by her second husband, Arlie Glen Barrow, on February 6, 1993 in Eastpointe, Michigan.

Ruby was preceded in death by six siblings, as follows:

Alvin Sherman Walkley

Nettie Marie McMicken (nee Walkley)

Lillian Rebecca Masters (nee Walkley)

Harry Edson Walkley

Myrtle Frances Brown (nee Walkley)

Clara Lou Decker (nee Walkley), who married Ervin Decker and he is the only spouse of Ruby's siblings who is still living.

Ruby Pearl Walkley married Hugh Eugene Boor at the age of 16 and together they had nine children, all of whom are still living: Carol Marie (ElDean) Souder, Virginia Lee (David) Vogel [former husband Larry Moore-deceased], Gerald Eugene (Alice Jeannette English), David Edson (former wife – Cheryl McMicken), Margaret Ann (Syrus) Saberan, Vickie Lynn (Richard) Appleby [former husband Herbert Hoaglund, deceased], Lou Ann (Dennis-deceased) Lawrence, Sue Ann (Danny) Mayle [former husband – Randy Hammer], Dianna Lynn (Ronald) Gasparetto. Also, there is one who Ruby considered her adopted daughter, Darlene Wibby-Ali, who grew up with the Boor siblings on Ashland Avenue in Detroit.

Ruby is also survived by her late husband's brother, Richard (Dorothy-deceased) Boor of Sterling Heights, Michigan. At last count Ruby leaves 9 children, 22 grandchildren, 25 great grandchildren and 11 great-great grandchildren.

Ruby did not know any strangers in life. She could strike up a conversation with anyone. She was the glue that held a large, close-knit family together. Having accepted Jesus as her savior at an early age, she taught her children the power of forgiveness. Sure, her kids have their squabbles like any family, but never held grudges for very long because mom taught all her kids to talk it out and come to agreement, if possible, but if not, to just forgive one

another and let it go. One of her grandsons, Bryan Dean Souder, gave her the nickname “Grandma Dynamite” and it stuck.

Momma Ruby's biggest joys were her children and her faith. She took all nine of her children to the Detroit Church of God (7th Day). This local branch was started by her mother, Caroline Pearl Walkley, in the Walkley home in the 1920s. Ruby was very clear about her belief that her church had more truth than any other, but she always opened her heart to everyone – it didn't matter if your faith was Catholic, Episcopalian, Lutheran, Church of God, Muslim, or even if you did not go to church, Ruby always reached out to others and shared her love and her faith.

There are a lot of people who were important in Ruby's life from her parents, husband's parents, siblings, immediate family, grandchildren, extended family of Boors, Merriams and Walkleys, nieces and nephews, the families of those her kids married, friends of her children, church family, pastors and their spouses, national church leaders, neighbors, PTA moms and more. Ruby was also close to people whose names were: Juanita, Vivian, Bernice, Beverly, Bella, Zelphia, Rosetta, Millie, Kathy, Mary, Yogi, Gloria, Gila, Dale, Truman, Debra, Tom, Wallace, Mabel, Gertrude, Cindy, Momma Saberan, the McCanns, the Skeltons, the Johnsons, the Coulters, the Keims, the Sweets - and a host of others too numerous to mention.

For the last many years of her life, Ruby decided to give up her own home in Michigan and she moved in with her daughter, Vickie Lynn Appleby and her husband Rich, in Virginia Beach, Virginia. Her normal routine was that Vickie and Rich would bring her back to Michigan for the annual Merriam and Walkley reunions each summer and she would usually spend several weeks with her Michigan kids before going back home to Virginia Beach. When mom was in Michigan, there were our typical large family get-togethers so all the kids, grandchildren, and greats could visit with Grandma and the gang. And even though our church building had been sold and we were no longer meeting on a regular basis, this was also a time to come together and have prayer and praise, and sing songs to the Lord as our mother had taught us from birth.

As mom was in her final days, sick in the hospital, but still alert and able to communicate, she told her daughter, Vickie, that she wanted to speak with all the children and tell them goodbye. During those several days, either in