



Florence Ruby Hayes

July 1, 1907 - August 18, 2010

Florence Ruby Hayes age 103 of Salesville, Ohio passed away August 18, 2010 at the Cambridge Health and Rehabilitation Center. She was born on July 1, 1907 in Coshocton County to the late John and Lottie (Babcock) Ruby. Also preceding her in death was her husband Manley (Ted) Hayes who passed away on April 26, 1987 and whom she married on March 30, 1929, a son Charles Manley Hayes and 2 sisters and 1 brother. Florence worked at R.C.A. and was a homemaker. She was the oldest member of Salesville Church of Faith. She is survived by a daughter June E. (George) Swinderman of Gnadenhutten, Oh., a son Richard R. (Faye) Hayes of Salesville, Oh., 7 Grandchildren, 15 Great Grandchildren 4 Great Great Grandchildren and several nieces and nephews. Calling hours will be from 5:00 to 8:00 Friday August 20, 2010 and funeral services at 2:00 P.M. Saturday August 21, 2010 at Bundy-Law Funeral Home with Pastor Jeff Eschbaugh officiating. Burial in Friends Cemetery in Quaker City, Ohio. On-line condolences can be sent to the family at www.bundy-lawfuneralhome.com.

Cemetery Details

Friends Cemetery

Quaker City, OH

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 20. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Bundy-Law Funeral Home
120 North 11th Street
Cambridge, OH 43725
(740) 432-5705
info@bundy-lawfuneralhome.com
<https://www.bundy-lawfuneralhome.com>

Service

AUG 21. 2:00 PM (ET)

Bundy-Law Funeral Home
120 North 11th Street
Cambridge, OH 43725
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Tribute Wall



“ Cheryl Myers sent a virtual gift in memory of Florence Ruby Hayes



Cheryl Myers - August 21, 2010 at 07:15 PM



“ Florence always had a smile to share and never an unkind word did I ever hear from her lips. She'll need numerous crowns in Heaven to hold all of the jewels that she'll be given. :)



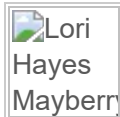
Karen Walker - August 21, 2010 at 11:14 AM



“ Scott Mitchell lit a candle in memory of Florence Ruby Hayes



Scott Mitchell - August 21, 2010 at 09:21 AM



Thanks Scott.

Lori Hayes Mayberry - August 21, 2010 at 11:08 AM

KE

“ *Kristina Eschbaugh lit a candle in memory of Florence Ruby Hayes*



Kristina Eschbaugh - August 20, 2010 at 10:27 PM

Lori
Hayes
Mayberry

Thanks Kris.

Lori Hayes Mayberry - August 21, 2010 at 11:08 AM



“ *Ashli Peters sent a virtual gift in memory of Florence Ruby Hayes*



Ashli Peters - August 20, 2010 at 02:38 PM

Lori
Hayes
Mayberry

Thanks Ashli.

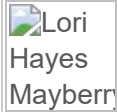
Lori Hayes Mayberry - August 21, 2010 at 11:08 AM

Jeff
Eschbaug

“ *Jeff Eschbaugh sent a virtual gift in memory of Florence Ruby Hayes*



Jeff Eschbaugh - August 20, 2010 at 02:17 PM



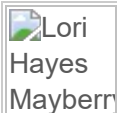
Thanks Jeff.

Lori Hayes Mayberry - August 21, 2010 at 11:08 AM



“ *Don't know who else has done this but my funniest memory of grandma is at church. I was standing outside at about 10:45 waiting to go into church talking to Josh, Tim, and Todd Eagon and some others and grandma pulled in in her nova. Grandma for some reason decided to back up the hill with her rear wheel drive nova. (this was around 15 years ago) She proceeded to back up the hill and we heard her spin and thought well she will get another run and boy were we wrong. You could hear that motor wind up and the gravel peeling. You could see gravel flying almost 30 feet in front of her. We couldn't help but laugh and when we got over there to help she was still spinning, but she gave up and took another parking spot. We asked her if she heard the car spinning and she just said she was trying to get her parking spot.*

Doug Kahrig - August 20, 2010 at 02:07 PM



Thanks for the story Doug! I'm still giggling about this!

Lori Hayes Mayberry - August 21, 2010 at 11:09 AM

JS

“ *June Swinderman sent a virtual gift in memory of Florence Ruby Hayes*



June Swinderman - August 20, 2010 at 12:42 PM

LM

“ 1 file added to the album Photos



Lori Mayberry - August 20, 2010 at 12:38 PM

Krista
Kahrig

“ Krista Kahrig sent a virtual gift in memory of
Florence Ruby Hayes



Krista Kahrig - August 20, 2010 at 12:14 PM

Krista
Kahrig

Grandma's favorite book :)

Krista Kahrig - August 20, 2010 at 12:15 PM

Mark
Mayberry

“ Mark Mayberry lit a candle in memory of
Florence Ruby Hayes



Mark Mayberry - August 20, 2010 at 11:54 AM

Lori
Hayes
Mayberry

Thanks Honey.

Lori Hayes Mayberry - August 21, 2010 at 11:10 AM



“ Terry Lake lit a candle in memory of Florence Ruby Hayes



Terry Lake - August 20, 2010 at 11:27 AM



Thanks Terry.

Lori Hayes Mayberry - August 21, 2010 at 11:11 AM



“ Dawn Kahrig sent a virtual gift in memory of Florence Ruby Hayes



Dawn Kahrig - August 20, 2010 at 11:23 AM



“ Dawn Kahrig lit a candle in memory of Florence Ruby Hayes



Dawn Kahrig - August 20, 2010 at 11:22 AM

VH

“ *Viril Hayes lit a candle in memory of Florence Ruby Hayes*

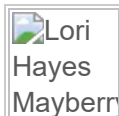


Viril Hayes - August 20, 2010 at 10:59 AM

“ I'm no professional writer, but this is for my grandma . . .
As well as the rest of my family, I was blessed to have such a wonderful, loving, caring and strong grandmother. Nobody could compare to such a woman. She was the most Christian like lady I had ever met, she was honest about anything and everything, she was always putting her family first, she loved to no limit and she could always make you laugh unlike anybody else. I'm only sixteen so I don't remember much from when I was a child but I do still remember one day riding behind my grandpa on the four wheeler with my best friend. I had yelled to grandma on the porch, "Hi great grandma!" Then my friend had copied me and said, "Hi great grandma!" I was so jealous because I was always thinking, "She isn't your great grandma, she's mine." I was this way because she was such a wonderful lady and to be her grandchild was truly a blessing. I remember starting school, and every day before proceeding on down to my grandparents I would stop in to see my great grandma. I always watched t.v. and ate cheez-its along with a hot cup of tea that she made so perfectly each time. In the summer I'd always look forward to running up to her house to get her mail and to sit down with her with another hot cup of tea just to talk about anything, even though we usually talked about grandpa working so hard, as he always does. I always had watched her do these crossword puzzles and one day I had asked her if I could possibly help and of course she had answered, "Yes, Krissy." After that I was still running up to her house just to see the next day if we had gotten the puzzle finished correctly. Another thing that I loved helping her with was making cookies. I loved her chocolate chip cookies, especially when she added in the nuts. I had never tasted anything better. We'd always just mix it up, and eat some of the raw cookie dough then proceed to baking later on. I was so excited to just have the first cookie and to run the rest down to my grandparents for them to taste. As a child, nothing else could compare to the time I spent with her. As I grew older, I had become so busy with school but still seeing grandma was quite a special time to me. When she had turned 100, I helped her open and read each one of her birthday cards. She had well over 100 but that didn't matter. She


loved knowing that so many people cared and thought about her. Around grandma, you were never afraid to be yourself. She knew how to fix anything and how to cheer anybody up. She had a grin like nobody else and just to see it would brighten my whole day. The past few weeks have been so hard. There was one day when I walked out of her room and looked out the window. There I had seen a buck. I had to cry because grandma was so proud of me for getting my first big buck. After getting that buck, even when it wasn't deer season, she'd ask if I had gotten any more deer. I just had to answer, "No grandma, it isn't deer season yet." I would give just about anything to spend one more day with her, to hug her and to kiss her lightly on her cheek as I always did when saying goodbye, but I know that she's in a better place now and that one day I'll be with her again but I'm so glad that she is no pain and that she had gotten to sing happy birthday to her late husband on the day that she had died. Grandma, this isn't even the beginning of the list of memories I have with you but they are some of the most important to me. I miss you so much, more than words could ever describe and I love you. You were the most amazing lady I had ever met and I'm so glad that I had sixteen years to spend with you but I will be with you again one day in day heaven after my life here on Earth is over. I just hope that I can be half the amazing lady that you were. I'll never forget you, or these memories that I've shared with you. Again, I love you grandma.

Krista Kahrig - August 20, 2010 at 10:06 AM



Thanks for sharing Krista.

Lori Hayes Mayberry - August 21, 2010 at 11:12 AM

 Doug
Kahrig

“ *Doug Kahrig lit a candle in memory of
Florence Ruby Hayes*




Doug Kahrig - August 20, 2010 at 10:02 AM

JS

“ *June Swinderman lit a candle in memory of
Florence Ruby Hayes*



June Swinderman - August 20, 2010 at 09:36 AM

 Lori
Hayes
Mayberry

“ *Lori Hayes Mayberry lit a candle in memory of
Florence Ruby Hayes*




Lori Hayes Mayberry - August 20, 2010 at 09:30 AM

JS

Thanks Lori


June Swinderman - August 22, 2010 at 08:26 PM

 Krista
Kahrig

“ *Krista Kahrig lit a candle in memory of
Florence Ruby Hayes*



Krista Kahrig - August 20, 2010 at 08:55 AM

 Krista
Kahrig

Grandma loved this color <3

Krista Kahrig - August 20, 2010 at 08:57 AM



“ *Faye Hayes lit a candle in memory of
Florence Ruby Hayes*



faye hayes - August 20, 2010 at 08:49 AM

DK

“ *Dawn Doug Kahrig sent a virtual gift in memory
of Florence Ruby Hayes*



Dawn Doug Kahrig - August 20, 2010 at 08:43 AM

DK

“ *Dawn Doug Kahrig lit a candle in memory of Florence Ruby Hayes*



Dawn Doug Kahrig - August 20, 2010 at 08:42 AM

 Lisa
Kahrig

“ I have been truly blessed to have had my Grandmother for as long as I have. I have many many memories. The earliest memory is when they lived on the farm. I was walking behind her, on our way to the barn. I remember stepping in the exact foot steps she left behind, carefully matching her stride, stepping in the imprint she left behind in the grass with her white canvas shoes. Or riding in the wagon as she pulled us to the barn for daily chores. I also remember the "doctored up" frozen pizzas, with Grandma adding extra sauce, pepperoni, and cheese. And don't forget the old style mountain dew glass bottles with the man on the mountain. I also remember baking bread day. Watching her hands knead the bread on a lightly floured table. And seeing that silly grin, just before she tore a piece off that raw dough and tossed it to us beggers. And when that bread come out of the oven, being there to get that end crust butter melting on the slice given to us, uhm good. But the thing I most admire, was her faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. I don't believe there was a day went by, that she didn't pray, praise, or give thanks to God. She was a very stong Christian lady. Her prayers were like no others, prayed with such feeling, and conviction. She poured her heart and sole into every prayer I ever heard her say. And Thanksgiving and Christmas dinner blessings were no different. She looked forward to the day God would call her home. Well, Grandma, you are home. I am sure you are having the most wonderful reunion in Heaven, arriving on Grandpas birthday. I love you, and miss you Grandma. I will carry you in my heart, until we meet again. In Heaven. On that beautiful, beautiful shore. Singing God's praises. Where there is no more tears, no more pain, no more death. Until we meet again....

Lisa Kahrig - August 19, 2010 at 09:00 PM

Lisa
Kahrig

“ *Candle lit by*



Lisa Kahrig - August 19, 2010 at 09:00 PM