



## Henrietta G. Gay

September 27, 1916 - November 3, 2005

Henrietta G. Gay, 89, of Cambridge died Thursday, November 3, 2005 at Victorian Oaks, Cambridge, OH.

She was born September 27, 1916 in Covington, KY, daughter of the late Ezra and Grace Southern Hundley Balzer.

Mrs. Gay was a housewife and self employed housekeeper for 20 years. She was a member of United Free Methodist Church, Cambridge.

She was married August 28, 1946 to the late Raymond Franklin Gay.

She is survived by 2 sons; Jack Constance Persons of Pleasant City, OH and Robert Barbara Gay of Columbus, OH, 1 step-son; James Constance Gay of Canton, OH, 14 grandchildren; Beth Franks, David Batchelder, Toni Brown, Robin Schmith, Melody Richardson, Jess Lowe, Benjamin Gay, Raymond Gay, Robert Tarue, Rochelle Rodgers, Jo Ellen Welch, Roger Gay, Scott Gay, Ronald Gay, 11 great-grandchildren, and 2 great-great grandchildren.

Mrs. Gay is preceded in death by her parents, her husband, 1 sister; Gladys Kisling, 1 brother; Edward Hundley.

Friends may call from 1-4pm on Sunday, November 6, 2005 at Bundy-Law Funeral Home. Services will be held Monday, November 7, 2005 at the funeral home with Pastor Chris Dyer officiating. Burial will follow in Northwood Cemetery, Cambridge, OH.

Memorial Contributions may be made to Hospice of Guernsey Inc. at P.O Box 1165 Cambridge, OH 43725.



# Tribute Wall



“ To Bob and the rest of Henrietta's family,

*I just got the news of our  
dear sweet Henrietta's passing  
and though I'll miss seeing  
her again here on this earth,  
I'll look forward to meeting  
her, along with my mother,  
once I get to the other side.*

*She never failed to make my  
sisters and brother and I feel like we were just as special to her  
as her own family. Even  
though years would pass between visits, we would be  
welcomed with open arms.*

*We loved her very much.*

*God blessed you greatly, Bob,  
for I know Henrietta was very  
proud of her kids and their  
families. Treasure those  
wonderful memories of her  
fun lovin' ways as I know my  
siblings and I will forever.*

*She and my mom, Mable Graban,  
considered themselves sisters,  
and I'm sure they're having  
the time of their new eternal lives in their new heavenly  
home even as I write this message. When we all get to Heaven,  
what a day of rejoicing that will be!!!*

##imported-begin##Margaret Ann Graban Jacobs##imported-end##

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November 14, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *God Bless Henrietta. I will never forget you my sweet lady. I only knew you for a short time @ Victorian Oaks but I felt I knew you a life time. That smile I'll forever remember. Love - Pam*###imported-begin###*Pam Engstrom*###imported-end##”

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November 07, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ *For Henrietta's passing...*

*Truly, precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints. -  
What a delight Henrietta must now be before the Throne of our God.*

*Oh, Henrietta, how precious you are, how precious you have been  
to my entire family.*

*You were my mother's best friend - Mable Graban and Henrietta  
Gay - what a pair!*

*Tell Mom I'll be there someday. We'll all meet again in Glory.*

*Henrietta, you'd light up our house with your laughter and you put  
many smiles on our faces.*

*And when my sisters and I would visit your home, you'd welcome  
us with candy and giggles and we knew we were loved as your  
"little chick-a-dees."*

*Wherever Henrietta was, there was happiness and joy. She would  
see to it!*

*And you'd better believe she'd also see to it that a rap on the  
noggin would be waiting there for anyone she caught trying to hurt  
anyone that she loved.*

*I remember the story she told us of a night that a man tried to break  
into her neighbor's home. She said she went out on the back porch  
and told him a thing or two.*

*For that would-be burglar, it must've been a frightful sight - an  
angry redhead in hairnet and curlers. And with whatever she was  
wielding as she stepped out her back door, the combination  
obviously did the trick. -He knew he was no match for her!*

*I remembered Henrietta's home as vividly as I do my own. Her  
name, "Henrietta" means "Mistress of the House" and it describes  
her to a T.*

*The ceramic ladies' boot knick-knacks, the water-fall lamp, the Aunt Jemima toaster cover, the red vinyl and chrome high chair, the lace doilies on the armchairs, the Hello Dolly cake in the kitchen, and the comforting tick-tock of the clocks in the living room.*

*But the most special thing was Henrietta herself, giggling in delight, planting her hands on her hips and telling my mom that my sisters and I were HER girls, too. She loved us. And we loved her.*

*Today is Sunday, and I just found out today that Henrietta passed, though she and all the delight she brought to our family has been on my mind for the past two weeks, and now I see why...*

*The Lord was bringing Henrietta to my mind because He was in process of taking her home, and He was revealing His heart to us.  
- She was precious on His mind, and anticipation of meeting with her was in His heart.*

*He loves His children.*

*And now God Himself is delighting in her, and she is delighting in the Glorious Presence of her Lord Jesus Christ.*

*And as for she and mom...*

*It's Mabel and Henrietta together again, laughing and giggling and having a wonderful time.*

*- I hope they don't get in too much trouble up there in Glory!*

*But "Laughter does a heart good, like medicine."*

*...I think the Lord may have been thinking of Mable and Henrietta when He penned that verse, so I'm sure He'll just look upon them as two blessed examples of His beloved creation.*

*And so:*

*Well done, Henrietta.*

*You brought love, joy and laughter to my life.*

*May God's comfort and blessings be upon all the family and the friends of Henrietta Gay.*

*-Marsha Graban Forsyth*

*##imported-begin##Marsha Graban Forsyth##imported-end##*

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November 06, 2005 at 12:00 AM