

Ruby is survived by

Brother: Bill Riddick
Daughters: Donna Pickens, John
Merrie Pendergrass, Don
Janet Simonson
8 Grandchildren
16 Great-Grandchildren

Jasper, TX
Montgomery, AL
Shreveport, LA
Longville, LA

The family of Ruby Gibson is very appreciative of the many prayers and words of encouragement which have been shared by friends and the church.

Pallbearers

Dean Cryar
Clay Pendergrass
Don Pendergrass
Jed Pendergrass
Scott Pendergrass
John Pickens

Honorary Pallbearers

Raymond Cole
John Crosley
Ray Hauser

Organist: Mary Allen

Music Director: John Schwarze

Vocalists: Lexi Michele & Tim Kindler

Beautiful Things

Beautiful lives are those that bless
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountains but few may guess.

Beautiful twilight at set of sun,
Beautiful goal with race well won,
Beautiful rest with work well done.

Beautiful graves where grasses creep,
Where brown leaves fall, where drifts lie deep
Over worn-out hands - oh! beautiful sleep!

~Ellen P. Allerton

A Celebration of the Life of
Ruby R. Gibson

November 26, 1920 - January 8, 2021



January 16, 2021

2:00 PM

First United Methodist Church - DeRidder
Sanctuary & Online



FIRST UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

406 SHIRLEY ST. • DERIDDER, LA 70634 • 337.463.4491

WWW.FUMCDERIDDER.ORG • INFO@FUMCDERIDDER.ORG

Central to DeRidder, Centered in Christ
Our Mission is to Grow and Serve in Christ

My Mother's Garden

Her heart is like her garden,
Old fashioned, quaint, and sweet,
With here a wealth of blossoms,
And there a still retreat.

Sweet violets are hiding,
We know as we pass by,
And lilies, pure as angel thoughts,
Are opening somewhere nigh.

And in that quiet garden-
The garden of her heart-
Songbirds are always singing
Their songs of cheer apart.

And from it floats forever,
O'ercoming sin and strife,
Sweet as the breath of roses blown,
The fragrance of her life.

~Alice E. Allen

PRELUDE GATHERING

*HYMN *HYMN OF PROMISE* #707

WORDS & MUSIC BY NATALIE SLEETH
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1. In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree; in cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free! In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.
2. There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody; there's a dawn in every darkness bringing hope to you and me. From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.
3. In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity; in our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity. In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

THE WORD OF GRACE

GREETING

PRAYER

WORDS OF PURPOSE, HOPE, & GRACE

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON PSALM 23

EPISTLE LESSON ROMANS 8 - SELECTED VERSES

ANTHEM *IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL* WORDS BY HORATIO G. SPAFFORD MUSIC BY PHILIP P. BLISS

GOSPEL LESSON JOHN 14 - SELECTED VERSES

SERMON REV. LARAINÉ WAUGHTAL

PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

*HYMN OF HOPE *HOW GREAT THOU ART* #77, v. 1, 2, & 4 WORDS & MUSIC BY STUART K. HINE USED BY PERMISSION. CCLI LICENSE #3026578

1. O Lord my God! when I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed.
Refrain: Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; how great thou art, how great thou art!
2. When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]
4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart. Then I shall bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art! [Refrain]

*DISMISSAL WITH BLESSING

*CHORALE BENEDICTION *I'LL FLY AWAY* WORDS & MUSIC BY ALBERT E. BRUMLEY

*POSTLUDE

*Interment will be at Beauregard Cemetery under the direction of
Labby Memorial Funeral Home.*