

Celebrating The Life of
Ruby Roland

Sunrise

June 19, 1941

Sunset

April 6, 2014



Service

Tuesday, April 15, 2014 - 11:00 am

HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave
Bronx, NY 10459

Reverend James Morrison, Officiating
Prof. Douglas Banks, Organist

Order of Service

ProcessionalClergy & Family

Selection

Invocation

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

New Testament

Acknowledgements

RemarksTwo minutes please

Obituary

Selection

EulogyReverend James Morrison

Viewing

Benediction

Recessional

Final Disposition

Woodlawn Crematory

Bronx, New York

Reflections of Life

Ruby better known as "COOKIE" was born June 19, 1941 to Ruth Ella Simmons-Cobbs and William "Billy" Cobbs in Harlem, New York. She had one brother named John, who was known as "Herbie".

Ruby was an out-going person, a great cook, and was wise beyond her years. She was a well educated woman who would always stride for better. Traveling the world was one of her great passions. She was a loving, and kind person who always tried to help others. Anyone that knew her might say "she was a strong woman". She loved hard and did not sugar coat much, she made sure you knew what she was trying to tell or teach you. Although she had no biological children, she helped to raise a village with her soul-mate Melvin, giving to charities, and raising awareness during the HIV/AIDS epidemic she proved herself to be a Humanitarian.

Cookie had a big family, and a lot of friends she supported with love and, advise, Ruby and Melvin's doors were always open. Throughout her final days although bed ridden, she would ask about people she had not seen. She was a beautiful person and will be missed.

She leaves to cherish her memories; her soul mate, Melvin Macedon; nieces, nephews, other relatives and many friends.

The Master Called

*I'm sorry I had to leave you.
My loved ones, oh so dear.
But you see, the Master called me,
His voice was very clear!
I had made my reservation
A heaven bound ticket for one,
And I knew that He would call me
When He felt my work was done.
I know that your hearts are heavy
Because I have gone away,
But when the Master called me,
I knew that I could not stay.
Yes, I'm sorry I had to leave you
My loved ones, oh so dear,
But, you see, the Master called me
And, now I'm resting here.
Yes, I've crossed on over to glory
And to you all I say
Just stay in the hands of Jesus
And we'll meet again someday.*

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*Our family extends deep appreciation for the many kind expressions
of sympathy extended to us during our time of bereavement.
May God bless and keep each of you in his care.*

Professional Services Provided By
HERBERT T. MCCALL FUNERAL HOME

984 Prospect Ave • New York, NY 10459
(718) 589-8428

www.honoryou.com

