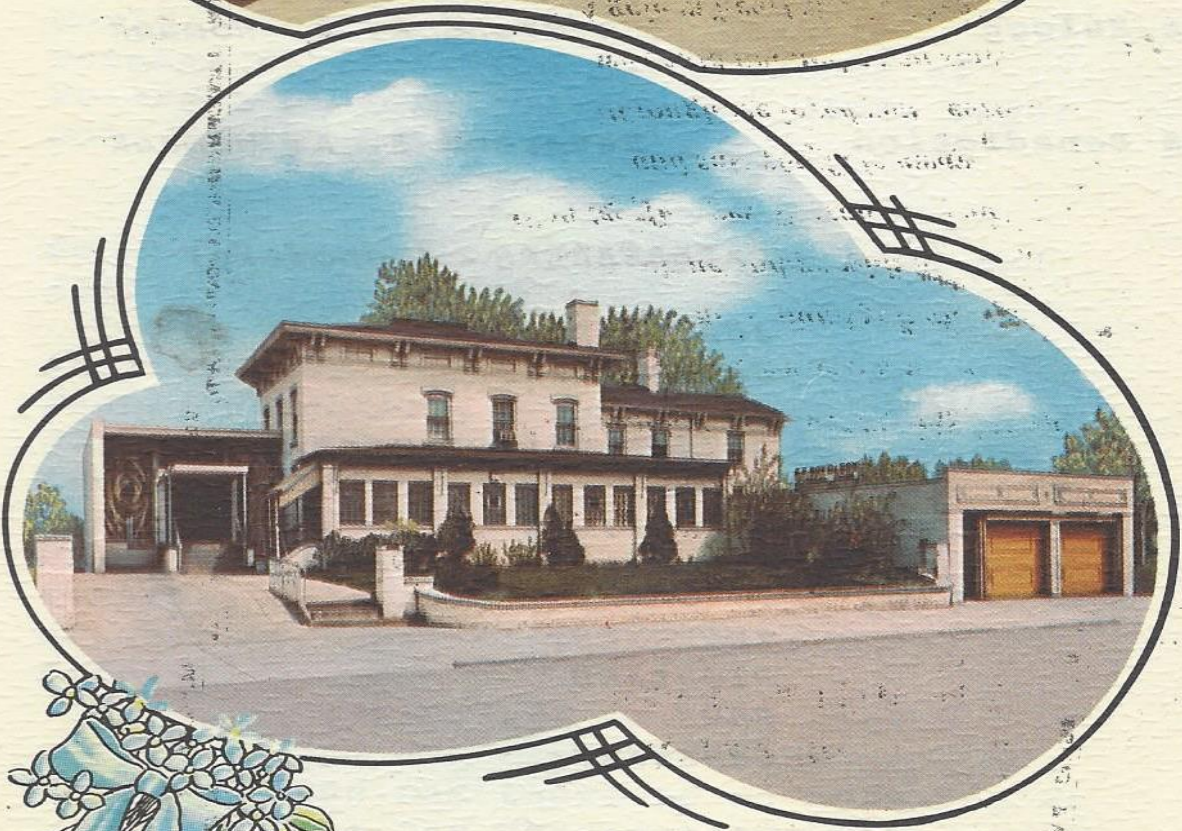


In Remembrance



Funeral Services for JOHN WILEY RUFFIN
Friday, April 10, 1981 Eleven O'clock
89th Street Chapel The Boyd Funeral Home
Reverend A. A. Womack OFFICIATING MINISTER

The Procession Cortege

Scripture

Prayer

Resolutions and Acknowledgements

The Obituary (read in silence as
 organ is played softly)

Solo Mrs. Armida Redding

The Eulogy Reverend A. A. Womack

The Benediction Reverend A. A. Womack

PALLBEARERS (Honorary)

Joseph Ruffin
James Williams

ACTIVE PALLBEARERS:

Members of
The V. F. W. Post

INTERMENT
HIGHLAND
PARK
CEMETERY

THE OBITUARY 1 9 0 7 - 1 9 8 1

JOHN WILEY RUFFIN, son of the late William and Mary Ruffin was born July 25, 1907 in Lewiston, North Carolina.

He passed away on April 5, 1981 at 10:20 a.m. in Veterans Medical Center, Cleveland, Ohio after a long illness.

He attended school and was baptized at an early age in his hometown.

He came to Cleveland in 1936; and on July 23, 1944, he married Naomi Hammonds. To this union, two children were born - Diana and Sarah.

MR. RUFFIN served in the U. S. Navy in World War II from May 28, 1943 to October 8, 1945. He was a member of Veterans of Foreign Wars No. 3362, Major John Fulton Post.

He was a loving and devoted husband and father and grandfather.

He leaves to mourn his passing his wife, Naomi; daughters, Diana Griffin and Sarah A. Johnson of Panama City, Florida; two sons-in-law, two grandsons, one granddaughter, one sister, Bessie T. Williams, one brother, Heywood Ruffin of Compton, California, and a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends.

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no mourning at
the Bar When I put out to sea."

- Humbly Submitted, The Family

*Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out
the boundless deep
Turns again home.
Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;
For tho' from out our bourne
of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.*

— Tennyson

Appreciation...

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many kindnesses evidenced in thought and deed, and for your attendance at the memorial service.

WILL THOSE DRIVING IN THE PROCESSION
KINDLY TURN ON HEADLIGHTS FOR SAFETY.

E. F. Boyd & Son Funeral Home

Telephone 791-0770

2165 East 89th Street
Cleveland, Ohio 44106

15357 Euclid Avenue
Cleveland, Ohio 44112

