



Ruth Glenora
Newman Hicks

November 26, 1936 — January 23, 2024

Monday, February 12, 2024
10:00 A.M.

Second Baptist Church
500 W Madison Avenue
Las Vegas, NV 89106
Pastor Clayton D. Moore, Pastor



Remembering the Life and Legacy of

Ruth Glenora Newman Hicks

Ruth Glenora Newman Hicks was born in Tallulah Louisiana fourscore and seven years ago November 26, 1936, to the proud parents of Henry and Mary Lee Turner-Newman. She was the third of twelve children, six boys and the oldest of six girls. Ruth was preceded in death by her parents, five brothers, Henry Jr, Freddie Lee, James, Isaac, and Robert Otis.

On Tuesday January 23, 2024, Ruth quietly transitioned to paradise with her son Waymond Lamar Hicks by her side. She accepted Christ as her personal savior at the New Light Baptist Church under the leadership of her uncle Pastor Gilbert Coggs.

Ruth graduated from, Madison Parish Training School (Ruben McCall High School in Tallulah Louisiana). She received her bachelor's degree in education from Southern University Baton Rouge, Louisiana. A Master of Education from the University of Nevada Las Vegas.

She married William Hicks and moved to Las Vegas Nevada. They were blessed with one son Waymond Lamar Hicks.

Ruth was a dedicated and compassionate teacher in the Clark County Nevada school district for 33 years. In addition to her nurturing her students she also trained future teachers.

She united with the Second Baptist Church under the leadership of Pastor V.C.L. Coleman and served faithfully for 62 years. Her service included the Second Baptist Music Ministry who honored her at the 2023 Harvest Musical for her continued service for 62 years. She served as assistant church secretary, President of the mass choir, leader of the Priscilla Circle since its inception. She was an original member of the Women's Ministry outreach clothing ministry, teaching new members class, a member of the scholarship committee and the SBC bowling league. Ruth was a founding member of Les Femmes Douze and served as financial secretary and mentored women and high school senior women.

She is survived by her son Waymond Lamar Hicks, brother Gilbert Newman, sisters Naomi Crabtree, Orethia Broussard, Mary Louise Brown, Shirley Crabtree (Val), Delois Ann Newman and Brother-in-Law Willie Hicks (Gloria) and the entire Hicks family. Dr. Esther Langston and a host of nieces and nephews. The Davis and Collins family of Seattle Washington. The Kline Family. The Wesson Family. The Ishmael Family, The Clark Family, Hoggard family and the neighbors on Royal Street. Milton and Anthony Green. Her church family and all her friends. The Canada family in Montreal Laurie, Sonia, Micheline (Tony Duisin), Amina, Idriis Zidi, the Stedman family, Ray Dauphinais and Rita Jozuus.

Extended family brother Richard Albert and sister Nora Albert. Sister in laws Mary Marshall Newman and Izella Newman.

Ruth dearly loved her family and friends. She nurtured them with unconditional love. She was quiet spirited, soft spoken, generous, and a supportive person. As we say our final goodbye to Ruth let us remember the wisdom of Ecclesiastes 3:1-8. Let us cherish the memories we shared, and may we find comfort in knowing that she has entered a new season, a season of eternal peace and joy. You will be deeply missed, but your spirit will live on in our hearts forever. Ruth was one in a million.

Order of Service for

Ruth Glenora
Newman Hicks

Musical Prelude	
The Call.....	Pastor Clayton D. Moore
Opening Hymn.....	What a Fellowship SBC Music Ministry and Congregation
Old Testament Scripture Psalms 23.....	Bishop Sylvester Rogers Mt Sinai Baptist Church
New Testament Scripture John 14:1-6.....	Reverend Thaddeus W. Camp Second Baptist Church
Prayer.....	Pastor Gabriel Kline Great Commission Interdenominational Church
Musical Selection.....	Second Baptist Church Mass Choir “Jesus Will”
Expression.....	(Four Minutes) Chaplin Mary Camp Mrs. Eva Simmons Sister Naomi Crabtree Brother Gilbert Earl Newman
Musical Expressions.....	Brother Waymond Lamar Hicks “The Other Side Part 2” Dedicated to My Mother
Acknowledgment and Resolutions.....	Dr. Esther Langston
Reading of Obituary.....	Read Silently
Musical Selection.....	How Great Thou Art Pastor Christina Seastrunk The Filling Station Church
Eulogy.....	Rev. Dr. D. Edward Chaney, Pastor The Renaissance Fellowship
Recessional.....	Clergy & Family

Interment

1:20 P.M.

Southern Nevada Veterans Memorial Cemetery
1900 Veterans Memorial Dr.,
Boulder City, NV 89005

Repast

(Immediately Following The Interment)

V.C.L. Coleman fellowship hall

Second Baptist Church



Loving Tribute To
Ruth Glenora
Newman Hicks

I read of a man who stood to speak at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone from the beginning to the end.
He noted first came the date of the birth and spoke the following date with tears.
But he said what mattered most of all was the dash between the years.
For that dash represents all the time that they spent life on Earth.
And now only those who loved them know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not how much we own, the cars, the house, the cash.
What matters is how we live and love, and how we spend our dash.
So, think about this long and hard. Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left that can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real,
and always try to understand the way other people feel.
Be less quick to anger and show appreciation more,
and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect and more often wear a smile,
remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.
So, when your eulogy is being read with your life's actions to rehash,
would you be proud of the things they say about how you spent your dash?





So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

~Psalms 90:12~



A Letter From
Ruth Glenora
Newman Hicks

To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say.
But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.
Here, there's no more tears of sadness; Here is just eternal love.
Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight.
Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night.
That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through.
God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.
It's good to have you back again, You were missed while you were gone.
As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on.
I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan.
There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man".
God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.
God and I are closest to you...in the middle of the night.
When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years.
Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.
But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.
Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.
I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.
But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.
But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.
I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.
There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;
But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;
That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.
If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;
Then you can say to God at night...My day was not in vain.
And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.
Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.
So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low;
Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.
When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;
I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.
And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free.
Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.

Loving Tribute to
Ruth Glenora
Newman Hicks

The Broken Chain

We little knew that day, God was going to call your name.
In life, we loved you dearly, in death, we do the same.
It broke our hearts to lose you. You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you, the day God called you home.
You left us peaceful memories, your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you, you both are always at our side.
Our family chain is broken, and nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.

Active Pallbearers

Waymond Lamar Hicks
Darrell G Crabtree
Anthony Green
Gregory Wesson
Leon Powell
Andre Crabtree

Honorary Pallbearers

Second Baptist Church Music Ministry
Women's Ministry
Women's Ministry Outreach
New Members Class
Les Femmes Douze
The Neighbors on Royal Street

Miss Me, But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little, but not for long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that once we shared
Miss me, but let me go.
For this is a journey we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the master plan
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do
Miss me, but let me go.

Acknowledgement

The family of Ruth Glenora Newman Hicks express their sincere appreciation, gratitude for all of your prayers, thoughts, and outpouring of love acts of kindness we are receiving on our grief journey. A special thank the staff in the ICU unit at Sunrise Hospital.

Professional Funeral Services Entrusted To:



2737 N. Lamb Blvd
Las Vegas, NV 89115
702-982-8670

www.giddensmemorialchapel.com