

Remembering Ira...

Ira Freddie Van Cleave, age 90, passed away on October 6 at his home in Quitman, Tx.

Ira was born on January 19, 1932, in Clay County, Texas. Ira served as an electrician in the United States Navy and 25 years as a Dallas Police Officer. He also owned several businesses and was a published children's book author.

He was preceded in death by his wife Mary of 59 years; his daughter Kimberly Williams; his grandson Dakota Bayliss; granddaughter Alysha Van Cleave; as well as six brothers and sisters.

He is survived by his son, Fred Van Cleave of Mineola, and two daughters, Karen Van Cleave and Kathy McAbee both of Quitman. Surviving grandchildren are Shane Early of Dunkirk, Maryland, Whitley Williams of Ardmore, Oklahoma, Dalton Bayliss of Hawkins, Texas, Delaney Bayliss of Quitman, Sydney, Ryleigh, and Caleb Van Cleave all of Mineola, Nathan Williams, and Zachary Van Cleave. He also has five great-grandchildren, Anika and Christian Huebner-Earley, Nathan and Noah Williams, and Harper Bayliss.

In Loving Memory of... IRA FREDDIE VAN CLEAVE

SERVICE

10:00 AM Thursday, October 13, 2022
Hainesville Baptist Church

OFFICIATING

Pastor Terry Davis

MUSIC

"The Lighthouse" by Monte Clearman

PALLBEARERS

Fred Van Cleave	Danny McAbee
Paul Staton	Forrest Tyler
Dalton Bayliss	Caleb Van Cleave

Thoughts

Time passes, the moon climbs higher in the sky.

*You wonder, what is the reason;
why people live, grow old and die,*

*Suddenly you feel a sharp stab of fear,
A knowledge that you could die,
right now - right here.*

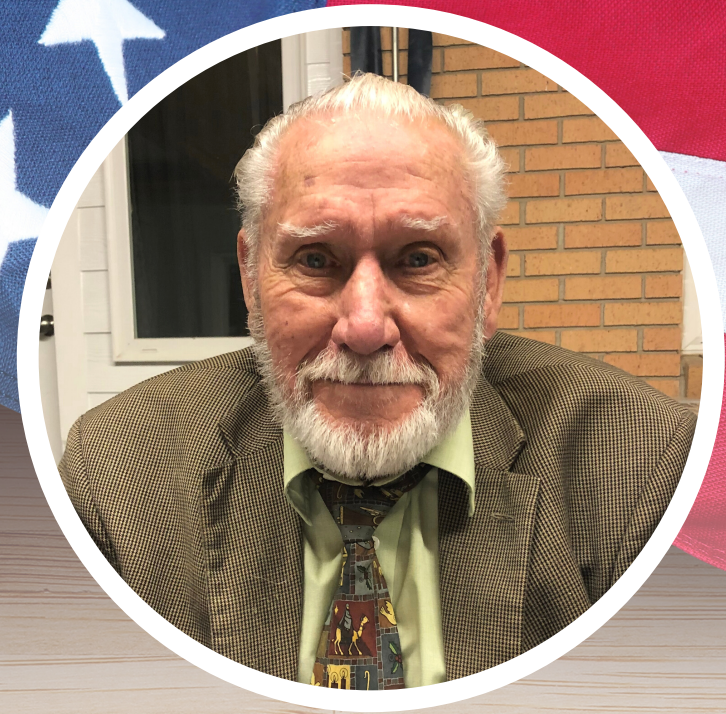
*A breeze starts up, you shudder as if
you felt a sudden chill,
It seems the years have passed so swiftly,
always moving, never still.*

*There was a boy, a dog, a bright sunny day,
A dark and secret cave dug deep into
a great high mound of moldy hay.*

*The howl of a coyote, late at night,
morning soft and low,
It seems like yesterday,
things that happened so long ago.*

*You face the west,
out where the moon is slowly sinking;
But not seeing this, you just sit there waiting--
thinking.*

*an excerpt from a poem written
by Ira F. Van Cleave while in the navy,
on a ship in the middle of the ocean*



IN LOVING
MEMORY

Ira Van Cleave
January 19, 1932 ~ October 6, 2022

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Hainesville Baptist Church