



I have fought the good fight,
I have finished the race,
I have kept the faith.
Henceforth there is laid up for me
The crown of righteousness.
II Timothy 4:7-8



In Loving Memory
CELEBRATING A LIFE

Funeral Service
New Gottland Covenant Church
McPherson, Kansas
Thursday, June 6, 2024, at 2:00 PM

Officiants
Pastor Dan Parry

Service Music
Hymn: "He Leadeth Me" #461
"How Great Thou Art" by Elvis Presley
"Far Side Banks of Jordan" by Daniel O'Donnell
Hymn: "When We All Get To Heaven" #542
Marie Woodruff, *pianist*

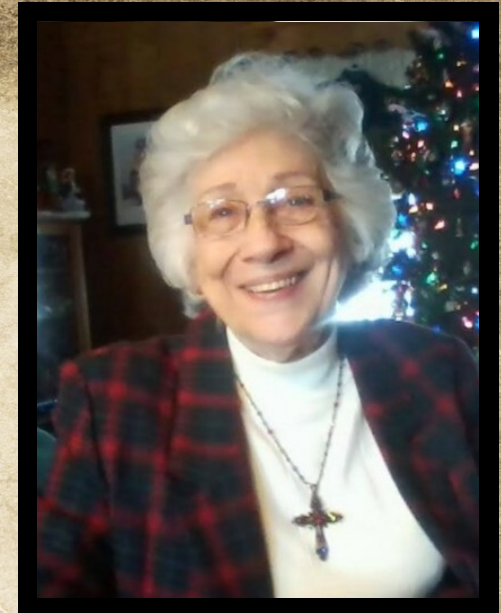
Casket Bearers
Jason Bruce ~ Myron Bruce ~ Lenny Bruce
Clayton Abell ~ Andrew Clark ~ Garrett Dryden
Cooper Bruce ~ Joey Clark

Final Resting Place
McPherson Cemetery

Memorial Donations
The family suggests that memorial donations be made to New Gottland Covenant Church in care of Stockham Family Funeral Home, 205 North Chestnut, McPherson, KS 67460.

Appreciation
Gloria's family wishes to express sincere appreciation for your prayers and kindness, evidenced in thought and deed, and for your presence at this service.

Stockham Family Funeral Home



In Loving Memory
Gloria J. McMurray
November 1, 1928 - May 27, 2024



*A Celebration of Life
Gloria J. McMurray*



Gloria Jane McMurray, 95, of McPherson, KS, peacefully passed away on Monday, May 27, 2024, at McPherson Hospital.

Gloria was born on November 1, 1928, in Thurman, IA, the daughter of Daniel Clayton and Vera Mabel (Ewell) Tillman. She graduated from McPherson High School in 1946 and attended McPherson College. On December 21, 1947, Gloria was united in marriage to Robert W. Lowe. He died January 17, 1969. On July 7, 1979, Gloria married Samuel H. McMurray. He preceded her in death on September 27, 2007.

She was a CNA at Bethany Home in Lindsborg, helped on the family farm, and also worked at the McPherson Sentinel. Gloria was a longtime member of New Gottland Covenant Church.

Survivors include: her son, Steve Lowe of McPherson; two daughters, Sandy (Steve) Ratzlaff of Hutchinson, KS and Sheri (Gary) Abell of McPherson, KS; step-children, Vickie (Russ) Dryden of Haysville, KS and Brad (Jane) McMurray of Plant City, FL; 11 grandchildren; two step-grandchildren; 29 great-grandchildren; and two great-great-grandchildren; and many extended family members and friends.

She was preceded in death by her husbands; a son, Stan Lowe; a brother, Carroll Tillman; a sister, Lucille Wittenberg; and grandson, Corey Bruce.

We'll miss you mom! We wanted to tell others a bit about who you really were. You were the best mom we could ever have had. You were always supportive in our endeavors and had countless words of encouragement. Many unheard prayers were made on our behalf by you. You loved all sorts of handworks; knitting, crochet, embroidery, quilting, mending clothes, diamond painting, doing word search books and jigsaw puzzles, coloring, reading, etc. You were always busy with several projects at a time. You helped on our farm, did yard work, and were always ready for adventure. We laughed until we cried many times about silly things.

You loved your grandkids and great-grands and always wanted to know the latest on each of them. You like Elvis Presley and Johnny Cash, roller coasters, chocolate, camping, thrift shops and zoos. We all looked forward to your peppernuts and wassail every Christmas.

As your health declined, you hated becoming a burden (in your words) to us, but we could only love you all the more as it gave us time to care for you as you always had done for us! You showed us how to triumph in adversity and come back wiser and stronger. You persevered through many tragedies in your life and showed us how to be survivors of difficulties in our own lives.

We will always miss your sarcastic humor and the gentle talks. You were wonderful, and we thank you for all you have taught us.

Love you always ~ Your family



*God saw that she was getting tired,
And a cure was not to be,
So, He put His arms around her
And whispered, "Come with Me."*

*With tearful eyes we watched her,
And saw her fade away.
Although we loved her dearly,
We could not make her stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands to rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the BEST.*