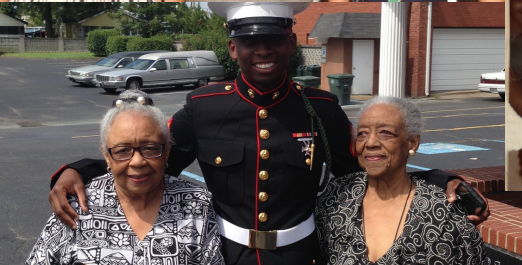


Father



Mother



"Your Spirit"

by Tram-Tiara T. Von Reichenbach

I know that no matter what
 You will always be with me.
 When life separates us
 I'll know it is only your soul
 Saying goodbye to your body
 But your spirit will be with me always.
 When I see a bird chirping on a nearby branch
 I will know it is you singing to me.
 When a butterfly brushes gently by me so care freely
 I will know it is you assuring me you are free from pain.
 When the gentle fragrance of a flower catches my attention
 I will know it is you reminding me
 To appreciate the simple things in life.
 When the sun shining through my window awakens me
 I will feel the warmth of your love.
 When I hear the rain pitter patter against my window sill
 I will hear your words of wisdom
 And will remember what you taught me so well
 That without rain trees cannot grow
 Without rain flowers cannot bloom
 Without life's challenges I cannot grow strong.
 When I look out to the sea
 I will think of your endless love for your family.
 No matter where I am
 Your spirit will be beside me
 For I know that no matter what
 You will always be with me.

Strength and dignity are her clothing, and she smiles without fear of the future (Proverbs 31:25)

Professional Services entrusted to
Sanders Funeral Home
 EST. 1957
 806 E Market St. Smithfield NC, 27577
 Ph: 919-934-8416 | Fax: 919-989-8234

Celebrating the life of



Sunrise

June 2nd 1930

Sunset

June 22nd 2023

Ruby COTY

Sunday July 2nd 2023
 Sanders Funeral Home Chapel
 Pastor Eva Mitchel-Eulogist

Order of Service

Musical Meditation

Processional.....Clergy & Family

Solo Song.....Appointee

The Holy Scriptures

The Old Testament
Proverbs 31:17, 31:25

The New Testament
Psalm 23:1-6, John 14: 1-3

Prayer of Comfort.....Appointee

Solo.....Appointee

Reading of Obituary.....Rochelle Davis

The Lord's Prayer
(Please say in concert with Clergy)

Remarks.....(Under 5 minutes)

Tribute.....Appointee

Eulogy.....Pastor Eva Mitchel

Mortician's Brief.....Sanders Funeral Home

Recessional.....Clergy and Family



Psalm 23:1-6

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

My Journey's Just Begun

By: Ellen Brenneman

Don't think of me as gone away
my journey's just begun,
life holds so many facets
this earth is only one.
Just think of me as resting
from the sorrows and the tears
in a place of warmth and comfort
where there are no days and years.
Think how I must be wishing
that we could know today
how nothing but our sadness
can really pass away.
And think of me as living
in the hearts of those I touched...
for nothing loved is ever lost
and I was loved so much.

Life's Reflections

Mrs. Rubye I. Coty was born on June 2, 1930, in Soddy Daisy Tennessee. She was called to rest from this earthly life on June 22, 2023 in Clayton, N.C, where for the last 5 years of her life she resided and was taken care of by her goddaughter Shelley Davis who she raised as her daughter, and her daughter-n-law Spencer Hope Davis.

Mrs. Coty was blessed to have two families who loved her. She was preceded in death by her mother Sammie Mae Kines Jackson of Chattanooga, TN., and her adoptive parents, father William Henry Brown and mother Erika Feolia Savage Brown, who raised her and her sister Evelyn from childhood in Bristol, Virginia.

At an early age, Mrs. Coty showed intellectual promise. She was an avid reader and excelled in both academics and the arts. She had a talent for painting and drawing and was a talented piano player. After being academically advanced several grades at an early age, she entered into one of the earliest private boarding high schools for Blacks in the south. In her younger years she became an expert seamstress and in the 1950s moved to New York where she worked for Lane Bryant, later fulfilling a lifelong dream of becoming a Licensed Practical Nurse for 30+ years before retiring. She was well respected by physicians and the medical profession teams she worked with. She was offered rare opportunities to train in medical modalities that most African American women were not allowed. She excelled in and enjoyed the fields of cardiology, neuro-science, and general private duty nursing. She was a staunch advocate for children and provided pediatric care as well.

As she bloomed through adulthood and became acclimated to the fast pace of New York City, she flourished and became fiercely independent. She lived in Harlem, Manhattan, and settled down in the Bronx, NY. While she valued her personal solitude and could easily devour multiple books at a time, she also established loyal friends and enjoyed a gregarious social life as well. She loved good music, had her own seat at the Apollo theater, attended the opera, Ebony Fashion Shows, frequented museums, the movies, loved to dance, and was famous for hosting fun but respectful parties. She was known for her good cooking and all loved her company and attended her socials. She loved to dine at many NY restaurants and enjoyed the city arts, often accompanied by her goddaughter Shelley who she helped raise from birth along with her dear friend, Phyllis Davis, Shelley's mother. Shelley and "Rube" as she called her, were inseparable. She also loved her family and enjoyed any opportunities to visit her biological mother Sam, siblings, and other family members in Tennessee and elsewhere in her life. She was very loved by her family and very loyal to both her biological and adoptive family.

Rubye retired to Berkeley, California where she became a well respected member of her church and community. She sang in the choir, continued to establish friends, and enjoyed the arts in California. There she also played a significant role in caring for her grandniece Christina Cummings who she adored as well. She eventually moved back east to Chattanooga, TN with her extended family before her final home in North Carolina. Near the end of her life she was cared for by Gentiva Home Hospice and passed away peacefully at home surrounded by family members who loved her dearly. As always, she fostered wonderful friendships with all she encountered; her doctors, aides, family and new friends adored her to the end of her journey here in NC. Memories of her will forever be cherished. Mrs. Coty was preceded in death also by her sister Evelyn B. Cummings, brothers, Billie Jackson and Robert Jackson.

She leaves behind her goddaughter Rochelle Davis, brother Thomas Jackson. She was especially close to her nephews William "Geno" Cummings, Rupert "Tony" Cummings, Peter Cummings, niece Katherine Virginia Hills, nephew Nicholas Jackson, niece Denise Cowings, grandnieces Christina Cummings, Kamerie Cummings Crenshaw, Jasmin Hills, Jessica Hills, Tashia Cummings, and a host of other nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.