My Mother Kept A Garden

(Author unknown)

My Mother kept a garden.
A garden of the heart;
She planted all the good things,
That gave my life it's start.

She turned me to the sunshine, And encouraged me to dream: Fostering and nurturing The seeds of self-esteem.

And when the winds and rains came, She protected me enough; But not too much, she knew I'd need To stand up strong and tough.

Her constant good example, Always taught me right from wrong; Markers for my pathway To last my whole life long.

I am my Mother's garden,
I am her legacy.
And I hope today she feels the love,
Reflected back from me.

Your loving children

Grandma's Hands

(Snippets from the song by Bill Withers)

Grandma's hands, clapped in church on Sunday morning. Grandma's hands played the tambourine so well.

Grandma's hands used to hand me a piece of candy. Grandma's hands picked me up each time I fell.

She used to pick me up when I was down.

She changed my whole life around.

And I missed my, missed my grandma, my grandma, my grandma's hands.

Your beloved grandchildren

Pallbearers

Raheem Jenkins, Sr. Rufus Daniel Oglesby James Oglesby DeCourey McGowan, Sr. Tommy "AJ" Oglesby Tavares Worthy

Honorary Pallbearer

Robert Coleman, Jr. (Her terrific kid)

Thank You

We would like to express our deepest appreciation for all the expressions of love and support shown to us during this time. The prayers, words of condolence, visits, phone calls, flowers, cards, gifts and food have meant the world to us. We pray God blesses you beyond what you could ever ask, think or imagine.

The Family

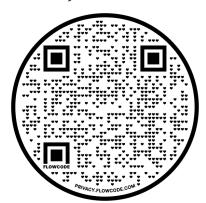
Final Resting Place

Mt. Carmel Baptist Church Cemetery 4328 Mt. Carmel Road Millen, Georgia 30442

Repast

Lincoln State Park Millen, Georgia 30442

Scan here for a memorial video





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CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR Mrs. Sunrise March 13, 1928 October 6, 2021 11:00 AM Friday, October 15, 2021 The Adams Chapel 510 Stephenson Avenue Savannah, GA 31405

(912) 238-9646 ~ mobile (912) 604-1986 email: trinitygraphicsinc@gmail.com

Obituary

Mrs. Ruby Lee Oglesby was the epitome of the Proverbs 31 woman. The Bible describes such a woman as being more precious than jewels. Perhaps that's why in his infinite wisdom, God saw to it that she shared her name with an exquisite gemstone that is rarer and more durable than diamonds.

Born March 13, 1928 in Pine Bluff, Arkansas to the late John Wesley Plair and Irene (Blanchard) Plair, she was the youngest of 17 siblings. Her mother passed away when Ruby was just a toddler, so her older siblings stepped up to help her father raise her.

In the early 1940s, she moved to Millen, Georgia where she met and married the love of her life, James Oglesby, Sr. They had six children, one girl then "all those boys!" (Henry passed away as a baby and two others, Raymond and Tommy, also preceded her in death.) She and James were married for 68 years until death parted them in 2017.

A natural storyteller, Ruby once recalled a time when she was a newlywed and tried to find the farm where her husband was working so she could bring him breakfast. "I didn't know where I was going and I didn't see anybody on the road to even ask. I didn't even see dust," she joked. So she went back home, figuring that if her husband got hungry enough, he'd come home, too. And that's exactly what he did. Huffing and puffing, but he left full and never asked her to bring him breakfast again.

She and James moved to West Savannah in the early 1950s where Ruby enrolled in vocational school, earned her CNA certificate and worked as a nursing assistant and in private home healthcare until she retired.

While she earned a living caring for others, her heart was fully focused on loving and taking care of her family. Cooking was one of her love languages. She'd get up in the morning and cook enough grits in that double broiler to feed an army. And you couldn't touch her collards, cabbage or cornbread!

As much as she loved being a mother, perhaps her favorite role was grandmother. She knew and loved all of her grandkids, never forgetting a name, birthday or voice. "Grandma's hands" were often found rocking or playing with one of her grandchildren, and you can be certain she was going to sing them a song — real or made up.

She also sang in the choir and served on the usher board at Jerusalem Baptist Church in West Savannah, where she was a faithful and dedicated member. You'd often find her in the pews dressed to the nines, hat perched ever so perfectly.

Mrs. Oglesby leaves to cherish her memories her three loving children, Irene Wright, James Oglesby (Mardella) and Rufus Oglesby; 17 grandchildren, 30 great-grandchildren, 19 great-great-grandchildren and a host of nieces and nephews.





































Order of Service

Processional

Scripture Readings

Old Testament ~ Reverend Albert Holmes

New Testament ~ Minister Albertha Steele

Prayer ~ Linda Green

Musical Selection ~ Linda McGowan

Reflections (Two Minutes Please) Friends, Neighbors & Loved Ones Rufus Oglesby

Acknowledgements ~ Beverly Floyd-Lewis

Musical Selection

Words of Comfort

Recessional











