Gladys Joyce Ross





Hair as white as silver ~ Heart of pure gold,
A true and loving sister ~ A blessing to behold.
Though she is here no longer ~ The memories they will stay
To live with us forever ~ Till we meet again one day.

My sister Gladys was a hard worker and lived life to the fullest. Although she was 80 years "YOUNG", she utilised every minute of the day, always having the concern of others at heart.

She was my only sister and she was the best sister anyone could have. She was left to rear 5 children at 29 years of age when her husband passed away. She re-married 8 years later to add another 4 step-children to her family. Life was far from dull for Gladys. She then went on to rear two of her grandsons. This kept her young in spirit and heart. She also found time to care for ailing neighbours right up to the time she was taken to hospital not feeling well.

What was to be a simple operation, turned out to be the worst news ever. Gladys was ravaged with cancer, she was devastated as was everyone else, having lost her eldest daughter to the disease only 12 months before. She always thought she would live at least to 90 but that was not to be, when four weeks later she passed away on 31st May 2004.

Hoved my "Skin 'n Blister" and miss her greatly, she is constantly in my thoughts when I play her tapes (which her family gave me) while I am at work in my garage.

ALFRED JOHN STONE (Brother)