



Bobbye Ruth Pearce

July 15, 1929 - May 12, 2020

Bobbye Ruth Pearce, a Christian woman of substance and true grit, steeped in southern charm, was born in Magnolia, Arkansas in July 15, 1929 to Ella Ree Posey and Morgan Holcomb Pearce. She gracefully battled lifelong health issues while successfully balancing motherhood and career, retiring as office manager of UFCW Local 876. She was both Union strong and family focused, a truly inspiring woman that was passionate about her faith in the Lord, real estate, diamonds and Cadillacs.

She was preceded in death by her parents, sisters Robbye Shaddock Wilson, Ella Jane Shaddock, Cathryn Pearce, and special uncle Thomas Elliot Posey and Aunt Jettie Mae Posey.

Bobbye Ruth is survived by three grateful daughters: Ramona Lynn (Perry) Sankovich, Marcella Ruth George, Ella Ree (Stephen) Hughes: Grandchildren Tara Lynn Meldrum, Joseph E. Meldrum, Roxanne Hughes (Justin Raymond), Zebulon (Kaitlin) Hughes and Addie Morgan Hughes, great granddaughter Evelyn Hughes, sister Patricia Shaddock Tottingham (Basil), and specially close niece Lori Washburn.

Visitation is Wednesday May 20, 2020 from 4 - 8 pm at Jowett Funeral Home 1634 Lapeer Ave., Port Huron, MI. Masks & social distancing is required & appreciated. Funeral services will be held outdoors on Thursday, May 21 at 12pm at Sunset Memorial Gardens Cemetery, 3814 Keewahdin Rd, Fort Gratiot Township, MI, officiated by Chaplain Laura Stone. Tent & chair setup is not available at this time, so please wear your masks, bring a folding chair if

you wish and adhere to social distancing guidelines.

Jowett Funeral Home is privileged to assist the family with arrangements, to view the obituary and share memories, please visit www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com

Cemetery Details

Sunset Memorial

3814 Keewahdin
Fort Gratiot, MI 48059

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 20. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Jowett Funeral Home and Cremation Service - Port Huron
1634 Lapeer Ave.
Port Huron, MI 48060
(810) 985-5123
jowettfamily@comcast.net
<https://www.jowettfuneraldirectors.com>

Funeral Service

MAY 21. 12:00 PM (ET)

Sunset Memorial Gardens
Fort Gratiot, MI 48059

Tribute Wall

RS

“ One of my favorite memories of my mom is a story that my great-grandmother told me of her as a young girl of probably six. Mama Cabbler loved to tell us of the time that Bobbye Ruth got her mother, my grandma Mama Mitchell, good. Bobbye was playing outside when Mama called her name. She was supposed to come running, but instead called back, "Ma'am?" So when Mama called to get in here, Bobbye came running. Her mother was angry and gave her a tablespoon full of Caster Oil as punishment. At this point in the story, Mama Cabbler was chuckling because of the way Bobbye reacted. My mom, the sweetest child in the world, looked her mother in the eye and turned the spoon over and licked it with a flourish of, "So there!" Her great-grandmother, Mama Cabbler said that it took all of her strength not to burst out laughing. Mom had a strong will and showed it early!

Ramona Lynn Sankovich - May 21, 2020 at 08:59 AM

RS

“ My mother was among many other amazing things, wise and innovative. When I was ten years old I accidentally ran through this brand new thing, a glass sliding door wall at my Uncle Wayne's home. I nearly sliced my knee off. Mom wrapped my knee with towels to stop the blood spurting. She and my dad got us to Uncle Wayne's car to drive to the hospital because an ambulance would be too slow. In the back seat on the scary ride, I asked Mom to tell me a story. In her quietly wise way she said, "No, I think that you should tell Me a story." So I told her about this little girl named Red Riding Hood which took my mind off how frightened I was. She made everyone feel safe.

Ramona Lynn Sankovich - May 21, 2020 at 08:46 AM

MS

“ Remembering a true southern bell. She always was so good to me always made me feel welcome. Thinking of her love of turquoise jewelry and yes a Cadillac too! Happy memories also of going to the campground with Ella and the smell of the matches starting the gas stove in the morning. Have many good memories of her happy ones! To all of you her family praying for comfort. Rochelle Sliver Turay 🙏

Mary Sliver - May 20, 2020 at 07:07 PM

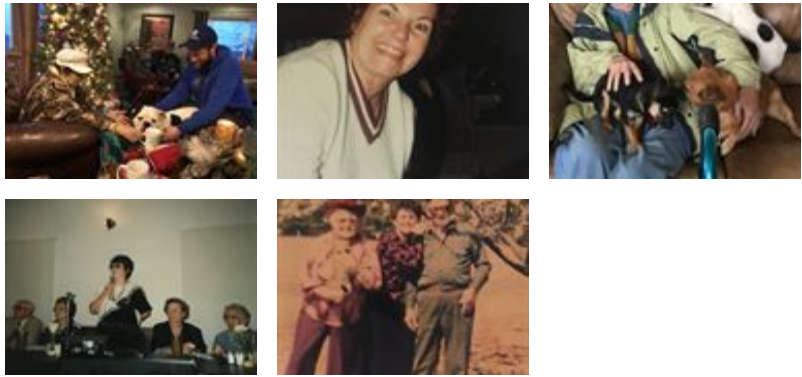
MS

“ I appreciate the happy memories of antiquing together and the social get togethers with the 876 family. Thanks for the beautiful memories. Mary Sliver

Mary Sliver - May 20, 2020 at 01:41 PM



“ 49 files added to the album LifeTributes



Jowett Funeral Home and Cremation Service - May 20, 2020 at 10:19 AM



“ I’m don’t know how to say goodbye to one of the strongest, kindest and most influential people I’ve ever known. I don’t know how to end this chapter of my life.

So instead of goodbye I’ll say thank you.

Thank you for teaching me how to feed ducks, trying to teach me to knit, and how to make real Red Velvet Cake (certainly not that chocolate cake dyed red; that prized family recipe I’m not allowed to share with ANYONE).

Thank you for making me about a million wash clothes (they’re really good at exfoliating!), for making sure I got that Wicked Witch of the West ornament, and even for the pink zebra print dish gloves you got all us girls for Christmas once (it was kinda weird but I always laugh when I remember them).

But most of all thank you for showing me what unconditional love looked like. Thank you for accepting me exactly the way I am with no questions asked. Thank you for sometimes knowing me better than I knew myself. Thank you for always being there, a never budging rock I have clung to through many a storm.

Thank you Grandy.

P.S. Don’t worry. Our chapter may be over for now and I’ve got a ways to go before I finish the book, but I can’t wait for the epilogue. Love you and see you then. 🥰

Tara Meldrum - May 19, 2020 at 04:13 PM

DW

“ All of my memories are distilled through Ramona, but they were all happy and full of love; a real legacy. Deb Wilson

Deb Wilson - May 17, 2020 at 11:54 AM

LW

“ I remember when I lived with Aunt Bobbye back in the early to mid sixties on East Hazelhurst in Ferndale Michigan. Uncle Len painted the kitchen cupboards different colors of the rainbow. Each cupboard was a different bright color. This was quite a fashion statement for that time. One morning Aunt Bobbye was making breakfast and the Wonder bread wrapper melted to the toaster. At that time the Wonder bread wrapper had colorful balloons on it. When she saw it was melted to the toaster, she said "Oh now it matches the cupboards perfectly." Aunt Bobbye truly was an over comer and she did it with such grace and style.

Lori Washburn - May 16, 2020 at 07:56 AM

MG

Such a lovely sentiment. Thank You Lori ❤️

Marcella Ruth George - May 16, 2020 at 04:53 PM

TK

“ Just wanted to say how I loved Bobbye Ruth's crochet dish clothes. She gave me a stack of them years ago for Christmas and I still use them. I know it's silly but now I will always think of her when I use them. ❤️

theresa kuss - May 15, 2020 at 11:38 PM

MG

It's precious to me how much you've expressed your enjoyment of those cloths. Though her hands hurt so much she kept making those as long as she possibly could. It's wonderful how much you acknowledge her efforts Terri. Thank You 💕💕

Marcella Ruth George - May 16, 2020 at 09:55 AM

“ *IN HER OWN WORDS. Memories spoken by Bobbye Ruth in March 2019 and recorded by middle daughter Marcella Ruth.*

Says Bobbye Ruth, ...

“When my granddaddy finished eating, he’d say ‘I’m full, clear up to my neck’.

My grandad didn’t believe in eating too much.

My dad didn’t use that phrase.

I don’t think my Dad ever had any trouble with anybody.

My dad didn’t allow me to skate or ride a bicycle but any time I

asked he’d lend me his knife!! so I could play

mumbly-peg with the boys. If my knife got rooted in the dirt the boys said I didn’t have to dig it out;

but they said any boy had to root out his own knife. First off, you have to throw the knife so it sticks straight up in the dirt. Next round, you’ve got to flick the knife off your wrist, then from the crook of your elbow, then your shoulder then chin, then on and on like that you flicked your knife off of various body parts. But no bicycles because bikes were too dangerous. Skates too. No skates.

Aunt Holland was married and was a school teacher, had a maid, and drove a two tone color car. If everything in the house was all cleaned up then Holland would ask the lady to wash the car. One time, Holland brought out all of her little students into the heat. All the kids got to touch her car, first the white part then compare it to the black part. Of course this lesson went right along with Aunt Holland’s curriculum at the time.

I was especially close to my granddaddy (Levi Holcomb Pearce). He and Marcella Morgan’s house had five long porches including one on the 2nd story. They grew vine plants all the way up there which kept the porch cooler in summer. Granddaddy and me and the dog would sit out on that porch.

That German Shepard was trained to protect. When he got supposedly too old to do his job well then nobody would take him

because everyone was too scared of him. But not granddaddy and me. Granddaddy took in that dog and that dog was particularly protective of Granddaddy and of me too. The three of us could walk anywhere together...town, woods, or country lane, and none of us scared. No leash or anything needed. Yep, that dog Jim was a very very good dog. And we all walked together. Any where we wanted.

Course Granddaddy didn't have to go into town a lot of times. The salesmen came to him at his house. Me and that dog Jim watched those guys, on that porch, one at a time trying to be the one to sell Levi a washing machine or refridge.

You know Grammaw Marcella kept Hershey bars in her fridge?. Anyone that got sick then got a chocolate bar.

One time there was a big fire a ways away and we were all watching it from that high up porch. None of us knew what was on fire. But Granddaddy said looked to be in the vicinity of the school. Yes, my school burned down. We kids had to finish out the last couple of years before high school in churches. One year we were schooled in one church then the next year a different church. The boys and I got into a little bit of trouble one time for playing MumblyPeg On CHURCH grounds.

Marcy do you still have your dogs Yankee and Doodle? I'd like to see them if you do. Let's see if Doodle still throws her head back for me to scratch just right."

Marcella Ruth George - May 15, 2020 at 02:50 PM

MG

“ https://youtu.be/D_LqVRjosA0

Marcella Ruth George - May 14, 2020 at 09:14 PM

LW

That is the perfect song! Your mom taught me that song probably before I was 4.

Lori Washburn - May 15, 2020 at 03:32 PM

MG

She wasn't one to break out in song very often but THIIIS song, oh my yes. Didn't we all feel all's right with the world when she sang this?

Marcella Ruth George - May 16, 2020 at 09:57 AM

EH

I can still see Mom singing this in the kitchen, laughing at me as I tried to figure out the words

Ella Hughes - May 18, 2020 at 06:26 PM

EH

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Ella Hughes - May 14, 2020 at 02:36 PM

EH

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Ella Hughes - May 14, 2020 at 02:35 PM

MG

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Marcella Ruth George - May 13, 2020 at 08:00 PM

MG

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Marcella George - May 13, 2020 at 07:56 PM