

She Walked In Beauty, She Walked in Love

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Ruth Louise Jacobs

SUNRISE AUGUST 17, 1945 • SUNSET JANUARY 24, 2015



She Walked in Love and Beauty

Ruth Louise Jacobs, known as “Pookie” by her husband Donald, her family, and close friends, was born in Dallas, Texas, August 17, 1945. She was the youngest of seven children born to Ruth Louise Smith and Robert Green. Ruth attended elementary school in San Francisco and graduated from high school in Camarillo, CA. She continued her education at Galileo Adult School in San Francisco, completing the requirements in Vocational Nurse Education and receiving her Vocational Nursing License (LVN) in 1966. She was employed as a LVN in a variety of positions until she was no longer able to work full-time in 1993.

Two children were born to Ruth, Cherice Lynette, and Robert Earl, prior to her marriage to Donald, who adopted them and loved them as his own. Cherice and Robert Earl, as well as Ruth's parents and siblings, Julius Wash Harvey Jr., Neal Harvey, Clarence Harvey, Troy Green, Betty Jean Weaver, and Sarah Morgan, preceded her in death.

Ruth met Donald in 1972 in East Palo Alto, California. They were married April 20, 1973. Since Ruth had accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior, but had never experienced baptism by immersion, her husband Donald had the honor of performing that baptism in Eugene, OR in 1981.

It was God's plan to have Ruth bless people all over this nation. Ruth and Donald had the opportunity to live in many places, and countless numbers of people were touched and blessed by the huge wake left by the power of Ruth's love for people. It didn't matter who you were, whether you had much or little, Ruth loved you and she loved you unconditionally. From the San Francisco Bay area, Eugene, OR, Orlando, FL, to Southern California the lives of those that she touched will never be the same. Ruth had a smile that was contagious and a sense of humor that would disarm even the most cynical person.

Ruth really loved the Lord and would talk about Him to any and everybody. She always encouraged everybody to attend church and to study the bible. Ruth was very involved in church the last fifteen years of her life. She was the founder of the Jewels Senior Ministry at the Church of Divine Guidance, where she also served as a Deaconess. She was always so beautiful, sitting on the front row, always with a big beautiful hat and a wonderful captivating smile.

Since the Lord knew that Ruth would transition to be with Him early this year, last year Ruth had the opportunity to visit the Bay area and spend time with many of her nieces, nephews, and their children. She talked with her nieces and nephews often by telephone. She was also able to visit and spend time with her daughter-in-law Ronda.

Ruth's health began to fail in October 2014 and she was hospitalized on December 30th. She went to be with the Lord on Saturday January 24, 2015, with her husband Donald by her side. The last words that Ruth heard from Donald were when he said, “I love you”, and the last words that Donald heard from Ruth were, “I love you too”.

Ruth leaves to rejoice and celebrate her life, her loving husband Donald Jacobs Jr, Donald's children who became hers, Donald Jacobs III and his wife Angie, Kimberly Morgan, and, Michelle Jacobs, daughter-in-law Rhonda Jacobs, 10 grandchildren, mother-in-law Suetta Cole Woodard, brother-in-law Goldman Jacobs, sister-in-law Donnetta McMullen, many nieces and nephews, family members, and countless numbers of friends.

Order Of Service

Welcome and Opening Prayer Min. Brenda Pachót

Obituary Reading David Petteway

Musical Selection.....CDG Choir

Scripture Readings Dr. John E. Tunstall IV

Jeremiah 29:11

John 14:1-10

Romans 8:28-30

Acknowledgements/Resolutions Cookie Clayton

Remarks/ReflectionsFamily and Friends

CDG Deaconate – Noretta Bryant

CDG Jewels – Marsha Silva

CDG Member – Michael Clayton Jr.

Friend – Lajuana Kyles, Roosevelt Moultrie

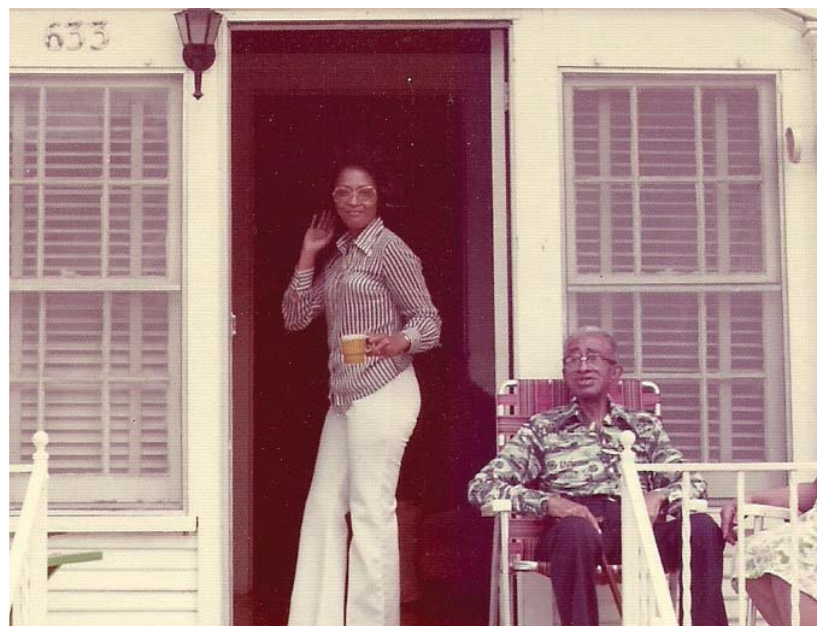
Family – George Jacobs, Roslyn Green, Vincent Mays,

Words of Comfort Min. Brenda Pachót

Musical Selection.....CDG Choir

Eulogy Pastor Michael Clayton Sr.

Benediction Pastor Michael Clayton Sr.





Tributes

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak
at the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone
from the beginning...to the end.
He noted that first came the date of birth
and spoke the following date with tears,
but he said what mattered most of all
was the dash between those years.
For that dash represents all the time
that they spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved them
know what that little line is worth.
For it matters not, how much we own, the cars...the
house...the cash.

What matters is how we live and love
and how we spend our dash.

So, think about this long and hard.
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
that can still be rearranged.
If we could just slow down enough
to consider what's true and real
and always try to understand
the way other people feel.
And be less quick to anger
and show appreciation more
and love the people in our lives
like we've never loved before.
If we treat each other with respect
and more often wear a smile,
remembering that this special dash
might only last a little while.
So, when your eulogy is being read,
with your life's actions to rehash...
would you be proud of the things they say
about how you spent YOUR dash?
-by Linda Ellis copyright 1996

We Will Never Forget

The blow was hard, the shock severe;
We never dreamed your death so near.
But only those who love can tell
The pain of parting without farewell.
God give us strength to face this blow,
What it meant losing you, no one will know.

To hear your voice, to see your smile,
To sit and talk with you awhile;
To be together in the same old way
Would be our dearest wish today.
But loving memories never die
As years roll on and days go by;
In our hearts a memory is kept
Of the one we love and will never forget.
-Anonymous

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, 'Peace bethine'.
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

Not Ready to Let You Go

I wish that I could tell you
I'm not ready to let you go.
But you've already departed,
And my heart is feeling so low.
I miss that little twinkle
That used to light up your eyes.
And I miss the sound of your voice,
Your laughter and your sighs.
But most of all I miss
The way you made me feel,
Like nothing could ever harm me because
Your love was so strong and real.
There are others here who miss you,
And they've gathered here today.
Your life touched so many people,
Who became your friends along the way.
They want you to know they love you, too.
And they're filled with sadness and grief.
No one really wants to say goodbye,
So we'll just wish you eternal peace.

A portrait of Ruth L. Jacobs, a woman with short, curly blonde hair, smiling. She is wearing a red top and a large, ornate gold necklace with a central pendant. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue and white sky with a bright sun or moon in the upper right. The text is overlaid on the lower half of the image.

Acknowledgements

The Family of Ruth L. Jacobs acknowledges with sincere appreciation, the love and kindness shown, the shared tears, encouraging words, the comforting expressions of love displayed by your visits, telephone calls, cards, flowers, and other expressions.

We Love you!

Repast

Repast immediately following Service at Church of Divine Guidance.

Inurnment

There will be a private inurnment of the cremains at a later date.

February 14, 2015
11:00 AM

Church of Divine Guidance
1518 S Gramercy Place • Los Angeles, CA 90019

Pastor Michael Clayton Sr., Officiating