



*Valta Ruth "MeMe" Crosby*

October 6, 1939 - August 23, 2020



***Valta Ruth Crosby, “Me Me”***, 80, of Silsbee, died Sunday, August 23, 2020. She was born on October 6, 1939, in Silsbee, to Mattie Blanche Key Hawkins and Robert Earl Hawkins.

Survivors include her daughters, Lisa Pierson and Tina Dixon and her husband, Bobby, all of Silsbee; son, Mitch Crosby and his wife, Terrie, of Pottsboro; eleven grandchildren; thirty great-grandchildren; and two great-great-grandchildren. Valta is preceded in death by her parents; husband, William Jesse Crosby, Jr.; sister, Mozelle Calloway; brother, Curtis Hawkins; and son-in-law, Don Pierson.

Celebrating the Life of  
*Valta Ruth "McMe" Crosby*

Monday, August 31, 2020 11:00 a.m.

Broussard's Chapel

Silsbee, Texas

Blake Williams



*"The Old Rugged Cross"*

Congregational

Obituary and Opening Prayer

*"In the Garden"*

Congregational

Message of Comfort

Closing Prayer

*"Dancing in the Sky"*

Sung by Rayna Lane

Recessional

*"Amazing Grace"*

by Alan Jackson

## *The Old Rugged Cross*

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross  
The emblem of suffering and shame  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
And I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true  
It's shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then he'll call me someday to my home far away  
Where his glory forever I'll share

And I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
And I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown

## *In the Garden*

I come to the garden alone,  
While the dew is still on the roses,  
And the voice I hear falling on my ear,  
The Son of God discloses...

And He walks with me, and He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own,  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other, has ever, known!

He speaks and the sound of His voice,  
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing,  
And the melody that he gave to me,  
Within my heart is ringing . . .

And He walks with me, and He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own,  
And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other, has ever, known!

And the joy we share as we tarry there,  
None other, has ever, known!





















**Pallbearers**

Darrell Gordon

Bo Dixon

Ryan Crosby

Colton Gore

Nicklous Eason

Jason Pierson

**Interment**

R.S. Farmer Memorial Cemetery

Silsbee, Texas



Please sign Mrs. Crosby's guest book and share your memories at  
[broussards1889.com](http://broussards1889.com)