



## ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Prince Williams Jr.  
Nicholas Moreno  
Anthony Gillum Jr.

Quentin Williams  
Marcus Benoit  
LaKeith Sanders

## HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Anthony Hamilton  
Kenneth King  
Maurice Cross

Rodrick Johnson  
Ray E. Hamilton  
Charles Cross

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

As our hearts are filled with sadness and grief over the death of our beloved Ronald, we remain humbled and grateful for the many acts of kindness bestowed upon us during this difficult time. Please continue to keep us in your prayers as we accept what God has allowed and deal with our dear Ronald's transition. We pray the Lord's abundant blessings over you and your family for your outpour of love.

*~The Family~*

## INTERMENT

Houston Memorial Gardens  
2426 Cullen Blvd.  
Pearland, Texas 77584

## REPAST

Immediately following interment at  
750 Enterprise St., Houston, TX 77088

## FINAL ARRANGEMENTS ENTRUSTED TO



205 FIDELITY ST. HOUSTON TX. 77029 | 713.223.4968



IN LOVING MEMORY OF



*Ronald Ray*  
CROSS

*"Ronnie"*

*September 16, 1954 ~ April 16, 2022*

## SERVICE

Saturday April 30, 2022  
11:00 AM

Greater Hope Missionary Baptist Church  
9600 Scott Street  
Houston, Texas 77051

*Minister Sharonda Sanders-Officiating*

# THE LIFE OF RONALD "RONNIE" CROSS

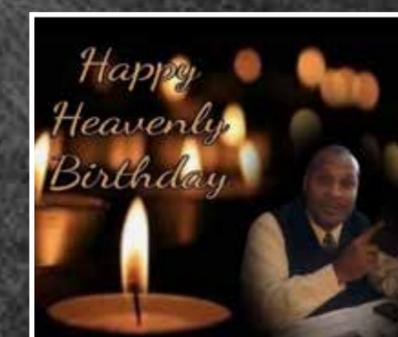
Ronald Ray Cross was born on September 16, 1954 in Houston, TX to Dorothy Mae Cross-Hamilton & Ceryc Daniels. Ronnie was the third oldest of eight children. He graduated from Evan E. Worthing High School.

In his later years he accepted Christ and became a member of Word of Deliverance Church under the leadership of Bishop James Cross - his Pastor and also his oldest brother. Ronnie was a singing machine. His singing comes from his late mother Dorothy Cross who had them singing all over the city of Houston. They were called Dorothy Cross and the Crossette Singers. They later moved into an apartment complex named King's Row and mother Cross put together a choir and they called themselves The King's Row Wonder Makers. He loved singing as a child and we all loved his voice. Ronnie was very active and you couldn't tell him he wasn't Mike Tyson.

As he got older he begin to calm down and everyone got a chance to see how caring and loving he could really be. He touched the heart of so many people. He became Mike Tyson once again in his later days because I never seen someone fight so hard. He would get up every morning not feeling well but you couldn't stop him from going to work. He worked at 84 Lumber. This man worked until he couldn't work anymore. He would get off work and find more work to do. He loved his job and the people he worked with loved him just as much. You did your work here and now I'm sure God can use a hard working man like you up there. So go on and get your rest, we love you but God loves you best.

Ronnie was proceeded in death by his mother, Dorothy Mae Cross; father, Ceryc Daniels; daughter, Latasha Davis, and 3 siblings, Ethel Laverne, Bishop James "Sunny" Cross and Mable "Sissy".

He leaves behind a daughter, Nackia "Punkin" Moreno; a son, Richard "Rashad" Thomas; 6 grandchildren, Patrick, Marcus (Candace), Quentin, Prince, Nicholas and Rashad Jr.; 12 great grandchildren; the remaining 4 siblings, Theresa (Anthony), Jenny (Joe), Ray and Anthony (Sharon); a special friend, Danielle "Candace," and a host of nieces and nephews.





# ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional ..... Clergy and Family

Scripture Readings  
 Old Testament ..... Pastor M.C. Davis  
 New Testament ..... Pastor Johnnie Milton

Prayer ..... Pastor Johnnie Milton

Solo ..... Renee Clemons

Silent Reading of Obituary

Resolution(s)

Expressions ..... (2 minutes or less)

Selection ..... Praise Team

What my Uncle Meant ..... LaKeith Sanders

Sermonic Selection ..... Pastor Louis Thomlinson

Eulogy ..... Anthony Carl Gillum Sr

Recessional ..... Clergy, Family and Friends



# TRIBUTES OF *Love*

In his memory I'll prevail. He lived his life strong and tall. He caught me before I'd fall. From the bottom to the top, through the struggle and all my father was a soldier. He stood big and tall. Life is a gamble, that's what he said. Now heaven has called him to rest his head. From the bottom to the top, he said don't mourn when the heavenly father calls me home. I'll miss him through thick and thin. I love you dad even though it's hard, I know that you're home with God. -by Costal Andrews

*-Your daughter Punkin*

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You gave no one a last farewell, nor ever said good-bye. You were gone before we knew it, and only God knows why. A million times we will miss you, a million times we will cry; if love alone could have saved you, you never would have died. In life we loved you dearly a place no one else can fill it breaks our heart to lose you, but you didn't go alone. For part of us went with you the day God took you home, we know that you are in a better place and we will meet again someday. We thank God he made you our brother while you were here on earth.

*-Your Baby Sister Jenny & Brother-In-Law Joe*

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## FROM YOUR SISTER

I'm sorry brother you had to leave. While you were here you did as you please.

I love you in so many ways,  
I know God loved you more and took you that day.

I know you are watching over me. I thank God for you, and now he has set you free.

So, sing on Ronnie with Mama, Sunny, Laverne and Sissy.  
I may not hear the harmony, but I know heaven is listening.

*Love, Theresa*

I'm sorry brother you had no leave. While you were here you did as you please. I love you in so many ways, I know God loved you more and took you that day. I know you are watching over me. I thank God for you and now he has set you free. So, sing on Ronnie with Mama, Sunny, Laverne and Sissy. I may not hear the harmony, but I know heaven is listening.

*-Love, Theresa*

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My Uncle Ronnie brought laughter, fun and wisdom when he came around. He loved his gospel music and his family the best way he knew how. I'll miss those laughs with you uncle.

*-Niece Jaquetta*

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I'm going to miss you! Uncle Ronnie loved to sit down and talk about old times you was always there when I needed someone to talk to. Your laughter filled the room and reached out and touched everyone. Last, but not least, his dancing all the time.  
Love you Unc.

*-Niece Jeanetta*

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I just want to thank you for helping me with my fundraiser and playing football with me. I hope you have a good time in heaven. I'll see you at home.

*-Trae*

TO OUR BELOVED *Ronald*

