



Lester Maylon Cross

May 30, 1926 - January 29, 2012

Lester Maylon Cross, 85 of Ardmore, Tennessee died on Sunday, January 29, 2012, at Ardmore on Main in Ardmore, Tennessee. Born Sunday, May 30, 1926 in Ardmore, Tennessee, he was the son of the late Jim Erskine Cross and the late Mary Baird Cross. He was a member of Macedonia Baptist Church and the Masonic Lodge and Shriners in Maryland. He was a veteran of the U.S. Army, serving in WWII. He was preceded in death by his parents, and brothers: Cecil Cross, James Cross, and Kenneth Cross. Surviving are his wife: Juanita Campbell Cross of Ardmore, TN; brothers, J.C. (Theda) Cross of Whitehall, MD, Thomas E. Cross of Ardmore, TN; sisters, Peggy Jean (Bobby) Patterson of Coldwater, TN, Hilda Hall of Louisville, KY, Betty Jo (Bobby) Smith of Ardmore, TN and Judy Clem (Gary) Maddox of Toney, AL; and several nieces and nephews. Funeral service will be at 2:00 PM on Monday, January 30, 2012, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama with Bro. Sammy Brister officiating. Burial will be in Gatlin Cemetery, Ardmore, AL. The family will receive friends from 12:00 PM to 2:00 PM on Monday, January 30, 2012, at Ardmore Chapel Funeral Home, Ardmore, Alabama.

Tribute Wall

JF

“ To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say. But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from the Bridge. Here I dwell with God above. Here there's no more tears of sadness. Here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you. It's good to have you back again, you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on." God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night the day's chores put to flight, God and I are closest to you... in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years, because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry it does relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned. If I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er. I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb; But together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too; That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you. If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain; Then you can say to God at night... "My day was not in vain." And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile. Knowing as I passed along I made somebody smile. God says: "If you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low; Just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street with me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind." "And when it's time for you to go... from that body to be free. Remember you're not going... you're coming here to me."

Janice Tomerlin- Finley - February 08, 2012 at 03:42 PM

LW

“ *I worked with Lester for many years at Marshall Space Flight Center (NASA). He was a good family man and friend, may he rest in peace and you have the knowledge of having your spouse and brother with you for many years.*

Lois Walton-Jackson - February 03, 2012 at 12:00 PM