



Virginia Sue Lay

February 4, 1939 - May 22, 2022

Virginia Sue Lay was born on February 4, 1939, in Dalhart, Texas, the youngest child of George Overby Wilkinson and Florence Iris (Grimm) Wilkinson. She passed peacefully from this life on Sunday, May 22, 2022, at her daughter's home in Oologah, Oklahoma, at the age of 83 years. Virginia was married on October 5, 1954, in Lubbock, Texas, to Bill J. Lay. She devoted her life to raising her children and teaching them about God. She could often be heard saying "I couldn't make it without God" and "My children are so precious." During her early parenting she enjoyed past times such as sewing and volunteering as a Den Mother with Cub Scouts. She later became an avid garage sale enthusiast, loved collecting treasures and old books, and enjoyed working in her garden barefoot. Her greatest joy was welcoming and adoring each new grandbaby and great grandbaby. Because of the love and generosity of her children, Virginia was able to experience her lifelong dream of visiting the Holy Land in 2010. Virginia was saved during her childhood at the First Baptist Church in Dalhart. She had been a longtime faithful member of Rabb's Creek Baptist Church in Oologah and First Baptist Church in Boise City, Oklahoma. Those she leaves behind, who hold many cherished memories include:

10 Children;

Phillip Lay

Perry Lay and wife Melissa

Richard Lay

Linda Carlton

Daughter-in-love Rachelle Lay

Sharon Martin and husband Terry

Reuben Lay and wife Rhonda

Nancy Thomas

Penny Barrett and husband Alex

Deena Schwerdtfeger and husband Eric

Daniel Lay and wife Xiaoya Liu

30 Grandchildren and 16 Great Grandchildren

Sister;

Rosalee Pruitt

She was preceded in death by her parents, George and Florence, four brothers, Junior, Daniel, Hugh, and Harold, two sisters, Harlene and Dorothy, husband, Bill, and three children, Kenneth, Kyla, and Kelly.

Visitation will be 4:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m. on Thursday, May 26, 2022, at Mowery Funeral Service in Owasso. A funeral service will be held 10:00 a.m. Friday, May 27, 2022, at the Mowery Funeral Service Chapel. Interment will follow at Ridgelawn Cemetery in Collinsville, Oklahoma. In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made in Virginia's memory to the Baptist Children's Home, 12700 E. 76th St. N., Owasso, OK 74055.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 26. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Mowery Funeral Service
9110 N. Garnett Rd.
Owasso, OK 74055
(918) 272-6244
<https://www.moweryfs.com/>

Funeral Service

MAY 27. 10:00 AM (CT)

Mowery Funeral Service Chapel
9110 North Garnett Road
Owasso, OK 74055

Tribute Wall

“ There was a moment when Moses had the nerve to ask God what his name is. God was gracious enough to answer, and the name he gave is recorded in the original Hebrew as YHWH.

Over time we've arbitrarily added an "a" and an "e" in there to get YaHWeH, presumably because we have a preference for vowels.

But scholars and Rabi's have noted that the letters YHWH represent breathing sounds, or aspirated consonants. When pronounced without intervening vowels, it actually sounds like breathing. YH (inhale): WH (exhale).

So a baby's first cry, his first breath, speaks the name of God.
A deep sigh calls His name
- or a groan or gasp
that is too heavy for mere words.

Even an atheist would speak His name, unaware that their very breath is giving constant acknowledgment to God.
Likewise, a person leaves this earth with their last breath, when God's name is no longer filing their lungs.
So when I can't utter anything else, is my cry calling out His name?
Being alive means I speak His name constantly.
So, is it heard the loudest when I'm the quietest?

In sadness, we breathe heavy sighs.
In joy, our lungs feel almost like they will burst. In fear we hold our breath and have to be told to breathe slowly to help us calm down.
When we're about to do something hard, we take a deep breath to find our courage.
When I think about it, breathing is giving him praise. Even in the hardest moments!

This is so beautiful and fills me with emotion every time I grasp the thought. God chose to give himself a name that we can't help but speak every moment we're alive.
All of us, always, everywhere.
Waking, sleeping, breathing, with the name of God on our lips.

—Unknown Author



“ *Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of Virginia Sue Lay.*



May 26, 2022 at 06:30 PM