Geraldine Verena Wray

SEPTEMBER 22, 2018

Born in 1927, passed away peacefully on September 22nd, 2018 after an accident at home. Predeceased by her parents, Archie and Mabel Blair, brother Gilbert Blair, sister Evelyn Pitre, son Michael and son-in-law Dave. Left to mourn her passing are her daughters Merrilee and Jackie (Al), grandchildren Frank (Dana), Bryan (Karla), Nikki and Allan (Brianna), great-grandchildren Jacob, Caleb, Lucas, Chloe and Alec, sisters Patricia and Roberta, and brother Barry; also many extended family and friends.

A Celebration of Dody’s Life will be held at 1:30 p.m. on Saturday, October 13th, 2018 at South Arm United Church in Richmond. In lieu of flowers please make a donation to RAPS (Regional Animal Protection Society) in Dody’s memory.

You are invited to leave a personal message of condolence for the family.

Messages of Condolence

Many good memories at Little Friend's with Dody

— Joy Clarke

Words can't begin to express our sadness at the passing of a lovely lady.

— John & Sheila Davies/MacLed

I'm so sorry to hear of "Mrs. Wray" 's passing - Mrs. Wray as we always called her in her class; I would see her a few times even 20yrs after her class in which I had her as a teacher, and she remembered me, and I'm confident it was good memories as she smiled. Even a couple years after her kindergarten class, me in gr 2, i think she was preparing some kind of snack as I passed her class after school and she genuinely kindly offered me some cabbage. God Bless her soul. She was a very nice lady and I hope the lord will watch and guide her family and friends. I'm sorry for the loss. God Bless you Mrs. Wray. RIP.

— Mark Jones

I just saw Dody with Jackie at the Richmond retired teachers' luncheon in September and marvelled, as always, how youthful and vigorous she looked. Blaise and I lived at Garry Estates from 1989 until 1995 where Dody was our neighbour along with her dog. Soon after we moved in, we met Allan who was around Blaise's age and the 4 of us would go to the pool when the boys were little. I met Dody's family at her annual New Years Day open house. I admired her letters to the editor and loyalty to friends and her community.

— Dianne Milsom and Blaise Kennedy