



Virgil V. Ray

April 25, 1921 - July 16, 2007

AUBURN - Virgil V. Ray, Jr. 86, a formerly of Turner died early Monday morning at Clover Health Care Facility with his family by his side. He was born in Auburn, April 25, 1921, the son of Virgil and Gertrude (Monk) Ray. Sr. He attended Auburn Schools, and was a 1939 graduate of Edward Little High School. Following school he became a dispatcher for the Hemingway Trucking Company and the Spector Trucking Company until his retirement. Mr. Ray was very active with the Auburn Suburban Little League as a coach for many years as well as a volunteer for the the Auburn Middle School's girl's softball team. He was a long time member of Prospect Hill Golf Course, and for many years served on the National Ski Patrol at Lost Valley in Auburn. He loved family times especially following his grandchildren's sports activities, the game of golf, eating out, and spending time with his grandchildren and great grandchildren who affectionately knew him as "Gramps." Survivors include his wife, the former Barbara Millett of Auburn whom he married March 17, 1943 and had just celebrated 64 years of marriage; one son, Bruce Ray and his wife Sheila of Turner; 3 grandchildren, Matthew Ray and his wife, Krystine of Manchester, CT; Mary Jane Forgues and her husband, Thomas of Gorham; Benjamin Ray and his wife Vanessa of Sacramento, CA; 5 great grandchildren, Izabella and Abigail Ray, Emma, Gracie, and Piper Forgues. Also surviving is one niece and several nephews. The family would like to thank the wonderful staff at Clover Manor for taking good care of Virgil and his family during his illness. RAY died in Auburn, July 16, 2007, Mr. Virgil V. Ray, Jr., age 86 formerly of Turner. Memorial services will be held SATURDAY 11:00AM from the Memorial Chapel of Dillingham & Son with Pastor Debra Breault presiding. Burial will be at a later date in Mt. Auburn Cemetery. In lieu of flowers memorial donations in Virgil's memory may be made to Clover Manor Activities Fund 440 Minot Ave., Auburn, ME 04210. Online condolences and sharing of memories may be expressed at www.lynchbrothers.com Arrangements by DILLINGHAM & SON MEMORIAL CHAPEL & TRIBUTE CENTER 62 Spring St., Auburn, 784-6449

Comments



“ How ironic just Sunday, Lucy and I, BJ, Charlie and Crystal, sat in the living room in my home projecting slides from days gone by. Captured moments of many Christmas gatherings on Turner Street, Bruce and Sheila's rehearsal dinner, and Bethy and Matthew together at Nana Millett's house, brought smiles and memories back into focus. Personally, I remember my batboy days for Day's Oil and how Uncle Virg would remind me to get the bats and not pay quite so much attention to the planes taking off. But my fondest memories are equally split between Oxford Plains Speedway, where I spent countless Saturday summer nights at the track with Auntie Barb and Uncle Virg. and then when winter came, we switched locales to the Central Maine Youth Center to watch the L/A Twins fight with the Berlin Maroons, and occasionally we would see a little bit of hockey. I truly believe that those hockey outings planted a very deep rooted seed in me that fosters a lifelong love of the sport. Unfortunately in the later years our paths didn't intersect very often, but I will always be thankful for the role he played in my life. Bless you Auntie Barb, Bruce, Sheila and family. Our thoughts and prayers are with you. Scott, Lucy & Family

Scott Packard & Family - July 16, 2007 at 01:10 PM



“ Bruce, Sheila & family, Not too long ago I ran into your mother in the grocery store. I am so sorry to hear about your Dad. We are feeling the same sadness as my Dad passed away on Saturday the 14th. We had great Dad's. They loved their family. The grandkids put big smiles on their faces. Maybe they are exchanging stories. They each had many friends over the years and enjoyed life. We will be sad for the loss of company and all they did for us. But, We have memories and so many things to laugh about. For me and my family, we are finding comfort that my Dad is not struggling to breathe. I am sad, but have a tremendous sense of relieve he is not suffering any longer. Know that we are thinking of all of you. Sending our respects and hugs to you. Sharon & Charlie Albiston

Charlie & Sharon Albiston - July 16, 2007 at 01:10 PM



“ Mrs. Ray, Our deepest condolences to you and your family. May you find peace and comfort that he is not suffering or in any pain. Maybe he and my father are in heaven exchanging stories of the grandkids, baseball and meeting up with others who have passed on before. A great big hug is being sent your way. with Deep Sympathy, Sharon and Charlie Albiston

Sharon & Charlie Albiston - July 16, 2007 at 01:10 PM



“ In Uncle Virg's passing, I have reflected and compiled many more memories of my past, and feel compelled to share. I can remember the wooden silhouettes displayed on the front lawn made in the workshop behind the barn, and how I used to love to sneak in the shack and snoop around to see how he made all these creations. I remember the rides in the bright red ragtop Chevy Corsair zooming by Lost Valley. He would "tickle the throttle" for me a little bit and make me feel like I was in a Ferrari. I remember one of the rides to the Chick-a -Dee restaurant in Turner, a frequent occurrence with Nana Millett after church on Sunday mornings, he passed a "road toad" on a double yellow line in the maroon Chevy Nova. When I looked over at him from the front seat questioning his driving choices, he just winked at me and said, "It's ok in this car.") I remember having Uncle Virg tell me to watch out for the golf balls he might have "sliced" into the "back 40 mowing area" when I was mowing Nana's lawn. I remember as a young boy being disgruntled with helping to install the winter entrance door shelter, not realizing at the time the economic benefit. I remember Auntie Barb and Uncle Virg offering me the use of their new white, with gold trim "special edition" Chevy Vega to go out on a date in High School. Believe me, I thought I was pretty special "rolling" in that vehicle. And finally, when Nana Millett passed, Auntie Barb and Uncle Virg asked me if there was anything I would like to have of Nanas, and I replied, "the front door bell if I could," which I used to announce my arrival every time I visited Lake Street, by spinning the knob and ringing a fire alarm type bell.(I used to ring it until they didn't want to hear it anymore.) And Uncle Virg had to fill the hole I created when the bell left. These are only a few more of the memories I have locked in my mind forever. There are many more.

Scott Packard - July 16, 2007 at 01:10 PM



“ my sincerest condolences to the family of Virgil. I knew Virgil all my life, from the time my grandparents owned the house next to him on Lake Street, to coaching Little League, and his teasing me about my golf game at Prospect, always a smile and a good word for every one. He was a good friend and neighbor, sadly missed by every who had contact with him. My prayers are with you all, Butch Braley

butch braley - July 16, 2007 at 01:10 PM