



Roberta Mae McClure

December 1, 1960 - March 11, 2017

Roberta Mae McClure, 56 of Ona passed away March 11th, 2017 at the Emogene Dolin Jones Hospice House of Huntington. She was born December 1st, 1960 in Huntington, West Virginia, a daughter of the late Walter R. Perdue and Eva Jean Dyer Perdue. Roberta was a homemaker and is survived by her companion, Rick White, two sons, Bradley Williams and his fiance Nina Shell of Ona, Matthew Williams and his wife Carissa, of Huntington, one brother, Robert Perdue and his wife Dianna of Ashland, KY, three grandchildren, Emma JoAnn Williams, and Hannah and Ethan Stricker, one nephew, Mike Perdue and one niece Cathy Patterson. At her request there will be no services. Her Cremains will be interred privately at Rome Cemetery in Proctorville, OH. In lieu of flowers donation may be made to Hospice of Huntington or Pitiful Paws Rescue. Online condolences may be expressed at www.tristatecremationsociety.com

CK17-017

Tribute Wall

AL

“ When I first married her brother we stayed the night in Ohio. We went to the store and got pancake stuff to have pancakes. We went back to the house and I told robin I didn't know how to make them. I think she was about 12. She made them for us. We always talked about that day a lot of times. I love you robin and will miss you, but I know you are great you are no longer sick and with all your loved one

Ann Lewis - March 20, 2017 at 07:50 PM

AH

“ I rarely saw you without a smile! You were a part of my life for over eighteen years, during which, you became family. We talked of sooo many things: your concerns for your sons, my concerns for my children. You were so wise. I miss you terribly, Robin. Keep watch my friend. Love you!

Ann Harris - March 18, 2017 at 08:36 AM

PA

“ Robin was one of the sweetest ladies I know. I remember playing horse shoes and just hanging out and laughing. I'll never forget the time I got to spend with her. She will never be forgotten. Fly high Robin I love you and never forget you.

Patricia - March 18, 2017 at 12:34 AM

TG

“ Brad and Matt, I am so sorry for the loss of your mother. Just know that she is no longer in pain and has moved on to a happier place. I pray that you find comfort in your memories of her . Although I was only able to see her on occasion since moving away, it still felt as though she was still very much a part of our family. I am thankful that our lives crossed paths. I sincerely believe she brightened the lives of those that knew her.

Terri Guillot

Terri Guillot - March 15, 2017 at 09:58 PM

GB

“ Dear Brad, your mom was such a sweet and funloving person; she was always so helpful and capable. She didn't take herself too seriously but was very serious and dedicated to the task at hand. There is a void in our heart and we miss her so much. Our deepest condolences to you and the family.

Gary And Mary Beth

Gary Prater and Mary Beth Biederman - March 14, 2017 at 10:18 PM

RJ

“ I will always remember high school, It seemed liked we spent all of our time at your house and it was always filled with joy, laughter and a lot of mischief! You always made me feel more than welcome and comfortable in your home. I always saw You and Brad as more than friends but family. I'm grateful and blessed to have known someone who brought so much light into the world. I wish your family and friends peace and comfort always ❤️

Rachel Jefferson - March 14, 2017 at 09:51 PM

CH

“ As the mom of my good friend, Roberta was a fixture of my high school days. She was always willing to let any number of us hang out at her house. So many evenings and weekends were spent there and she was happy to have us. She told it like it was and since we share that trait I think that's why we got along! It's been years since I've had the pleasure of spending time with her, but she will definitely be missed.

Christine Estler Higgins - March 14, 2017 at 08:53 PM

OH

“ My best friend in the world. And yes I am truly a better person from knowing and loving her. I will never forget the great times we had together. She was an Angel here on earth and truly an Angel now. Love you and miss you my beautiful friend forever💔💔

Orpha Hanson - March 14, 2017 at 02:44 PM

BW

“ I was lucky to call you my mom, but I was far more fortunate to call you my friend. There was never a time when I felt I couldn't talk to you without judgement. There was never a day I doubted exactly how much you loved me. You have been the constant my entire life, always there when I needed you. Everyone has a mother, but very few have the all-encompassing companion that you were to me. I'm doing my best not to be selfish and to be happy you aren't suffering anymore. You can rest easy knowing that you will live on through all the lives you touched. You are a part of so many of us... the best part. You taught me more than I could ever express and I will do my best to live a life that would make you proud. I love you, mom... thank you for sharing your light with us. You will forever live as a huge piece of my heart.

*“Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there. I did not die.”*
-Mary Elizabeth Frye

Brad Williams - March 14, 2017 at 12:23 PM