



## Mrs. Ruth Hardin

November 27, 1924 - December 2, 2015

In Loving Memory Of Ruth (Jones) Hardin:

Ruth Jones was born November 27, 1924 to Bose and Emma Jones. Ruth and her twin brother Reuben joined her other siblings on a farm in Ethelsville, Alabama. Ruth was a happy child who cherished her parents and her life in rural Pickens, County. Ruth moved to Detroit, Michigan in 1946 and joined her siblings (Johnny Ray Jones, Edna Jones, Fannie Jones, Clara Jones, Janie (Austin) Jones, Emma (Austin) Thomas, Sylvester Jones, Neverson Jones, Robert Jones, Myrtle Searcy, Bobby Lee Jones, twin brother Reuben Jones, Ernestine Weir and Ocie Jones; surrogate sisters Florence Jones and Magnolia (Jones) Stewart in the Motor City as Detroit, Michigan was the place to unearth decent paying jobs and new opportunities.

Moving on up, Ruth began 12 years of employment with Kresge's on the corner of Woodward and Griswold across from historic Hudson's Department Store. While working at Kresge's, Ruth met her husband James Hardin, a crafty gentleman who was employed in the auto industry. After courting for two years Jimmy proposed; meanwhile Mr. Hardin's sister Beverly Tomlinson, referred Ruth for a fresh new position at Sinai Hospital where she retired as a dietary manager. The rest is history as James and Ruth were married for 42 wonderful years.

# Cemetery Details

## Forest Lawn Cemetery

11851 Van Dyke Ave.  
Detroit, MI 48234

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Ruth Hardin*

January 21, 2023 at 09:34 PM



“ *Freeman, Paris and Kristen Gates purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Mrs. Ruth Hardin.*



**Freeman, Paris and Kristen Gates** - December 09, 2015 at 10:39 AM



“ *My dear, dear brother James. I hope you know how much we love you and Ruth! She was such a kind, generous and loving person and will be missed by many. Please know that me and Harold are here for you during this most difficult time. I still laugh when I think of the first time I met Ruth. She was so funny! The first time we met, we laughed so hard when she kept trying to pronounce my name. She finally gave up and INFORMED me that she would be calling me BURLON from that time on...and she did. RIH dear Ruth..... and James rely on God every minute for your strength. He'll get you through. Love you, Your Sis Beryllin*

**Beryllin Gamby** - December 06, 2015 at 10:07 PM