



Gloria Jean Ross

July 28, 1956 - June 20, 2025

Gloria J. Ross, affectionately known as “Glo”, transitioned peacefully at her home on June 19, 2025. Though she never sought the spotlight or worldly recognition, her life was enriched by love, laughter, and a quiet strength that truly defines a beautiful legacy. Born to the late Silas Sr. and Genava Ross on July 28, 1956, in Shorter, Alabama, Gloria was a devoted mother, cherished grandmother, beloved sister, kind and generous Aunt “Glo”, and a very loyal friend. Her greatest accomplishments were not found in the headlines, but in the hearts of those who knew her. She was the kind of person whose presence made it easy to just be yourself.

Gloria moved to Hempstead, New York with her family as a young girl. She enjoyed exploring the town, attending Hempstead schools, shopping, trying new foods, sports, Christmas, July 4th, and spending time with family and friends. As a young adult, Gloria was baptized at The Antioch Baptist Church of Hempstead, confessing her belief in Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior.

Gloria had a deep love for life's simple pleasures. She enjoyed fishing with her patients and her brothers or slipping off to spend a quiet morning alone. She loved playing softball, basketball, and watching sporting events, especially when our family athletes competed. Her flair for decorating turned every room she touched into a warm and welcoming space. Gloria had a gifted hand with a needle and thread, spending countless hours making gifts of needlepoint and embroidery pieces reflecting her love for the recipient. Gloria's smile was easy, her advice inspired, and her door was always open. Whether you knew her for years or just met her once, she made you feel like family. She had a lot of extra "sisters and brothers."

Gloria is survived by her children Latoya McNeil and Corey Ross, and grandchildren Casey Calhoun, Courtney Campbell, Saniah Ross, Kori Ross, Trevon Ross, and Kyree Ross. She also leaves to cherish her memory siblings Dorothy Taylor, Odessa Taylor, Ruth Doe, Ernestine Warner, Leroy Ross, Lee Elbert Ross, and Lee Josph Ross, and many nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

Though our hearts are heavy, we find comfort knowing that Gloria's legacy lives on in every smile she shared, every kindness she showed, and every life she touched. The love she gave so freely will live on in each of us. We will miss her deeply, but we are grateful for the time we were

blessed to share.

Lovingly submitted, The family of Gloria Ross

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN **29**. 10:00 AM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Hungerford & Clark Funeral Home
110 Pine St.
Freeport, NY 11520

Church Service

JUN **29**. 4:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

Antioch Baptist Church
94 James LL Burell Avenue
Hempstead , NY 11550

Burial

JUN **30** (ET)

Greenfield Cemetery
650 Nassau Rd.
Uniondale, NY 11553

Tribute Wall

“ In Loving Memory of My Sister

It is with deep sadness and measure of disbelief that I reflect and honor my sister, Gloria – a woman whose presence in my life was loving, nurturing and deeply impactful. Its very difficult to find words to describe what Gloria meant to me. She wasn't just my youngest big sister, she was my guide, my protector, my number one cheerleader and sometimes my greatest push.

From an early age, Gloria poured into me with such grace and care, always sharing her wisdom, strength and vision for a better tomorrow for all of us. She helped shape the woman I am today by encouraging me to grow, to think and to believe in myself. My success mattered deeply to her – sometimes seemingly more than her own. She would go to great lengths to help me reach my goal and her goals for me. She did whatever she could to make that happen. After mommy passed, Gloria literally rolled my mattress on to the floor to wake me to make sure I got to school on time. She would never let me settle for less than my potential. That was her way – tough love, always wrapped in deep care.

Gloria was thoughtful and full of heart, generous in ways that couldn't always be measured and compassionate to others even when life was dealing her bad hand. If you needed something, Gloria would make sure you got it, even if she had to get it from someone else. Now who does that? I am forever grateful for the rides to Niagara, the new outfits (some taken from her closet), the encouraging letters that contained a few bucks and just for her being there when I came home from school. She once called me a nursing school drop out and we laughed so hard. It was funny because we knew that no matter what I would become she would be standing proudly by my side, cheering me on.

I was often in awe and quite intrigued by Gloria's abilities. She was strong, resourceful, charismatic, giving, fashionable, talented in dance and athletics and quite artistic. These were her superpowers,

and I am grateful that she left me so many wonderful memories to treasure. Gloria may have lost her footing at times, but she never stopped pushing others forward. Her strength was quiet but fierce. Her love was constant even when life was complicated.

And of course, Gloria always had the last word. If there was a debate or heated discussion, she'd simply say, "what a damn fool" if she was right, or "I'm not going to argue with facts" if she was wrong. And just like that the discussion was over. That was her – wise and witty and always keeping it real.

Though Gloria is no longer physically here with us, her voice, her lessons and her love will live on in me. Although my heart is broken and my eyes are filled with tears for her each day, I am forever grateful for the sister who helped build my foundation and for the 64 years of love we shared. God is Good. I will continue moving forward, just like she would have wanted, carrying her strength, her joy and her love in my heart.

So, rest peacefully my dear Gloria. You've always mattered to me more than words could ever say.

Ernestine Warner - July 10, 2025 at 03:34 PM

JR

“ I loved my sister Gloria mostly for her pure heart, loving ways, great sense of humor and strong family loyalty! Wonderful memories of her are too many to share here but there are a few that so impressed me. I remember time and again how supportive and proud she was of everyone's achievements. Glo would make it her business to be at special occasions like graduations, parties, weddings and holiday gatherings. At these events she'd be your biggest cheerleader and resident fun relative. I also remember how thoughtful she was at Christmas when we growing up. She made sure everyone one had a gift! This made us feel special and somehow wealthy.

Glo was blessed with fun and wonderful friends like Pat, Glen and Theresa and watching how she orchestrated friendship offered first hand instruction about the importance of it. Her artistic interests were also a source of fascination to me, especially photography. Glo would take all kinds of great pictures of family and friends and of course loved buying the latest records and sharing them with everyone along with the best and latest dance steps. She was always so fun!

Now we didn't always agree but as a big sister she was protective and helped you to toe the line. Over the years we developed a closer relationship and we would often laugh about her crazy patients and the elusive lottery and numbers. She'd always listen my number dreams and try her luck.

I never quite knew just how much I loved her or how close we were until recently, but I am thankful for her life and wonderful ways she loved us all and filled our lives with so much love and warmth! Though I shall forever miss her, I feel blessed and proud she was my, and our sister!

Joe Ross - July 05, 2025 at 07:19 PM

FA

“ Throughout the years you have been known to be one of the most upfront and forward, people that I know and that’s what made me love and respect you so much! One of the most heartfelt memories that I have of you was when you came to visit for my wedding. You told me... be happy but do not lose who Felicia is and that sticks with me to this very day. I so appreciate all of the loving advice that you’ve given, not just to me, my siblings feel the same way as well. We know that you are one of my mom’s best friends, sisters, even. That also makes you one of our favorite aunties who will forever be missed and in our hearts until we see you again! We love you more than we can say. Rest well, Auntie, you will NEVER be forgotten and FOREVER missed! 🙏❤️🙏

Felicia Shorter Adderly - July 05, 2025 at 01:11 PM

“ In Loving Memory of My Sister, Glo

It's tough to imagine life without Glo. For more than 60 years, she wasn't just my sister; she was one of my biggest cheerleaders — the one closest to me in age in a family of 15! As teenagers, we were like two peas in a pod, constantly scheming up some of the most outrageous pranks you could ever imagine. From childhood all the way through adulthood, we shared a bond that only siblings understand — filled with love, loyalty, and, of course, conversations that were often, let's just say, borderline insane.

There was that time Glo asked me — more than once in adulthood — “Why did you tell Mom about the time I kissed that boy up the road when I was 10?” To which I replied, “Because I loved you.” Glo would roll her eyes, laugh, and say, “Yeah, right!” And when Mom sent me to fetch a switch, she also asked, “Why on earth did you bring back such a big one?” I told her it was the only one I could find. (Okay, maybe not quite the truth.)

We had moments of laughing so hard we could barely breathe, and others when her impatience wouldn't let me get a word in edgewise. Yep, that was Glo — always keeping me on my toes, and never easy to fool. Like the time I bought her a record for her 17th birthday. She glanced at it, then at me, and with a graceful smile said, “You bought this for yourself, didn't you?” Busted. She knew exactly what I liked — we followed the same bands and artists.

Glo was the perfect combination of wisdom and humor. She could make you stop and think deeply, then have you doubled over in laughter in the same breath. And even when we disagreed — oh, we had our sparring matches — the love always outweighed the arguments.

In the end, losing Glo feels like losing a piece of myself. But I take comfort in knowing that her spirit will live on in every memory — the laughter, the little sayings, and the sound of her voice that I can still

hear. She always greeted me with, "Lee Ross! What are you up to now?" That voice — cheerful, warm, and always respectful — made me feel heard, valued, and truly appreciated.

I thank God for the years we had together and the deep bond we shared. Glo will always be my sister — the one who reminds me of happier days, filled with magical moments. She'll always be with me, tucked away in my heart.

Until we meet again... rest well, Glo.

Lee Elbert

Lee Elbert Ross - June 30, 2025 at 06:36 AM

JR

This is a wonder tribute Lee!

Joe Ross - July 05, 2025 at 06:33 PM

DB

“*We love and cherish such a wonderful, strong, beautiful and tough woman whose sense of humor always kept you laughing. Gloria knew how to live a full life and that will always be a lasting signature in our hearts. Love you straight into eternity girl. Rest easy . ❤️*

David & Carol (Cookie) Buchanan - June 29, 2025 at 03:19 PM

JR

Thank you for such kind words! Gloria was indeed a strong and fearless sister.

Joe Ross - July 05, 2025 at 06:35 PM

RD

May the winds of heaven blow softly and whisper in your ear how much we love and miss you and wish You were here.


Gloria was the fourth sister of mother five girls. She was more like a TomBoy, always with her younger brothers. I remember, she enjoyed climbing the pecan tree and shaking it for pecans to fall on the ground. Just been there with the guys she loved that.

Gloria was more than a sister. She was a beacon of light and life her infectious laughter could brighten even the darkest days. Gloria had a unique ability to make everyone around her feel special and loved.

Gloria kindness was for real always want to lend a helping hand. she loved driving always ready to go to Atlantic City and Mohegan sun. are just up the street..

I remember she love fishing, going to the racetrack and play lotto.

Gloria had many friends and schoolmates.

My personal memory when Gloria was over on every occasion, I had at my home in Uniondale fourth of July ,,  birthday celebration, and she can really dance she was the party.,,

Gloria absent leaves a void that can never be filled. but spirit live on and the heart are all who knew her we will miss you dearly Gloria, but we are grateful for the time we had with you and the memories we cherish forever until we meet again,,

Ruth Doe

Ruth Doe - July 12, 2025 at 02:10 PM