



Gertrude L. McCullough

March 14, 1926 - May 25, 2010

Gertrude L. "Gert" McCullough, 84, formerly of Wapakoneta, died 1:15 p.m., Tues. May 25, 2010, at the Otterbein Retirement Community, Cridersville. She was born March 14, 1926, in Dinsmore Twp., Shelby Co., the daughter of William L. & Laura M. (Schneider) Ballweg, who preceded her in death. On June 7, 1947, she married Melvin E. (Ping) McCullough, and he died Aug. 12, 1987. Survivors include, 7 children, Steven (Marci) McCullough, Bruce McCullough & Judy McCarey, Jake (Katie) McCullough, Douglas (Deb) McCullough, all of Wapakoneta, Tanya (Bob) Sibold, Lafayette, OH, Denise (Tony) Pondel, Chicago, IL, Robin McCullough, Cridersville, OH, 10 grandchildren, 11 great grandchildren, a brother, William (Rita) Ballweg, Lima, sisters-in-law, Dorothy Ballweg, Mary Ballweg, & Irma Ballweg, all of Dayton, OH, numerous nieces & nephews. She was preceded in death by a granddaughter, Nicole Sibold, a great grandson, Wyatt McCullough, 4 brothers, Veneard, Adrian, Frederick "Fritz", Marion Ballweg, and 2 sisters, Dorothy Wallace, & Martha Wurth. Mrs. McCullough was co-owner & operator of Mac's Carry-out, Wapakoneta. She was a member of St. Joseph Catholic Church, Wapakoneta, and the Wapakoneta V.F.W. Post#8445 Auxiliary, Brands Lake Fishing Club. She enjoyed dancing and traveling. Mass of Christian Burial will be 10:30 a.m., Sat. May 29, 2010, at St. John Catholic Church, Fryburg, OH, Rev. Oscar Seger officiating. Burial is to follow in the St. Joseph Catholic Cemetery, Wapakoneta. The family will receive friends 5-8 p.m., Fri. at the Bayliff & Eley Funeral Home, St. Rt. 501, Wapakoneta. In lieu

of flowers, memorial contributions may be directed to the Alzheimer's Foundation or the American Cancer Society.

Tribute Wall

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“ To the McCullough family and my best friend Tiffany, I want you to know that your family is in my thoughts, I hope you find comfort in the following poem. *Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep* by Mary Elizabeth Frye 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 glint on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain. I am the gentle autumn rain. When you wake in the morning hush, I am the swift, uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circling flight. I am the soft starlight at night. Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not there, I do not sleep

Angie Green-Napier - July 10, 2015 at 03:59 PM

JH

“ Robin & Family: You are in our prayers and our thoughts. May you all find peace and comfort in the knowledge that this is not the end but rather a beginning for your beloved.

Jim & Mel Hickman - July 10, 2015 at 03:59 PM