



Ricky L. Gray

October 2, 1975 - August 13, 2024

Ricky L. Gray, 48, of Dallas, WV, went home to be with the Lord on August 13, 2024 after suffering through a long illness.

Ricky was born October 2, 1975 in Wheeling, WV; the son of Kathryn McCracken Gray and the late Dale Gray.

Ricky was a Christian; loved hunting, fishing, and the outdoors. He worked hard at whatever job he was doing and loved helping people. His favorite pastime was playing Ultima online, where he met and made many friends all over the world.

Survivors include his mother, Kathryn Gray; one brother, Dean Gray; and one niece, Megan Gray.

Per Ricky's wishes, there will be no viewing or service.

In lieu of flowers, it was Ricky's wish for donations to be made to All In Missions, 113 Milliken Hill Lane, Dallas, WV 26036; a non-profit organization serving Dallas and the surrounding communities. As he loved what they do for the community and youth.

Tribute Wall



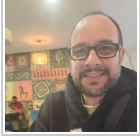
“ *Very sorry to hear of Rick's passing. He was my friend.*
-c0mrade

JJ - August 19, 2024 at 12:18 PM



“ *I played games with "The Rickster" for thousands of hours.*
So many fun times and laughter always.
I am so sorry to hear of this. I will be praying for you all.
Rickster was my friend

Arturo - August 15, 2024 at 12:07 PM



“ I had the privilege of knowing Ricky for about 20 years, and our friendship began in a way that only true gamers can appreciate—battling it out in his favorite game, *Ultima Online*. What started as an online rivalry quickly evolved into a deep friendship, and over time, we became more like brothers than just friends.

Ricky was a private person. Our other friend, "Scribbles," and I used to joke about how convincing Joxer (That was his online name for the game) to use a microphone was like trying to conquer a final boss in a game—it took over a decade, but when he finally did, brought us even closer together.

The countless hours we spent gaming together were filled with laughter and unforgettable moments. Joxer had a unique way of making even the most impossible things feel like grand adventures. His sense of humor and sharp wit were constant companions during our many late-night gaming sessions.

Though Ricky was reserved, those who knew him were fortunate enough to see the kind, loyal, and incredibly funny person he was. He had a way of brightening up even the toughest days, and his presence in our lives was a gift.

I'll miss Ricky more than words can express, but I find comfort in the memories we shared—memories that will continue to bring a smile to my face. Rest in peace, brother. You may have logged out of this world, but you'll never be forgotten.



Christian Matiazzo - August 15, 2024 at 06:11 AM