



## Cliff Gray

May 31, 1940 - February 6, 2018

GRAY, Clifford "Cliff" – 77, of Villas and formerly of the Kensington Section of Philadelphia, on February 6, 2018, died peacefully in his home while surrounded and comforted by his loving family. Cliff passed on his Mother's, Florence Dougherty, birthday. During his 77 years, Cliff "wore many hats." While a resident in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Cliff owned and operated Gray's Auto Body and Beverage Company which was founded in 1938 by his father, Clifford Gray, Sr. Cliff served in the Pennsylvania House of Representatives as a State Legislator from 1976 until 1982. Cliff Gray Appraisal Service was established in 1985. His sons Bill and Randy, and his wife, Mary Ellen Gray, later joined him in the family business. Cliff was known for his sense of humor, and his love of being Irish. He loved the game of golf and was a member of the Wildwood Country Club for many years. The "Marcy G" was his fishing boat where he and the family enjoyed many outings. His love of fishing began with his Grandfather in Fortescue when he was a young boy. It became his most loved sport. Cliff, in his final moments, did get to enjoy and witness the Eagles win the Super Bowl before he passed away. "Ain't We Grand!" Cliff is dearly missed by his loving family which includes his wife of 47 years, Mary Ellen "Marcy" and their children, Kimberly Spicer, Cliff III, Bill (Michele), Anthony (Helen), Randy (Christine), Coleen (Ryan) Morey and Shannon (Paul) Bucko along with 13 grandchildren. Services will be provided at a later date, to be determined by family. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions are suggested to: Shriners' Hospital for Children, 3551 N. Broad St., Phila., PA, 19140. (Spilker Funeral Home, Cape May) info and condolences: [spilkerfuneralhome.com](http://spilkerfuneralhome.com)

# Comments

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“Death is nothing at all.  
It does not count.  
I have only slipped away into the next room.  
Everything remains as it was.  
The old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.  
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.  
Call me by the old familiar name.  
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.  
Put no sorrow in your tone.  
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without effort  
Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was.  
There is unbroken continuity.  
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?  
I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner.  
All is well. Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.  
One brief moment and all will be as it was before.  
How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting, when we meet again.”



**The Traina Family** - February 06, 2018 at 09:57 PM



“Beautiful, Uncle Cliff was a quiet and kind man. Will never be forgotten. My thoughts and prayers are with my family. Cousin Chrissy

**christine Palma Kauffman** - February 07, 2018 at 07:22 AM

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“ David Holman lit a candle in memory of Cliff Gray



David Holman - February 06, 2018 at 07:29 PM