



Steve Gay

April 17, 1936 - May 7, 2015

A visitation for Steve Gay will be Monday May 11, 2015 at Broadway Church of Christ at 1:00 p.m. with services following at 2:00 p.m. in the chapel. Tim Talley will be officiating.

Steve Gay, 79, passed away Thursday May 7th as the result of a farming accident while feeding his cattle. Steve was born April 17th 1936 in Colquitt County, Georgia to Thomas Preston and Curtie Roberts Gay. From a very early age he always wanted to go to Texas to become a cowboy. Joining the US Air Force at 17 provided this opportunity for him. After serving in the Air Force he came to Lubbock and attended Texas Tech University where he was a member of the rodeo team. He was the owner of A-1 Double SS Pump Service and he engaged in the ranching industry.

Survivors include his wife Linda, daughter Chrystal Madewell of Levelland, daughter Carrie Meeks and son Dustin Gay both of Lubbock; grandchildren Jake (Jamie) Madewell, Clay Madewell and Cooper Madewell of Levelland and Shelby Meeks of Lubbock, great-grandson Jayton Madewell of Levelland.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

MAY 11. 2:00 PM (CT)

Broadway Church of Christ
1924 Broadway
Lubbock, TX 79401

Tribute Wall

TW

“ I'm so sorry for your family's loss. May the God of of all comfort be with you during this difficult time. 2 Cor 1:3,4. You have my condolences.

Tara Webber - June 08, 2015 at 07:34 AM

OZ

“ Our love to you, Phill, Lesia, Stephanie, and Jason Zipfel purchased the Heartwarming Thoughts Boston Fern for the family of Steve Gay.



Our love to you, Phill, Lesia, Stephanie, and Jason Zipfel -
May 11, 2015 at 12:55 AM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Steve Gay.



May 10, 2015 at 09:51 PM

TF

“ Our most sincere condolences to Mr. Steve Gays family. We are so sorry for your loss. We have known Mr Steve Gay for over 36 yrs. He sold some land to my dad Anastasio Ramirez, whom just recently passed away as well. He always came to the rescue when our water well would break. Two great men have left this world and will truly be missed. May he R I P Mr. Steve Gay.

The Ramirez Family - May 10, 2015 at 05:49 PM

“ Linda and I met Steve and Linda at Broadway in Couples 5 Bible Class. He wasn't always there, as he had other duties to perform at the Church, but he would usually drop by to provide the class with some words of wisdom when he had the chance. We visited that old farm house where they lived a few times, and could not believe that he had actually built a new home on some land he owned out by the old Air Force Base. Then one day after church, he caught me and said he heard (from my wife) that I knew how to roof houses. I told him that I had worked my way through college doing roofing. He said he had a little house that he needed to roof and asked if I would come out and look at it. I could show him how to do it and maybe help out a little. When I couldn't find any more excuses, I finally went out and looked at this little project. It was an enormous roof and he had pallets of wood shingles everywhere. We started work on that roof and it took months to complete. We would work in the evenings and on weekends. I must say that he did most of the work once we got started. We had some good discussions up on that roof, but he would complain that I worked too slow when we talked. Completing that roof was quite an accomplishment for both of us 37 years ago. He liked that roof so much that even after it was storm torn, he never replaced it, or at least that's the way I prefer see it.

After helping Steve put a roof over their heads, we were welcomed to their home on many occasions. I remember one time we were invited over for a steak dinner. Linda had prepared a great dinner. As we ate, Steve and the kids were discussing the livestock and some of the pet names they had given their favorite ones. They affectionately kept referring to one, so I asked what happened to it. Steve said, Bob, we are having him for dinner. Steve and the kids just cackled in laughter. Linda just laughed and shook her head. I think they did this to all the city-slickers that came over for steak dinner.

One of the best times we had with Steve and the family was on a trip to Cimarron and Red River. Cimarron was the biggest real

Cowboy rodeo in the country at the time. He actually left the cattle at home for a few days and relaxed with the family. We had a great time. Last time we visited Steve and Linda, I brought an old Cimarron Rodeo cap we had purchased on that trip 36 years ago. Steve couldn't believe we still had it. Sure, we had it and some great memories of that trip.

We wanted a horse for our kids. Of course, we didn't have a place to keep it. Steve took us to an auction and gave us a few pointers on horses and bidding. We finally found a mare with colt that we could afford and paid too much for it according to Steve. He let us keep it out on their land at their new homestead. Steve took care of it, we rode it a few times, we moved to Laredo and Steve took care of it. The mare had the colt and Steve took care of both of them. They even sent us a picture of that colt. I deeded the mare and colt over to poor Steve and he took care of them. The mare finally died during a bad Lubbock winter storm, the colt survived and Steve took care of it. He finally got rid of it. We guess it was taking up too much of his time. It's a shame, we loved that colt.

We love you Steve Gay,

Bob & Linda Addkison

Linda Addkison - May 10, 2015 at 05:31 PM

TK

“ I was sad to read about Steve this morning. I always looked forward to meeting up with him, even after I left Smyer. We would catch up on all the news and how all our kids were doing. When ever I had a problem with my well or knew of anyone that did, he was the go to man. He was the type of man you could always count on, straight up, no nonsense.

Tricia Knapp - May 10, 2015 at 07:05 AM

TE

“ Two of my favorite memories of Steve (both of which illustrate well his onrieness):

1 - shortly after my son was born Steve asked me what his name was. "Cristopher Scott". "What are you going to call him?" "Christopher or Cris." "I'm going to call him Scott." Which he did even though Cris never responded to it.

2 - One day at work Steve came in. There were just two of us in the shop at the time & I had my hands full so the other guy (who had never met Steve) went to the counter and asked if he could help him. "Nah - you can't help me I need to talk to Terry." When I got to the counter Steve whispers "Did I get him?"

Always loved Steve's sense of humor & remember some of the more serious conversations we had on occassion. I don't think I will ever look at the Broadway foyer or drive down 114 to Levelland without thinking of him.

Terry - May 09, 2015 at 09:46 PM