



Becky Ann Ryals

May 4, 1952 - January 10, 2014

Becky Ann Ryals, 61, a 58 year resident of Malaga, passed away at her home, surrounded by her children on Friday January 10, 2014.

She was born on May 4 1952 to the late Johnny and Naomi (Hall) Rule at Louisville, Mississippi. She attended Wenatchee schools and graduated class of 1971. After high school she attended Wenatchee Valley Jr. College. In 1977 she married Dan Ryals, she along with his three children, Patrick, Wendy and Treesa, made their home in Wenatchee and in 1978 they welcomed a son, Kristopher. While Dan worked at Alcoa, Becky took care of the family and worked retail. Daughter, Treesa, remembers her mom's long blonde hair and how she would braid it from side to side and was so excited when her hair was long enough to have mom braid it like hers. "Mom was a stickler for being 'On Time' and early if possible, taught us to be responsible and pay debts when due" reminiscences Kristopher. The kids remember the love their mother had for the outdoors and the fun she would have cross-country skiing, hiking and camping alongside her friends and family. In recent years she was known to the family as the #1 Grandma. Grandchildren came first, they were her joy and they all knew she loved them unconditionally. "I don't know how I would of managed if it wasn't for moms' help with my children, and being there when I needed" recalls Kristopher.

For the last five years Becky's battle with Cancer was grueling, chemotherapy, hospital stays, and doctor's visits but, Kristopher's finance, Julia, was there to love and take care of her every need and want's as if it was her mother. Becky

cherished this relationship and welcomed her to the family.

Baptized and raised Baptist but considered herself Christian, she was a devoted daily Bible reader and never quit studying the books of the Bible. Her kindness and forgiveness that she showed others will she forever be remembered for.

She is preceded in death by her parents; brother, John Buck Rule, Jr. and sister, Glenda "Faye" Rule.

She leaves behind her children, Kristopher (Julia Ireland), Malaga, Patrick (Nancy) Ryals, Beverly Hills, CA, Wendy (Vernon Harris) Ryals, Seattle, Treesa (Gilbert) Tudesque, Wenatchee,; sisters, Judy Rule, Mansfield, Linda Rule, Tacoma, Sandy (Thomas) Stanislav, TX, Sherri Rule, Port Angeles; 16 grandchildren and nine great grandchildren.

A private family gathering will be held at a later date. You are invited to view her online tribute at www.HeritageMemorialChapel.com . Arrangements are in the care of Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.

Tribute Wall

MF

“ Wendy, I typed the wrong cell number. I am so sorry. I was trying to multitask....LOL The correct number is 941-243-6465

Michael Feser - November 16, 2021 at 09:21 AM

MF

“ Wendy, I am living in Sarasota Florida. I am on Facebook. I operated a boat on the Amazon River and lived in Brasil for 10 years. Call or text, 941-243-7465. Miss You...Michael Feser

Michael Feser - November 16, 2021 at 08:26 AM

MF

“ Dear Wendy, So sorry for your loss. My thoughts and prayers are with you💕💕 You will see her again💕💕 Michael Feser

Michael Feser - November 16, 2021 at 01:23 AM

KR

“ love you with all my heart and thoughts you shaped me into the person I am today . you where my teacher,my friend, my protector you will always be my Mom



Kristopher D. Ryals - March 03, 2014 at 11:40 PM

TF

“ SO,SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT BECKY'S PASSING our hearts go out to her family.

THE SMITHSON FAMILY - January 27, 2014 at 12:40 AM

NH

“ I was very sorry to hear about Becky's passing, and I have very fond memories of her. Hunting and fishing, spending time with her and Chris. She even gave me a job at Squilchuck Market. I think of you guys often and Chris I hope to see you soon!

Nick Harlen - January 22, 2014 at 05:02 PM

EF

“ I will forever remember Becky's smiling face at the market. She had a terrific sense of humor and was always glad to see you. She truly was one of the nicest persons I have ever met!

Eric Forhan - January 17, 2014 at 05:47 PM

SL

“ You are where the light is the brightest now.



Sas Lee - January 17, 2014 at 04:56 PM

TR

“ This is in Leavenworth at Blackbird Island. Mom and Dad took us to get hard ice cream and took us to the island in the middle of winter. Its one of my favorite and most retold stories of my childhood. We were sooo cold our teeth chattered. The colder we got the funnier it got. The more we laughed the more it felt like we were breaking the rules. A couple weeks ago mom and I sat talking and as she started telling me about one of her favorite foods she went directly back to that day. We laughed and cried and she held my hand and apologized to me. I asked what for and she said "Cuz the other day I made your Aunt Judy take me up there for hard ice cream....ssshhhh" and we laughed some more like we had just broke that rule! *Treesa

Treesa Ryals-Tudesque - January 17, 2014 at 02:36 AM