



7 February 2026

To the family of **Ms. Linda McGraw (Cricket)**,

On behalf of **UNITY001, Inc. (Deuce One)**, we write to you with hearts that are tender and full, knowing that no words can remove the ache you are carrying—yet hoping these words may sit beside you with gentleness, respect, and care. We want you to know, first and foremost, that your pain is seen and honored. Cricket mattered deeply, and the space she leaves behind is felt by many.

Cricket was one of those rare souls whose presence felt familiar, steady, and comforting. She carried warmth in her spirit and strength in her character, the kind that didn't need to be announced to be known. Being around her made people feel at ease—welcome, included, and understood. She had a way of grounding a room, of bringing laughter without effort, and of reminding others that joy often lives in the simplest moments.

Her life was rich with memories that stretch back to childhood—days filled with kickball in the street, hopscotch chalked onto pavement, jump rope snapping against the ground, horseshoes clanging, pop the whip spinning laughter into the air, and long games of spades and dominoes where stories were traded as easily as cards. She knew how to live fully in those moments, building connections that lasted a lifetime. Even the chores—like picking peas and shelling them, a task every child disliked—became part of her story, shaping her patience, steadiness, and quiet resilience.

As an adult, Cricket's personality shone just as brightly. Anyone who ever sat across from her at a domino table knew her joy for the game—and her humor. One of her favorite sayings still echoes with a smile: *"Ten stitches in your britches."* And when playing with Mrs. Roberta, everyone knew what was coming next—*"Mrs. Roberta will whoop you silent, then shout domino."* Those moments weren't just about winning or losing; they were about connection, laughter, and togetherness. Cricket made people feel alive in those spaces, reminding everyone that fellowship is one of life's greatest gifts.

The grief you feel today is a reflection of love that ran deep. Cricket's life reached far beyond her immediate family, touching friends, neighbors, and generations who grew up alongside her. Her influence continues through you—through the stories

you tell, the laughter you share, and the values she lived every day. Her name will continue to be spoken, her spirit remembered, and her presence felt in moments both quiet and joyful.

As a community-centered organization, **UNITY001, Inc. (Deuce One)** is rooted in honoring people, preserving legacy, and standing together—especially in moments of loss. We offer this letter as a sign of respect and gratitude for a life well lived. We hope you find comfort in one another as you walk through this season. There is no timetable for grief, only the slow and honest journey of love remembering love.

Please know that you are not alone. **UNITY001, Inc. (Deuce One)** stands with you—today and in the days ahead—offering continued support, care, and compassion. May peace come gently, may rest find you when the days feel heavy, and may memories of Ms. Linda McGraw (Cricket) bring warmth even through the tears.

With deep respect, love, and heartfelt sympathy,

UNITY001, Inc. (Deuce One)

Mona Grigsby & Bobby Needum

Raymond & Rose Babers

Vanessa Colbert

Ira & Rhonda Bradford

Barbara Oliver

Johnny & Carolyn Riser

Thurman & Kathy Beene

Donald & Debra McGee

Pastor Tim & Julie Everett

Edward “Trey” & Sara Melville