



Ronald Ray Fair

April 26, 1950 - October 9, 2014

Ronald Ray Fair, 64, of Mounds, IL died at 2:32 PM Thursday, October 9, 2014 at Daystar Nursing and Rehab in Cairo.

He was born April 26, 1950 in Cairo, IL to Floyd Earnie and Edith Marie (Hafford) Fair. He married Marcia Webb on March 7, 1970.

Ronald graduated Cairo High School 1968 then completed an apprenticeship program in Welding. He worked for 40 years in the Local 562 as a Welder and Pipefitter. Ronald loved the outdoors and was an avid hunter. He was a member of the Cairo Masonic Lodge and founding member of the Sorghum Ridge Sportsman Club in Wickliffe.

Survivors include his wife Marcia of Mounds; 2 daughters, Melissa (Deverin) Hawkins of Mounds and Taunia Fair of Villa Ridge; granddaughter, Destiny Lowell of Villa Ridge; grandson, Darnell Lowe III of Villa Ridge; special cousin/friend, Mike Green of Cairo; many other aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces, nephews and other relatives.

He was preceded in death by his parents; brother, John Fair; sister, Barbara Brown; special aunt, Patsy Stiff.

Visitation for Ronald Ray Fair, will be Saturday, October 11, 2014 from

11:00am – 1:00pm at Crain Funeral Home in Cairo. Funeral services will follow visitation beginning at 1:00pm with Bill Littrell officiating. Interment will follow at Spencer Heights Cemetery in Mounds

Memorials are encouraged and may be made to the family and will be accepted at the funeral home.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ronald Ray Fair*

October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM



“ *I remember working with Ronnie during a couple of Shutdowns In and around Paducah, Ky area. He was a Big man not only physically but, he also had a good heart. I will miss him. A retired pipefitter out of 184. Andy Lewis*

Andy Lewis - October 13, 2014 at 08:30 AM



“ *I have always thought of Ron as a very very good friend even though I have bee away from him and Cairo many years. He always worked hard and played hard. I still remember those football practices behind the high school how Ron worked hard even in the sprints at the end of practice. I remember the many times we would go deer hunting and didn't bring anything home. I remember the first deer he got. One of our duck hunting trips we were standing in a flooded woods close to each other and he was looking to my side and raising his gun and said "duck", so I ducked for him to get the shot and filled my hip boots with water. That was a cold morning.*

I will miss Ron, just knowing he is not in Southern Illinois will be sad. But I will always have my memories.

Kent Yarbrough

Kent Yarbrough - October 11, 2014 at 01:50 PM