



Acknowledgements

The family wishes to express their deepest and most sincere thanks to all who shared with them in this time of sorrow. May God bless and keep you in a most gracious way.



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Clifford V. James, President & CEO
www.unityfuneralchapels.com
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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"

In Loving Memory of



Patsy Ruth Watson Ray

Sunrise

July 5, 1925

Sunset

October 29, 2013

Service

Tuesday, November 5, 2013 - 11:00 a.m.

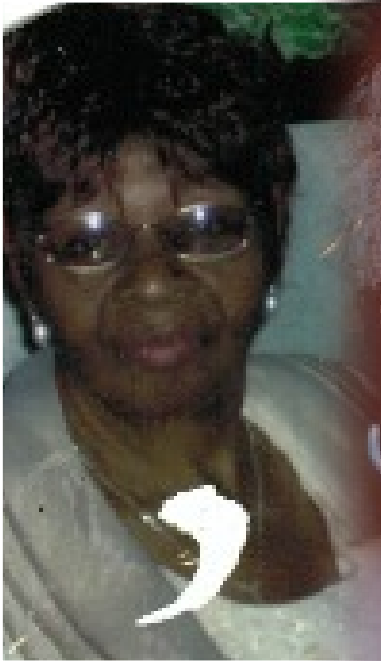
METROPOLITAN AME CHURCH

58 West 135th Street • New York, NY 10037

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Officiating

www.honorfly.com

Our Parents



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I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.*

I could not stay another day.

*To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.*

My life's been full, I savored much.

Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.*

*Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

Done In Love, The Family

Processional

Selection
"Jesus Never Leave Me Alone"

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection
"May The Work I've Done, Speak For Me"

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Selection
"Let Jesus Lead Me All The Way"

Obituary
Richie Rhue
Unity Funeral Chapels

Selection
"I Hear Music In The Air"

Eulogy
Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

George Washington Memorial Park
Paramus, New Jersey

Repast

Riverbend Houses 2289 5th Avenue (@ 138th Street)
Hobby Room 2nd Floor

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Patsy Ruth Watson, birth home was Holly Hill, South Carolina on July 5, 1925 to the late Willie Watson, Sr. and Vennie Graham Watson. Patsy was the fifth oldest child of ten children. Patsy is joining her husband, Paul Ray, daughters, Ruther Lee Ray, Annie Bell Ray Jackson and son, Raymond Ray.

Patsy attended elementary school at Vorhess Tech, in Denmark, South Carolina. At an early age for many years, she worked farm work all her life until 1957, when she came to New York City.

Patsy joined Central Baptist Church in Denmark, South Carolina under the late Reverend James Edwards.

Patsy met the love of her life, Paul Ray, Sr. and they were married April 25, 1942. They moved to New York City. Out of this union there were seven children, Hattie Ruth Ray, Nora Louise Ray, Annie Bell Ray, Earl Ray, Raymond Ray, Johnnie Mae Ray and Ruther Lee Ray.

Patsy joined the Nazareth Baptist Church, New York City, under the leadership of Reverend Jethro Wright, in the year of 1957.

Patsy was employed in New York City in many jobs including, Factory Work, Motels, Morgan Laundry, Herman Lewis Houses and The Building: 348 and 350 Lenox Avenue, New York City for fifteen years. Due to her sickness, her health failed, she was then forced to retire in the year 1973.

Patsy leaves to cherish her memory: three daughters, Hattie Ruth Middleton, New York City, Nora Louise

Chapman, New York City and Johnnie Mae James, Maryland; one son, Earl Ray, New York City; two sons-in-law, Elijah Chapman, Atlanta, Georgia and George Earl James, III, Maryland; three sisters, Lillie Williams, Jacksonville, Florida, Louvenia Edwards, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania and Cora Young, Holly Hill, South Carolina; one sister-in-law, Jannie Watson, Holly Hill, SC; one brother-in-law, James Edwards, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; nineteen grandchildren, twenty-three great grandchildren, eight great great grandchildren; and a host of nieces and nephews; one loving god daughter, Ms. Eartha Berry from grade school, New York City, until now and friends.

Mommy, we saw your steps becoming slower, and your hair turned a silvery gray. We heard your voice trembled and we knew you didn't come to stay. God has called your name and we will not ask him why, because in our hearts and in our minds, dear mommy, your spirit will never die.

Lovingly Submitted by your
Children, grandchildren, great grandchildren,
and great great grandchildren.

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