In Loving Memory of Ray-Arnol Boyd

Sunrise February 3, 1961

Sunset March 25, 2016



Tuesday, April 5, 2016 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
1025 Bergen Street • Newark, New Jersey

<u>Obituary</u>

Ray-Arnol Boyd fondly known as "Arnold" departed this life on March 25th 2016. Ray was born February 3rd 1961. He was the youngest of two children to the late Herbert Boyd and Norma Boyd in Orange NJ.

Ray graduated from Irvington High School and then went onto Bloomfield College. He had numerous jobs threw out his life.

He then found his calling in educating people about HIV and the negative effects of drug use.

Ray leaves to cherish his mother, Norma "Mama Boyd"; one sister, Barrie "B" Boyd who preceded him in death 2005, a foster brother Patrick Gifford; aunts, Anna Harroll and Helen Andrews; a beloved niece, Tashonda (Boyd) Raynor, two great nieces, Shaquita Boyd and Shanice Henry; great-great nieces, Aijhanae, Bryniyah, and Alani; one great nephew, Bilal; cousins, Kathryn Moore, Evelyn Raymond and Chester Moore. He also leaves a host of beloved family and friends.

Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me, I will be okay.

Heaven is my home now, and this is where I'll stay.

Don't cry for me, I'm where I belong.

I want you to be happy and try to stay strong.

Don't cry for me, It was just my time.

But I will see you someday on the other side.

Don't cry for me, I am not alone.

The angels are with me to welcome me home.

Don't cry for me, for I have no fear.

All my pain is gone, and Jesus took my tears.

Don't cry for me, this is not the end.

I'll be waiting here for you, when we meet again.

Order of Service

Processional Clergy & Family

Hymn of Praise & Poem Shakirah Lawson

Scripture Reading

Acknowledgements Tashonda Boyd (Raynor)

> Obituary Read in Silence

> > Remarks 2 Minutes

Selection Shakirah Lawson

Eulogy Reverend Curtis (CLBC)

Recessional

INTERMENT

Evergreen Cemetery Hillside, New Jersey

Repast VFW Hall 56-58 Chestnut Avenue Irvington, NJ 07111

If Tears Could Build A Stairway

If tears could build a stairway and thoughts a memory lane I'd walk right up to heaven and bring you home again.

No Farewell words were spoken
No time to say good-bye
You were gone before I knew it
And only God knows why.

My heart's still active in sadness
And secret tears still flow
What it meant to lose you
No one can ever know.

But now I know you want us
To mourn for you no more
To remember all the happy times
Life still has much in store.

Since you'll never be forgotten
I pledge to you today
A hallowed place within my heart
Is where you'll always stay

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair.

Perhaps you sent a floral piece If so, we saw it there.

Perhaps you spoke the kindest words as any friend could say.

Perhaps you were not there at all just thought of us on that day.

Whatever you did to console our hearts, We Thank You, Whatever the part.

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE

130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400 1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400 COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME

37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000



