

In Loving Memory of



Ryan N. Ginyard

Sunrise: January 3, 1992

Sunset: June 30, 2016

Obituary

Ryan N. Ginyard was born on January 3, 1992, to Albert and Lori Ginyard at Our Lady Of Mercy Hospital in the Bronx, New York. Ryan was the oldest of his siblings, Raven and Justin Ginyard.

Ryan spent his entire life living in the Bronx, where he graduated from Christopher Columbus High School. A few years later, Ryan would go on to complete a course in Dental Assisting. He was due to graduate and receive his certificate of completion on July 8, 2016, when his life was cut short on the early morning of June 30th.

During Ryan's life, he lived his life to the fullest. Anyone who met Ryan immediately loved being around him, because his smile and his presence would light up a room.

Ryan was preceded in death by his grandmother, Joann Ginyard, and his cousin, April Ginyard.

Ryan leaves behind to cherish his loving memory: his loving parents, Lori and Albert Ginyard; his two siblings, sister, Raven Ginyard 20, and brother, Justin Ginyard 17; his aunt, Tamela Bryant; his uncle, Steven Bryant; his grandparents, Horace and Joanne Bradley, and grandfather, Albert Ginyard. Ryan also leaves behind a host of loving cousins, family and friends that will mourn his loss.

Service

Tuesday, July 12, 2016 - 6:30 p.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Evangelist Lynette Blackwell, Officiating

Order of Service

Processional.....Clergy and Family

Invocation

Musical Selection.....Kyle Robinson

Scriptures

Old Testament -23rd Psalm

New Testament - John 14:1-3

Prayer of Comfort.....Evangelist Sharron Myers-Davis

Obituary

Acknowledgements - Family and Friends

(Please keep all acknowledgements to a minimum of 2 mins)

Musical Selection.....Ayana George

Eulogy.....Pastor Kent Reese

Final Viewing

Final Disposition

Oxford Hills Crematory • Chester, New York

Footprints

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand; one belonged to him, and the other to the LORD. When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it. "LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way. But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave". The LORD replied, "My precious, precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you".

-Mary Stevenson

Acknowledgement

The family of **Ryan N. Ginyard** wishes to express their sincere appreciation to all those who have offered condolences and support during this time of bereavement.

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