



*In Loving  
Memory  
of*

*Raymond McCord*

*SUNRISE: January 6, 1962  
SUNSET: June 12, 2022*

*Saturday, June 25, 2022 - 2pm*

*UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.  
2352 8th Avenue · New York, NY 10027*



# Obituary

**Raymond Joseph McCord** was born to the late Allen and Victoria McCord in New York City on January 6, 1962. Raymond came from a large family: sister, Sylvia Goodman (deceased), Allen McCord, Jr., Cheryl McCord (deceased), Yvonne McCord Friedman, Saddle McCord (deceased), and Victor McCord (deceased).

Raymond loved sports and he loved playing football, until his shoulder injury. Raymond was also a hustler, a business man, and a salesman who could sell water to a well, and last but not least, a construction worker. His love for the outdoors kept him in the construction field. He was funny and so full of life. Raymond also loved to travel. He traveled to so many places before settling down in his hometown New York City.

Raymond was fearless and kind and always willing to help someone in need. He was so intelligent. He knew a little bit of everything, but more than anything Raymond loved his family. He was very close to them, always talking about them or on the phone talking with them. Raymond's magnetic personality drew people near and far to see him or just talk to him. He loved the children and the children loved him too.

Raymond is survived by: his fiancée, Marilyn Silva; brother, Allen McCord, Jr.; sister, Yvonne McCord Friedman; a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces and great nephews; and two great grandnieces.

## I AM FREE

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following paths  
Allah made for me. I took his hand I heard him call. Then  
turned, and bid farewell to all. I could not stay another day to  
laugh, to love, to sing, to play. Tasks left undone must stay that  
way. I found my peace...at the close of day. And if my parting  
has left a void then fill it with remembered joy, a friendship  
shared, a laugh, a kiss—ah yes, these things I too will miss. Be  
not burdened... deep with sorrow. I wish you sunshine for  
tomorrow. My life's been full, I've savored much, good friends,  
good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all  
too brief, don't lengthen it now with grief. Lift up your hearts  
and share with me, Allah wants me now. He set me free.*

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300  
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023  
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833



Clifford V. James, President & CEO

[www.unityfuneralchapels.com](http://www.unityfuneralchapels.com)

email: [unityfc@aol.com](mailto:unityfc@aol.com)

*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*



# Obituary

**Raymond Joseph McCord** was born to the late Allen and Victoria McCord in New York City on January 6, 1962. Raymond came from a large family: sister, Sylvia Goodman (deceased), Allen McCord, Jr., Cheryl McCord (deceased), Yvonne McCord Friedman, Saddle McCord (deceased), and Victor McCord (deceased).

Raymond loved sports and he loved playing football, until his shoulder injury. Raymond was also a hustler, a business man, and a salesman who could sell water to a well, and last but not least, a construction worker. His love for the outdoors kept him in the construction field. He was funny and so full of life. Raymond also loved to travel. He traveled to so many places before settling down in his hometown New York City.

Raymond was fearless and kind and always willing to help someone in need. He was so intelligent. He knew a little bit of everything, but more than anything Raymond loved his family. He was very close to them, always talking about them or on the phone talking with them. Raymond's magnetic personality drew people near and far to see him or just talk to him. He loved the children and the children loved him too.

Raymond is survived by: his fiancée, Marilyn Silva; brother, Allen McCord, Jr.; sister, Yvonne McCord Friedman; a host of nieces, nephews, great nieces and great nephews; and two great grandnieces.

## I AM FREE

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following paths  
Allah made for me. I took his hand I heard him call. Then  
turned, and bid farewell to all. I could not stay another day to  
laugh, to love, to sing, to play. Tasks left undone must stay that  
way. I found my peace...at the close of day. And if my parting  
has left a void then fill it with remembered joy, a friendship  
shared, a laugh, a kiss—ah yes, these things I too will miss. Be  
not burdened... deep with sorrow. I wish you sunshine for  
tomorrow. My life's been full, I've savored much, good friends,  
good times, a loved one's touch. Perhaps my time seemed all  
too brief, don't lengthen it now with grief. Lift up your hearts  
and share with me, Allah wants me now. He set me free.*

2352 8th Avenue • Manhattan, NY • (212) 666-8300  
1406 Pitkin Avenue • Brooklyn, NY • (718) 774-1023  
1018 Prospect Avenue • Bronx, NY • (718) 542-3833



Clifford V. James, President & CEO

[www.unityfuneralchapels.com](http://www.unityfuneralchapels.com)

email: [unityfc@aol.com](mailto:unityfc@aol.com)

*"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"*





*In Loving  
Memory  
of*

*Raymond McCord*

*SUNRISE: January 6, 1962  
SUNSET: June 12, 2022*

*Saturday, June 25, 2022 - 2pm*

*UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.  
2352 8th Avenue · New York, NY 10027*

