

IN LOVING MEMORY



“Ricky”

*Frederick Sweezy McNeil*  
May 18, 1952 - January 28, 2021



SURELY  
*Goodness and Mercy*  
SHALL FOLLOW ME  
*all the days*  
OF MY LIFE,  
AND I SHALL DWELL IN THE  
*House of the Lord*  
FOREVER.

- PSALM 23:6



*Miss Me, But Let Me Go*

When I've come to the end of the road  
and the sun has set me free,  
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room  
why cry for a soul set free?  
Miss me a little, but not too long  
and not with your head bowed low.  
Remember the love that we once shared.  
Miss me, but let me go.  
For this is a journey that we all must take  
and each must go alone;  
It's a part of the Master's plan,  
A step on the road to home.  
When you are lonely and sick at heart  
go to the hills we know  
and bury your sorrow among the trees.  
Miss Me - But Let Me Go!

*Acknowledgement*

The family wishes to thank everyone for their support during this sorrowful time. Your support will always be remembered and greatly appreciated.

The Family

*Professional Services Entrusted To:*

**Community  
Mortuary, Inc.**

*of Union, SC*  
361 MEANSVILLE ROAD  
P. O. Box 1156  
UNION, SC 29379  
PHONE: (864) 427-6055

*of Spartanburg, SC*  
102 MARION AVENUE  
P. O. Box 5664  
SPARTANBURG, SC 29304  
PHONE: (864) 948-0025

Condolences may be expressed online on our website at  
[www.communitymortuaryinc.com](http://www.communitymortuaryinc.com)



*In Loving Memory*  
of  
*Frederick Sweezy McNeil*  
“Ricky”

*God Gave*  
May 18, 1952

*God Reclaimed*  
January 28, 2021

# Order of Service

Sunday, February 7, 2021  
Two o'clock in the Afternoon

Community Mortuary Chapel  
102 Marion Avenue, Spartanburg, SC

Officiant Elijah Davis, Presiding

## *The Gathering*

Clergy, Family, and Friends

## *Scripture Readings:*

Old Testament—Ecclesiastes 3:1-14  
New Testament—John 14:1-7

## *Prayer of Comfort*

Galatians 2:20 (NLV)

## *Selection*

"Deliver Me" by Le'Andria Johnson  
Performed by Roberta Evans

## *Eulogy*

Elijah Davis

*Committal, Closing Prayer, and Benediction*

## *The Departure*

*"I have glorified thee on the earth:  
I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do."  
- St. John 17:4*

# Life Profile

## *Sunrise...*

Fredrick Sweezy McNeil was born on May 18, 1951 in Norfolk, Virginia to the late Mrs. Louvenia (Sweezy) McNeil and Alexander McNeil.

## *A Life Well Spent...*

He attended George Washington High School in Alexandria, Virginia. He was known for his keen fashion sense and athletic ability, including football, track & field, and skillful diving. He was very humorous infusing laughter into any situation. He had an artistic flair and a creative mind. He also had a charismatic personality, and at the same time, was a very private person. He studied karate at an early age and earned the black belt symbolizing his dedication and commitment to the sport. He spent his early summers in Shelby, North Carolina with Francis Sweezy Evans, Betty Jean Sweezy Davis, and his cousins. Ricky fathered two daughters and a son: Karena, Stacey, and Torrey.

## *Sunset....*

He entered eternal rest on January 28, 2021. He was preceded in death by: parents, Louvenia Sweezy McNeil and Alexander McNeil; aunts, Fannie Sweezy Evans and Betty Jean Sweezy Davis; uncles, Kelly Ross, Loy B. Sweezy, and Austin Sweezy; and cousins, William Wells, James Wells, Austin Davis, and Vera Montgomery.

## *Those Who Remain...*

He is survived by: children, Karena Ross and Torrey McNeil; grandchildren, Ryan Ross, Anthony Ross, Miqueen Ross, Teshay Ross, Tequon Ross, and Ambrose Hicks; uncle, Austin Sweezy; siblings, Ronnie McNeil and Reginald McNeil (Wanda); nieces, Portia McNeil, Jantelle McNeil, Ja'Nia McNeil, Tamala McNeil; nephews, Charles Johnson and Ronelle McNeil; cousins, Dianne Sweezy Clemons, Shirly Sweezy Brooks, Elvira Davis, Phyllis Davis, Roberta Evans, Cornelius Davis, Annette Davis, and Elijah Davis; and a host of great-grandchildren, cousins and loved ones.

*"I am the resurrection and the life: he that believeth in me,  
though he were dead, yet shall he live:  
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."  
~ John 11:25-26*

# Poem for Ricky Legendary

More than just your brother.  
He was legendary  
to those who would see.

A larger than life figure,  
where we're from!  
This is how I will  
remember Ricky.

Making his presence  
known on the block.  
A swan dive from the  
diving board.

All eyes on this legendary figure.  
An Adonis, for the girls, to  
adore.

A curly mane of golden hair.  
A complement, of light, brown  
skin.

Ricky lives a legend.  
We were lucky enough  
to call him friend.

More than just your brother!  
He was truly legendary.

Legends live forever!  
He will in eternity.

Written by Kendal Thompson  
February 4, 2021

**Community  
Mortuary, Inc.**

of Spartanburg, SC

(864) 948 - 0025

www.communitymortuaryinc.com