

My Journey Is Over

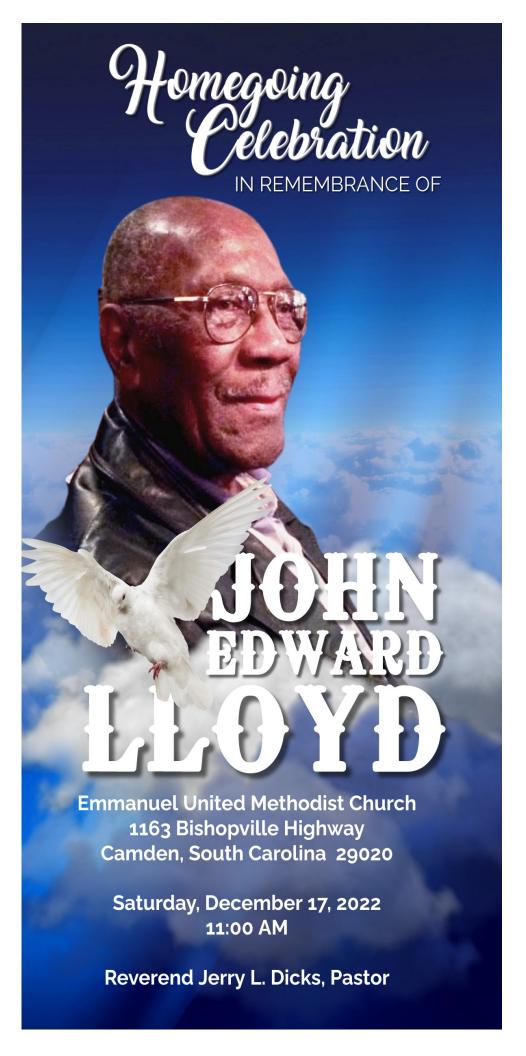
Please don't cry for me, please don't weep, For I am not dead, I'm only asleep. You see, I'm resting now from life's suffering and pain. My crown in glory, I now wait to gain. I want you to know that I love you, Oh, I love you so. But now the time has come for me to go The gulf between life and death is not very wide, We'll meet again soon on the other side. My life was good, my joy fulfilled, But now I'm in my Master's will; Don't be afraid, please do not fear, For my God He is always near, He will watch over you while I'm gone, He will never ever leave you alone. I must sleep now, I must rest For I know God loves me and He knows best. Surely my death I do not regret, God has taken me from all worry and fret. I have finished my course and fought a good fight, And now I must take my flight. The battle for me now is over, and the victory has been won. Now I will hear my Savior say, Well done, Servant, well done

— Author Unknown

We, the staff of Nelson-Haile Funeral Home, sincerely hope that our service has been a source of comfort to each of you. Our goal, for the past five generations, has been and continues to be to provide excellent services to those families we are privileged to serve.

Nelson-Haile Funeral Home 919 Church Street Camden, South Carolina Phone: (803) 432-2511

Moments of Meditation Sunday Mornings - 7:45 - 8:00 AM 102.7 FM/1590 AM www.Nelson-Hailefuneralhome.com



In Remembrance

John Edward Lloyd also known as "Baby Ray"/"Ray" was born March 19,1927 to the late Mrs. Laura Mickle and Reverend Richard Lathan Lloyd. John was lucky number thirteen of fifteen children and was given the nickname "Baby Ray" (after the name of a character in the Dick and Jane Readers) by his sisters. He entered eternal rest on December 11, 2022.

John attended Kershaw County Schools, including Antioch, St. Matthew and Jackson High. Although he grew up during the great depression, he did not want for anything as his father was a farmer, carpenter and minister.

In addition to working in the fields, he often helped his father and siblings build houses, a few of which still stand today.

In his spare time, Ray enjoyed cowboy movies and getting into mischief with his friends and cousins. He also enjoyed singing and was in a couple of quartets whose music aired on the radio on Sundays.

As a young man, Ray was drafted into the Army and found himself in Korea serving with a tank battalion. After he returned stateside, he re-enlisted and eventually ended up in Airborne training at Ft. Bragg, NC. After his time in the service, he returned home but not satisfied with the working conditions he followed big brother Richard to NY.

While in NY he met and married Connie Meeks in October 1956. They lived in Lodi and Hackensack, NJ not far from big sister, Willene Dow.

To this union four children were added, Richard, Regina, Clayton, and Na'im (formally known as John, Jr. aka Jake). Eventually the family made their home in Newark, NJ. John worked as a chimney sweep for a short time, an iron worker and a manager of a liquor store. Later in life he delivered parts for an auto parts store.

John was a member of Varick Memorial AME Zion Church in Hackensack, NJ and served as a senior and district usher. He also was an active member of St. Paul Lodge #7 in Hackensack, NJ.

After over 40 years of living in NJ, John/Ray returned home to Camden, SC, where he enjoyed gardening, fishing, attending concerts and visiting with family and friends. He moved his membership back to his home church, Emmanuel UMC, where he served as usher, trustee, was on all the choirs & was a member of the United Methodist Men.

John was a fun-loving, easy-going jokester who never met a stranger. He introduced himself to almost everyone as Uncle Ray.

Left to celebrate his homegoing are his children; Richard Lloyd, Regina (Anthony) Santos, Clayton (Michele) Lloyd, and Na'im Rashid (Adele); grandchildren, Christian Lloyd, Corey Lloyd, Adia Daglow and Ayman Rashid; a special great-niece, Kimberly Henderson.

He is also survived by several nieces, nephews, cousins & friends. He was pre-deceased by twins; Lloyd; his wife; Connie Meeks Lloyd, siblings; Rebecca Lloyd, Isaac Lloyd, Hoover Lloyd, Laura Sutton, Willie Lloyd, Otis Lloyd, Richard Lloyd, Florie Ruth Hyman, Helen Joy, Walter A. Lloyd, Willene Dow, Phoebie Nelson, Thelma DuBois & Jessie Margaret Joy.

Uncle Ray will be missed for his gentle loving spirit, easy laugh and fun-loving ways.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to thank all of Uncle Ray's Angels, Ollie Thompson-Brisbane, Betty Grant, Patricia and Ransom Smith, Claude Eichelberger, Nora Gatlin, Michael Joy, Thomas Thompson and The Emmanuel Church Family, Amedysis Hospice, Suzzanne Rapp, Karen Thomas and Karen Scott, and the crew at KFC including Ms. Bessie, Vicky, Renee, Nette, Furman, and Meola Dow.

Callbearers
Grandsons/Nephews/Friends

Flower Bearers

Nieces/United Women of Faith

The Order of Service

The Reverend Jerry L. Dicks, Officiating

The Gathering

| Processional | Clergy and Family |
|------------------------------|--|
| Musical Prelude | Mr. Jerry Oates |
| Words of Grace | Reverend Jerry L. Dicks |
| Greeting | Reverend Jerry L. Dicks |
| Hymn | |
| Prayer | |
| Scripture Reading | |
| Old TestamentEccles | siastes 3: 1-8Dr. Ransom Smith |
| New TestamentJohn | 14: 1-6Ms. Jeanette McCray |
| Reflections (Please limit to | two minutes) |
| Church | Mr. Bhakti L. Houg |
| Family | |
| M | s. Kimberly Henderson, <i>Great niec</i> |
| | Mr. Richard Lloyd, Eldest so |
| Acknowledgements | Mrs. Ollie Thompson- Brisbane |
| Obituary (read silently) | |
| Solo/Selection | Mr. Bhakti L. Hough |
| Words of Comfort | Reverend Jerry L. Dicks |
| Solo | Min. Donna Stoney, Great niece |
| *AFFIRMATION OF FAIT | TH UMH#881 |
| *GLORI PATRI | UMH#71 |
| COMMENDATION | |
| Prayer of Thanksgiving | Reverend John P. Brown |
| The Lord's Prayer | |
| Recessional | "Let The Church Say Amen" |

Benediction, Committal Rites, and Interment Emmanuel Baptist Church Cemetery