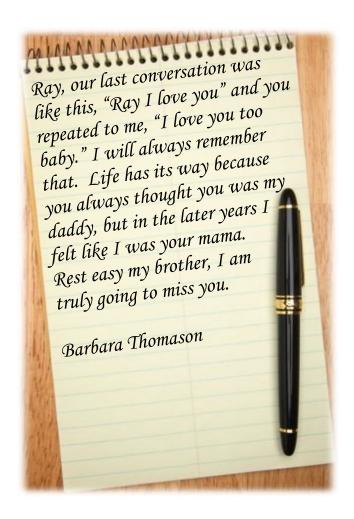
Flower Bearers

Granddaughters

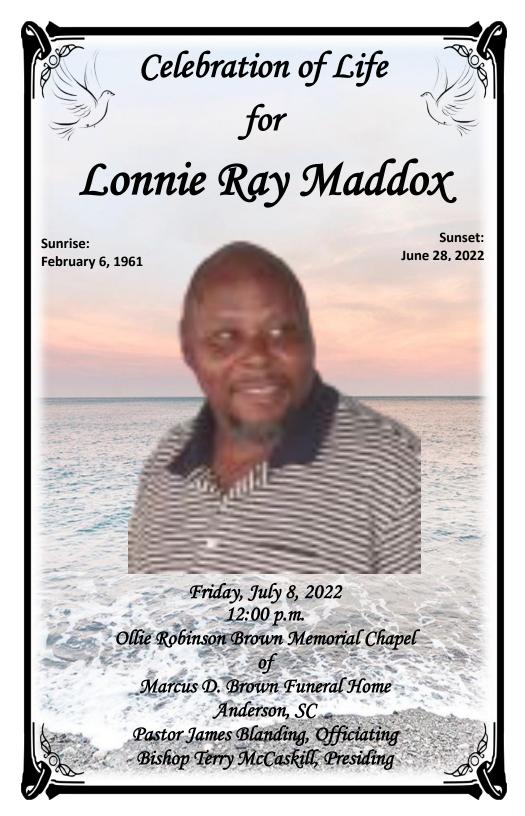
Pall Bearers

Grandsons





Professional Services Entrusted to: Marcus D. Brown Funeral Home, Inc. 1212 South Main Street Anderson, South Carolina 29624 (864)225-2220 "An Eternal Flame of Remembrance"



Order of Service

PreludeJohn Rice, MusicianSoft Music
ProcessionalMinisters & FamilySoft Music
Selection
Scripture Reading
Old Testament
Prayer
PoemAllana Maddox, Granddaughter
RemarksLoretta Telley Anthony Bell Ahmad Shabazz
Selection
Words of ComfortRev. James Blanding
CommittalMinisters
AcknowledgmentsMr. Marcus D. Brown



Acknowledgments

We would like to extend our sincere thanks and appreciation for the prayers and support we have received during our time of bereavement.

Obituary

Lonnie Ray Maddox, 61, passed away on June 28, 2022 at Richard Campbell Nursing Home. He was born February 6, 1961 to the late Johnny and Lula Mae Maddox.

Ray joined the Piney Grove Baptist Church at a young age. He attended Pendleton High School and shortly after he enlisted in the U.S. Army Reserve and later became a concrete finisher.

Ray loved his kids, grandchildren, siblings, nieces and nephews. He loved his family. If you were kin to him he was going to make sure you knew it. He had a lot of love in his heart. He was also known for his joking ways and would always say things to make you mad, but you would end up laughing at him.

Lonnie Ray is survived by his sons, Lonnie Maddox (Kimmie), Jermaine Lewis (Natalie) and Johnathan Jones (Amanda); daughters, Angela Lewis (Johnny) and Rayneisha Maddox; thirteen grandchildren; two brothers, Dr. Johnny Edward Maddox (Candance) and Jeffry Rhodes; three sisters, Minister Carolyn Heard, Barbara Thomason, and Paula Vance; a niece reared in the home, LaKiesha Jones; two aunts, Ann Harrell and Bonnie Dendy (Clifton); and a special friend, Darlene Mattison.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by two brothers, Johnny Earl and James Leo; sister, Pamela Maddox; grandparents, Earl and Lou Ida Maddox and John and Lena Gambrell.

Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of there, as the love of here.
Think of him still as the same I say,
He is not dead, he is just away