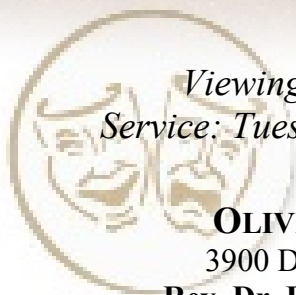


*Celebrating the Life of*  
*Ray Lonardi Thompson*

*August 11, 1960 - June 26, 2014*



*Viewing - 9:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m.*  
*Service: Tuesday, July 8, 2014 - 10:00 a.m.*

**OLIVET GOSPEL CHURCH**  
3900 Dyre Avenue • Bronx, NY  
**Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod, Officiating**



## Obituary

**Ray Lonardi Thompson** affectionately called “Ray” was born on August 11, 1960 at the Victoria Jubilee Hospital in Kingston, Jamaica to Winklet and Barrington Thompson.

Ray started his early education at Alma Jones Basic School after which he graduated from the Duhaney Park Primary School and went onto Pembroke Hall Secondary High School in St. Andrew. He later attended the Durham College in Kingston.

During that time he received a scholarship to attend the Jamaica School of Drama located on Tom Redcam Drive to pursue his passion for acting and singing. After graduating, he worked at the Norman Manley International Airport in Kingston, Jamaica.

He migrated to the United States in September 1988 after Hurricane Gilbert struck and later enlisted in the US military but was soon after discharged due to health reasons.

He then worked the night shift driving taxi cabs for Wakefield Car Services to support his family. After which he worked for the New York City Traffic Agency as a Traffic Enforcement Agent for 10 years up until his retirement.

Ray's passion was to be an entertainer in the film and music industry. He idolized Michael Jackson for his singing and always wanted to be the next “Sidney Poitier”. There was always a big debate when we said, “it was Denzel Washington who got that part.”

Ray was an accomplished songwriter and had success in minor roles in films such as “Die Hard”, “Above the Rim” and “Malcolm X”. As a teenager, Ray loved to practice martial arts and would watch or read anything that featured "Bruce Lee".

Ray was called home on Thursday, June 26, 2014 at 11:00 a.m at the Albert Einstein Hospital-Division of the Montefiore Medical Center. He was 53 years old.

Ray is survived by his son, Dwayne; daughters, Rachel and Racquel and their mother, Alfrida Boynes; parents, Barrington and Winklet Thompson; sister, Kathleen Thompson; brother, Wayne Thompson; many aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews and a host of other relatives and friends.

## Order of Service

Processional

Opening Hymn ..... “Great is Thy Faithfulness”

1st Scripture Reading ..... Psalm 23  
Sharon Pierre

Remembrance ..... Winston Francis

2nd Scripture Reading ..... Psalm 121  
Karen Smith

Obituary ..... Wayne Thompson

Hymn ..... “Jesus Is Calling”

Sermon ..... Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod

Benediction ..... Rev. Dr. Russell McLeod

Recessional

### Interment

*Kensico Cemetery  
Valhalla, New York*

# *Great Is Thy Faithfulness*

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;  
As Thou hast been, Thou forever will be.

*[Refrain]*

*Great is Thy faithfulness!*

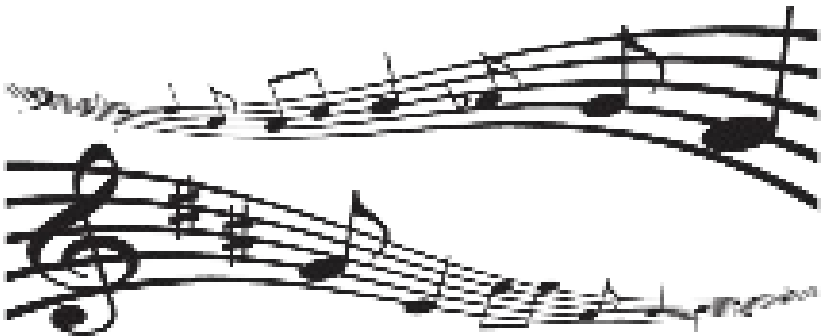
*Great is Thy faithfulness!*

*Morning by morning new mercies I see.  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!*

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above  
Join with all nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

*[Refrain]*

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!



## *Psalm 23*

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



## *Psalm 121*

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

