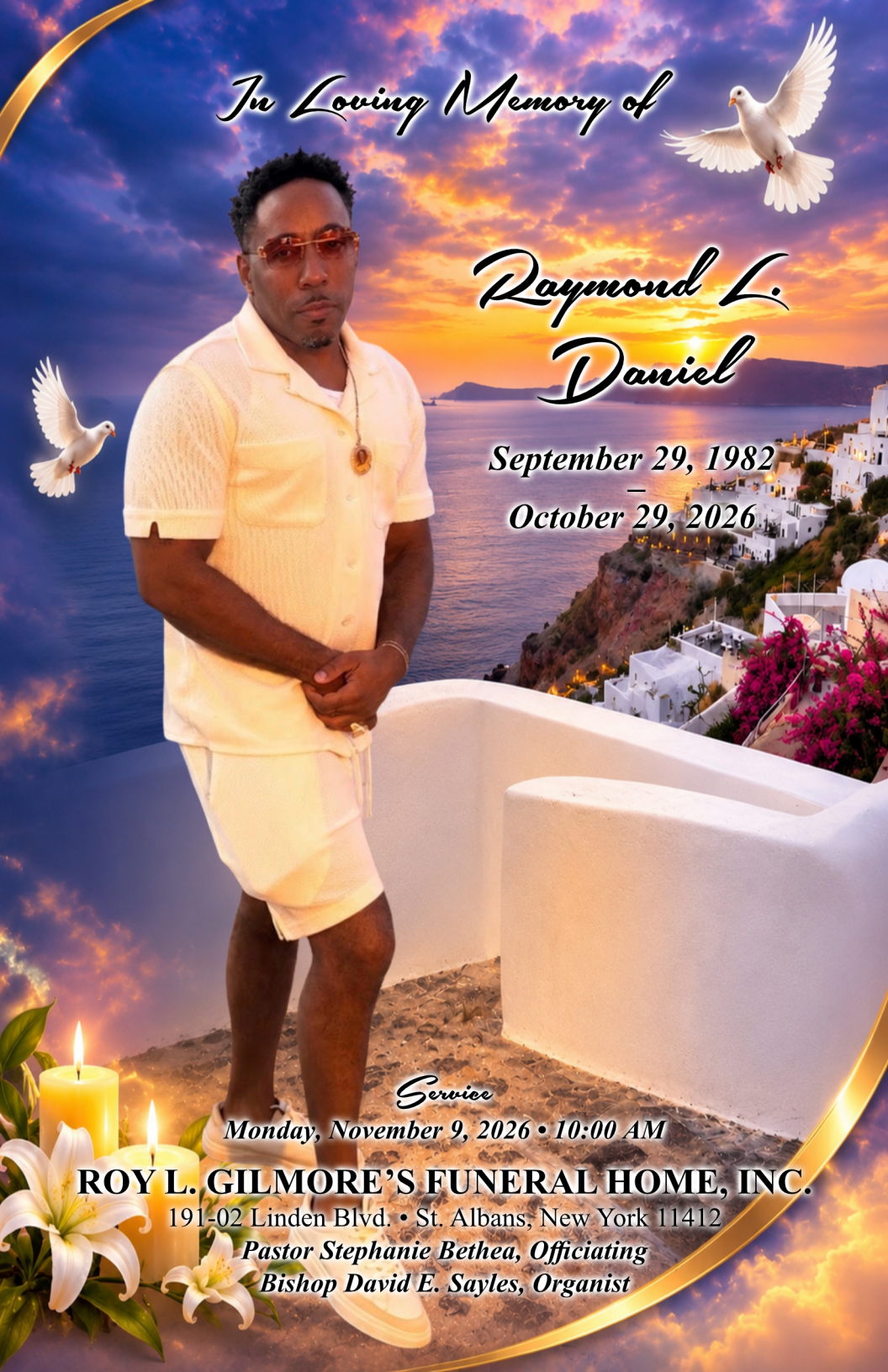

In Loving Memory of
Raymond L. Daniel
September 29, 1982
–
October 29, 2026
Service
Monday, November 9, 2026 • 10:00 AM
ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.
191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412
Pastor Stephanie Bethea, Officiating
Bishop David E. Sayles, Organist



Order of Service

Processional
Pastor Stephanie Bethea

Selection
“Amazing Grace”

Scripture

Prayer of Consolation
Pastor Stephanie Bethea

Selection
“His Eye is On the Sparrow”

Acknowledgements
Shay
Shokanni
Flake

Obituary
Iyanna Lewis

Selection
“Don’t Cry for Me”

Eulogy
Pastor Stephanie Bethea

Viewing

Benediction
Linwood Daniel

Recessional

Interment

North Babylon Cemetery
Babylon, New York

Obituary

Raymond L. Daniel was born on September 29, 1982, to the late Russell L. Daniel and Stephanie L. Daniel. From an early age, Raymond developed a love for the church, enjoying Sunday school and playing on the Saint Albans Presbyterian Church basketball team. He received his early education at P.S. 15 and I.S. 59 before continuing his academic journey at Springfield Gardens High School.

Raymond was a man whose loyalty ran deep. He loved wholeheartedly, stood firmly by those he cared about, and built meaningful relationships that would last a lifetime. His personality, his passions, and his unmistakable presence made him someone who was truly unforgettable.

As a young man, Raymond developed a love for music, often gravitating toward sounds and artists that were far ahead of his time. Music was a part of his soul, and whether singing along to his favorite songs or treating those nearby to an impromptu performance in the shower, Raymond could certainly hold his own! He also found joy in singing in the church choir, sharing his love of music through his faith.

Raymond met Shay and out of that relationship brought forth his beloved daughter, Sharay. She was the light of his life and held a very special place in his heart. There was very little she could ask of her father that he wouldn't gladly do. If Sharay said, "Jump," Raymond's response was, "How high?" She had her daddy wrapped around her finger, and he wouldn't have had it any other way. His love for her was immeasurable.

Raymond also possessed an entrepreneurial spirit and a passion for building something meaningful. Alongside his brother from another mother, Yatta, he turned a vision into reality by opening LiveLongJuiceBar. What began as an entrepreneurial dream grew into a successful business and a source of great pride. Together, they recently celebrated five years of success, marking an important milestone in Raymond's journey. Raymond also followed his Step dad to MTA as a track worker. However, his medical condition did not allow that to be his career. He loved the job, but god said different and he listened.

Among Raymond's cherished accomplishments was finally taking his dream trip to Greece with his girlfriend Debbie. It was a moment he had looked forward to, and seeing that dream become a reality brought him indescribable joy. For Raymond, it was more than a vacation; it was a reminder that dreams do come true and that there was still so much beauty to experience in life. His world was expanding, his dreams were unfolding, and the sky seemed to be the limit.

Raymond lived a life filled with love, laughter, music, ambition, family, and unforgettable memories. He was a devoted father, a loving son, a caring brother, a loyal friend, and a man who left his mark on everyone fortunate enough to know him.

On October 29, 2026, Raymond peacefully departed this earthly life and transitioned into eternal life. Though his physical presence is no longer with us, the love he shared, the memories he created, and the lives he touched will forever remain. His passing leaves a void that can never truly be filled, but his legacy will continue to live on through the people who loved him.

Raymond leaves to cherish his memory and mourn his passing: his beloved daughter, Sharay, her mom, Shay; his loving mother, Stephanie; his stepfather, Maurice; his late brother, Leron; his brother, Russell; his sister, Doreen; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and dear friends. We would be remiss not to mention his three favorite aunts, Jody, Kim, and Linda, a cousin/sister, Zenobia, along with his uncles Al and Reggie who held special places in his heart.

Though our hearts are heavy, we find comfort in knowing that a life so beautifully lived will never be forgotten. Raymond's song may have ended here on earth, but its melody will forever play in the hearts of those who loved him.

Rest peacefully, Raymond. Your love, your laughter, your loyalty, and your light will live on forever.



No Time For Sad Remembrances

There's no time for sad remembrances
Because I'm home where I belong
I've conquered all my battles,
I've even heard the trumpet's song.
I've climbed my highest mountain
And I've reached an even peak,
And I've found that peace and true reward
That you have yet to seek.
There's no time for sad remembrances
For you have a precious life;
So find comfort in my journey
Please don't bear this pain and strife.
Oh! My Father's house is perfect
Just like He said it would be,
So dry your tears
Because I'm home and now I'm free
I am part of all the beauty
That your world has yet to see;
So don't be sad about my journey,
Just be glad that I am free!
-Author unknown

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.
May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

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