

Homegoing Celebration

For



Rudolph V. Gray

Sunrise
April 10, 1927

Sunset
November 6, 2020

Tuesday, November 17, 2020 - 10am

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Reverend Dr. Charles A. Curtis, Officiating

James Cross, Organist

Obituary

On November 7, in the year of our Lord, **Rudolph V. Gray**, a loyal, Godly figure, ascended to Heaven. He was ninety-three, born in Abbeville, South Carolina in 1927. He was the beloved son of Mary Marshall Handy.

As a youngster they moved to Daytona Beach, Florida, where he attended elementary and high school. He spent a short period in the United States Army. After that stint, he attended Bethune Cookman College for two years.

During these period of years, Rudolph fulfilled his desire to sing. O what a beautiful tenor voice! His favorite song, "Lord I Try" was performed several times in Mount Olivet Baptist Church after he joined in 1959, and became a lead tenor in the Sanctuary (Senior) Choir.

He was married to Geneva Gibbs on March 16, 1963, at Mt. Olivet Baptist Church, they both sang on the choir.

He was employed with the New York City Housing Authority for more than 25 years.

Rudolph Gray leaves behind: his wife, Geneva Gray; his three grandkids, Corinne F. Gillard, Terrance Gillard and Jason Keno; and five great grands, Anthony K. Williams, Dorian Woodley, Terrence Gillard, Terrell Gillard and Tyson H. Gillard.

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional

Hymn.....“The Solid Rock” #96
Choir and Congregation

Scripture Readings

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - John 14:1-8

Prayer of Consolation

Selection

Condolences and Resolution

Selection.....“It Is Well With My Soul”

Tributes (Two Minutes).....Bro. Julius Bennett

The Obituary (Soft Music).....Read Silently

Music.....“Lord I Try”
Male Chorus

Eulogy.....The Reverend Dr. Charles A. Curtis

Benediction

Recessional.....“Going Up Yonder”

Interment

Calverton National Cemetery
Calverton, New York

Miss Me But, Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
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 all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go.
-author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of
kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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