

I'M FREE

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free,
I'm following the path God laid for me.

I took his hand when I heard his call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I've found that peace at the close of the day.

If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Ah yes, these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My Life's been full, I savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch,
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free.



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.

Services Entrusted to: SMALLS FUNERAL HOME, INC.

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HOMEGOING SERVICE CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR PASTOR RAYMOND LEROY PERRY



Sunrise
January 26, 1958

Sunset
September 6, 2021

Saturday, September 11, 2021 - 12 Noon

Temple of Glory Community Church

1105 Stiles Ave, Savannah, GA 31415

PROFILE OF LIFE

Raymond Leroy Perry was born on January 26, 1958, in McIntosh, Georgia to Leroy Perry and Mildred Harris Perry.

Usually, this is the part where we talk about the schools he attended and graduated from, but Raymond Perry was in the streets at the age of 16. From the tender age of 16, he experienced a life of drugs, alcohol, stealing, overdoses, and addiction for 30 years. He overdosed 5 times and one of those times, he was pronounced dead and was laying in the morgue with a toe tag and God raised him up and he ran right back to the streets. He's been shot multiple times, beaten blind with a bat. He never worked a real job because he was always drunk and high off crack cocaine and heroin. He lost his newborn daughter in a house fire, which pushed him deeper into drugs and alcohol. He felt it was no hope for him. He got arrested for theft and God visited him in his jail cell in 1999, where he received salvation. Raymond was employed at Longshoremen at International Longshoremen Association, Local 1414.

After that encounter, he started going to church at The Temple of Glory Community Church and wanting a closer relationship with God. He served faithfully under the leadership of his spiritual father & mother, Bishop Matthew M. Odum and Lady Sheila Odum and as a deacon in the Lord's church. Then the Lord led him to move his membership to Church of the Harvest in Rincon, GA under the leadership of Apostle Gregory Brunson & Lady Janette Brunson. After years of serving there, the Lord birthed out a ministry to him and his wife and he served as the Pastor of Transformed by His Love & Power Ministries where he walked closely with his wife, Overseer Dorothea Perry. This was the ministry that they carried together. He became a spiritual father to many men, young and old. Eagles Nest was a ministry God gave him for men. It wasn't a physical ministry but it was all spiritual. In this ministry, he poured out endlessly and birthed out many spiritual sons.

He had a mighty impact on everyone he came in contact with, especially men. He was known for encouraging, uplifting, giving and loving to his full capacity. It's who he was and as Pastor Raymond Perry would always say, "Go in peace. Shalom."

Raymond leaves to cherish his memories: Spouse: Dorothea Perry; Parents: Mr. & Mrs. Leroy & Mildred Perry; Children: 3 Sons: Raymond Lamont Wardlow, Kelvin Mikell & Terrell "Man" Reynolds; 6 Daughters: Shanekia Mikell-Barnes (Andre), LaTasha Mikell-Reynolds (Kovan), Saleta Mikell, Juaquita Patterson (Rameal), Stefenia Thompson (Brandon) and Stefonya Heyward-Jackson (Gabriel); Siblings: Theodore Harris, Jimmie Lee Harris (Henri), Mellerdean Robinson (Abe), Florence Kinlaw, Alice Williams, Charlene Peay (Sidney), Leroy Perry (Lucinda), Jerome Perry (Jenecia), Arthur Perry, Regina Perry, Shontae Perry and Sophia Perry; Grandchildren: Alixa Wardlow, Giana Wardlow, Zoei Wardlow, Rasheen Mikell, Ericka Mikell, Tabitha Few, Angel Few, Joshua Few, Grace Barnes, Desiree Williams, Darrell Williams, Matthew Reynolds, Malachi Mikell, Destiny Reynolds, Heavalayjah, Josiah Patterson, Harmony Patterson, Brayden Thompson, Jordyn Thompson, Heavenly McCullough, Israel Jackson; Godchildren: Brittany Demery-Williams, Lamarria Demery, Destiny Reynolds; and a host other relatives and friends.

He was preceded in death by: His daughter: Latina Perry and 3 Brothers: Darryl Harris, Charles Perry, and Michael Perry.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Presiding Minister:
Elder Antwan Turner

Processional w/ Viewing:
Clergy, Family & Friends

Invocation:
Pastor Laquine Pinkney

Scriptures:
Old Testament: Apostle Calvin Mikell
New Testament: Evangelist Shelly Tensley

Selection:
Minister Tammie Dixon

Reflections: (3 minutes please)
Apostle Clarence Gadson (as a friend)
Apostle Clarence Stokes (as a friend)
Larry Washington (as a friend)
David Griffin (as a coworker)

Acknowledgements:
Tianca Demery

Selection:
Janette Brunson

Words of Comfort:
Bishop Matthew M. Odum

Special Tribute Requested by Raymond Perry:
Overseer Richard Garvin

Interment
Effingham Memorial Cemetery (Garden of Mercy)

Honorary Pallbearers:

Raymond Wardlow	Kelvin Mikell
Brandon Thompson	Kovan Reynolds
Andre Barnes	Jaleel Demery
Clifford Demery	Torance Butler
Brandon Smart	Miles Proctor

TO MY HUSBAND,

The day you left and gained your wings
My heart had been broken in two
Though heaven had other plans
When God decided to call
I still needed you
I'm left with so many memories
I love you dearly still
Days without you calling me
Still feels unreal
No matter how much time goes by
I will still hold you near
You were my husband, my best friend, my baby
With so much kindness in your heart
And the love we shared together
Will only grow stronger while we're apart
I know I cannot bring you back
Though I wish it every day
But a piece of me went with you
The day you went away

Love,
Your Sweetheart



TO OUR POPS,

God called and you wasted no time
You knew you had to go
But we were not ready
Not ready to let you go
You gave so much wisdom
While talking trash all at the same time
We know heaven needed you
So, one day we'll be fine
But as of today, we're hurting
You broke this heart of mine
I know you're up there singing
At least you think you could
I hope God enjoys your joyful noise
Like you think he would
Pops you left us hurting
But we know you're in a better place
That's all you ever talked about
Was soaring and seeing The Father's Face
All the talks and laughs we shared
Could never be erased
Though our hearts are hurting
And still feel mighty down
We're okay knowing you're in God's arms
Talking about your crown

Love,
Your Children



