

Celebrating the life of
William “Ring Ding” Snyder

Sunrise: December 29, 1948 - Sunset: September 14, 2022

Friday, September 23, 2002 @ 10 AM

Canaan Baptist Church

132 West 116th Street, NYC, NY 10026



OBITUARY

William Snyder, known as “Ring Ding/Ring”, was born on December 29, 1948 in Bronx, N.Y. to Gladys and Wheatie Snyder. William received his education through the NYC Public School System. He attended elementary school P.S 42 in the Bronx and later trade school where he developed a passion for construction. Out of trade school William entered the Drywall Tapers Union Local 1974. After 20 years of hard work and dedication William retired. Although retired he never lost his love for his trade so he continued to provide his services for family, friends and some local businesses.

As a young boy, William was raised in the Bronx and later Harlem by his mother Gladys with his siblings Julius and Henrietta. Even as a child William was friendly to all. He developed an undying love for the many different breeds of pigeons. He would get in trouble for “hiding” his pigeons in the dresser draws with his clothing. Determined to keep his pigeons, he built a pigeon coop on the roof of his apartment building. This allowed him to safely keep his pigeons who would show him what it meant to soar. William, though born a city boy, developed deep country roots from spending summers with his dad in Mississippi. His father taught him how to fish, enjoy nature and the values of being a gentleman.

Enters Ring Ding. A local Elder named all the neighborhood children after one of the popular desert cakes. For William, he chose Ring Ding. A few kids decided to tease him about it, but he set them straight. They never teased him again! His natural hand skills promoted him to join a boxing gym to further enhance his boxing talent. It became one of his many passions which he would later teach to his children.

Ring Ding had an aura that attracted all. The charismatic Ring captivated everyone with his smile, flashing those unforgettable pearly whites. The men idolized him and the women adored him. Ring Ding loved driving through the city leaned backed in his black Cadillac Fleetwood Brougham with his fedora cocked to the side. When pulling up, the ladies they would sing his well-known nick name Ring Ding. He was always sharp as a tack and clean as a whistle. His electric personality and unwavering confidence lit up every room he entered. He was a lover of people and always willing to help anyone at any time. Whether it was advice or money he gave it with no problems. He enjoyed living life to the fullest and did exactly that. The life of every party. Having a bad day, Ring knew just what to say. Whether it was a joke, great advice or mumbling, he would brighten your spirits. Ring always said you must have a sense of humor and enjoy every moment you can, no matter the circumstances. Ring was just a kindhearted soul.

A gentle giant who loved his family and most of all his children. He truly loved being a dad. From family outings to the finest clothes and quality time. He loved it all. His children are nothing short of spoiled. He was always supportive, encouraging and loving. He was a dreamer at heart who supported his kid's wildest dreams. Realistic or unrealistic, he would always say try and just be patient. Always instilling love, strength, focus, determination and unwavering confidence in his children.

Ring, Harlem will never be the same without you. Your influence on a wide age range of this community will allow your greatness to continue to flourish for generations to come. To one of the great ones. There will never be another. We miss you. We thank you. We love you.

William was preceded in death by his Mother Gladys Snyder, Father Wheatie Snyder, Sister Henrietta Snyder, Aunt Emma Snyder and Daughter Tisha M. Lawhorn. William is survived by his brother Julius. Cherished Friend Barbara Jean. His beloved children DeWight, Kenneth, Keisha, Kimberly and William Jr. “Scootie”. Son-in-Law Richard. Grandchildren Lamont, Richard Jr., Keiara, Alonzo “Monute” and Rihonna. Great Grandchildren Kase, Keino and Hailey Tia. Girlfriend Janice. Special Friend Zula. Sister/Friend Smitty. Brother/Friend Johnathan and an infinite number of friends/loved ones too long to list.

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROFESSIONAL

SELECTION

Sabrina Betha

SCRIPTURE READINGS

PRAYER

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

REMARKS

SELECTION

Sabrina Betha

OBITUARY

Denise Smith

EULOGY

Rev. Jeffery Crenshaw

COMMITTAL

VIEWING

RECESSIONAL

Interment:

Rosemount Cemetery
Elizabeth, New Jersey

ASLEEP

I've closed my eyes and fallen asleep,
So there's no reason for you to weep;
This is a debt we all must pay,
You will see me again someday.

I've endured pain and sometimes sorrow,
Now I don't have to worry about tomorrow.

But life for you must go on,
You must not worry because I'm gone.

You stood beside me all the way,
When I was down, you knew what to say ...

You always told me, "get some rest,"
Let me sleep now, I've done my best.

So please let me rest in peace,
The tears you're shedding soon will cease.

You'll soon realize this was meant to be, I
thank God because He came for me.

-Emily Dickinson

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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