



Rayshon Jamal-Williams

March 10, 1987 - April 19, 2018

“In my Father’s house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.” John 14:2 On April 19, 2018, the Lord dispatched an angel to take Rayshon-Jamal Williams home, the son of Raymond Williams and Loretta Ford. Rayshon was born on March 10, 1987 at North Central Hospital in Bronx, New York. He graduated from Mesquite High School in Mesquite, Texas where he excelled in drama class and plays. His passion was drawing and sketching men’s clothing. Rayshon was a very calm and sweet soul, and everyone who knew him states that he was full of life and positive energy. Rayshon had a gift for nurturing anyone and everyone he loved; but mostly he catered to his siblings. His dreams and passions were to one day relocate to Los Angeles, California which he did, for two years until God called him home. He was so excited, and sounded so alive that you could hear it in his voice when he would call home. Rayshon departed from us in Cedars-Sinai Medical Center in Beverly Hills, California. In his passing he leaves to mourn, his loving and devoted parents Raymond and Loretta, step-parents Elvin Ford and Michelle Williams. Five Brothers: Raymond Jr, Isaiah, Rodney, Trey, Rayvon and one sister Rochelle Williams and one sister in-law, Patty. Two grandmothers: Regina Williams and Mercedes Williams. Two grandfathers: who preceded him in death, James E. Williams and Ernest Williams. Four uncles: Pastor Alfonso Williams, James E. Williams Jr., Tony Williams and Andrew Kendall. Four aunts: Aragon Williams, Alice Williams, Pastor Valrie McKie, and Sivetta Isabell. One uncle in-law, Pastor William Isabell. A very special friend Kimmie K. Ray (who will miss him dearly) & a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, relatives and loved ones.

Comments



“ The day God called you home God looked around his garden And He found an empty place. He then looked down upon this earth, And saw your tired face. He put his arms around you And lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering He knew you were in pain He knew that you would never Get well on earth again. He saw that the road was getting rough. And the hills are hard to climb, So He closed your weary eyelids And whispered "Peace be thine". It broke our hearts to lose you But you didn't go alone For part of us went with you That day that God called you home

James R Williams - May 02, 2018 at 05:03 PM