## HOMEGOING FOR RAYMOND EDWARD DUBARD



August 20, 1918 - January 17, 1996 Sunday, January 21, 1996 6:00pm

Bethel A.M.E. Church 1525 Michigan Ave. Buffalo, New York

## Auspices

H. Alfred Lewis Mortuary, Inc.

968 Jefferson Avenue, Buffalo, NY 14204

## \*\*Obituary \*\*

From the union of late John Wesley DuBard and Jessie Belle Swedenburg, the oldest of three children, Raymond Edward DuBard was born on August 20, 1918 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Our merciful Lord granted Raymond Edward DuBard eternal rest and peace on January 17, 1996. He was preceded in death by his brother Raphael and sister Claryce.

He united in holy matrimony to Willie Beach Greene on June 26, 1943. To this union two sons were born.

After living in Pennsylvania and West Virginia, his family settled Buffalo in the early 1920's. He attended several public schools including School 75.

He worked as a molder at Blau-Knox foundry during World War II, and was military exempt due to the firm's manufacturing of equipment for the Manhattan Project, and became a union vice president at the company.

For thirty-five years he worked as a brake mechanic expert for the Niagara Frontier Transportation Authority and retired in the mid-1980's. He was a member of the Amalgamated Transit Workers Local 1342.

A devoted husband and father, provider and churchman, he enjoyed the simple things of life and made it his mission to serve the sick and shut-ins of Bethel Church by dutifully taking them Sunday bulletins, and returning their offerings to church, thereby keeping these memberships active. Also on many occasion he took food to the shut-ins and delivered flowers and Christmas baskets. He continued this activity until he two days before entering the hospital on January 4, 1996. He was active in Bethel for many years and was a former Steward.

He leaves to mourn and cherish his memory; wife, Willah; and two sons, Raymond Charles and Jon Irving of Raleigh, North Carolina; and daughters- in-law Sharon, and Joyce DuBard of Jackson, Mississippi; and three grandchildren; Raymond Allen, Stephanie Renee and Jon Christopher as well as a host of loving relatives and friends.

## Order of Service Rev. Simon P. Bouie, Officiating

Organ Prelude

"Largo" by Handel

Processional

Hymn

"His Eye is on the Sparrow"

Prayer of Comfort

Rev. William Cobb

Hymn

"Amazing Grace"

Obituary

Read Silently

Resolutions

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Rev. Thomas A. Moore Rev. Robert Reynolds Rev. G.M. Tydus Rev. Landon McCall

Remembrance

Jon I. DuBard (Son)

Solo

"Beams of Heaven"

Bro. Henry Nance

Eulogy

Rev. Dr. Simon P. Bouie

Senior Minister

Benediction

Rev. Simon P. Bouie

Recessional

"When We All Get To

Heaven

Interment

Forest Lawn Cemetery

REV.

	In the dictionary, the definition of funeral is a ceremony connected
	in a segmention of the dead. However, I believe the
ron	1 c :: an is the celebration of one's life after their death.
ourg	that my grandfainer wouldn't want us
Aug	And I am almost positive that my granded and sitting here crying over his death but celebrating his life and all his sitting here crying over his death but celebrating his life and all his
nted	sitting here crying over his death out of state
17, 1	life's accomplishments.
aryce	the large of the state of the s
Не і	For us to be sad and upset is natural when a loved one dies. We are
1943.	only human. But you have to remember that it's only the body that
1940.	to a local the easing in which his spirit came in that is gold.
After	For his spirit and his being is still here with us, in our hearts.
in the	[14] - 12 - 12 - 12 - 12 - 12 - 12 - 12 - 1
5.	The best way to know someone is to know their spirit and if you
	remember Raymond Edward DuBard's spirit, then he will never
He	
Var II,	die. Stephanie Renee, Raymond Allen and
ment	Gen Christopher.
the cor	Jon Om istopher.
For th	
gara Fr	WHEN ALL IS DOING
He wa	When all is done and my last word is still,
	And ye who loved me murmur, "He is dead," Let no one weep, for fear that I should know,
A dev	
l the si	u. 1 and not my day is o'er
it-ins o	And that thro' night I seek a dimmer shore:
urning ctive.	Say rather that my morn has just begun,
ed flov	I greet the dawn and not a setting sun,
two c	When all is done.
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ughter	The faililly of the face they
ree gra	the many acts of kindness throughout
opher	
	PALLBEARERS
	Entire Male Usherboard
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