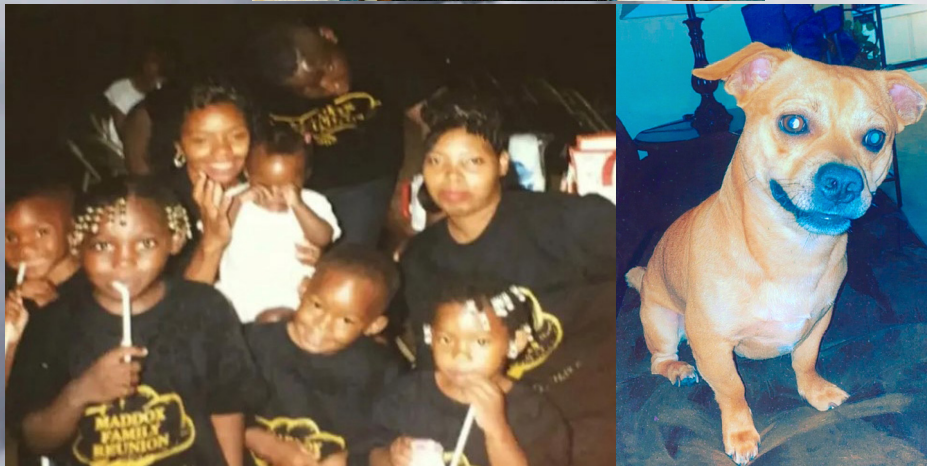


CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF "RAY"



Pallbearers

Friends of the Family

Flower Bearers

Friends of the Family

Acknowledgment

The family of the late Rayshon Lamont Cottrell, Jr. acknowledges with grateful appreciation all acts of kindness, prayers, cards, telephone calls, flowers and words of comfort extended to us during our time of bereavement. May God bless you all.

IN MEMORIAM

May we take this opportunity to express sincere and deep appreciation for allowing us to serve you during this most difficult period. It is our constant aim to afford to the people of this community a service completed in all details and faultlessly executed with sympathy and understanding.

Final Arrangements Entrusted to:



Harris Funeral Home
Sympathetic, Courteous & Professional Service

515 South Sixth Street
Opelika, Alabama 36801
(334) 749-6583 Fax (334) 749-6587
www.harrisfuneralhomeinc.com



Rayshon

LAMONT COTTRELL, JR.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 2022
2:00 P.M.

MT. TRAVELER MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH
1229 South Dawson Avenue • Waverly, Alabama 36879

DR. BENJAMIN DATIRI, PASTOR
REVEREND ROBERT CADENHEAD, OFFICIATING

The Obituary

Mr. Rayshon Lamont Cottrell, Jr., son of Mr. Rayshon Cottrell, Sr. and Mrs. Barbara Renee Thomas, was born November 20, 1992, in Buffalo, New York.

At an early age, he confessed Christ and united with Mt. Traveler Missionary Baptist Church in Waverly, Alabama.

“Ray”, as he was affectionately known by family and friends, graduated from Loachapoka High School Class of 2011. Upon graduation, he attended Southern Union State Community College. He enjoyed speaking, particularly motivational speeches. He loved caring for his special pet, Chase. Additionally, he was an avid Auburn football fan, “War Eagle”.

On Wednesday, September 7, 2022, he departed this life at his home in Auburn, Alabama.

Memories of his life will be cherished by: parents, Rayshon Cottrell, Sr. of Charlotte, NC and Barbara Renee Thomas of Auburn, AL; a special pet as his son, Chase; three brothers, Demetrius Young, Jawan Thomas both of Auburn, AL, and Rayshon Cottrell III of Charlotte, NC; six sisters, Ykeisha Robinson of Waverly, AL, Amya Cottrell of Ashtabula, OH, Ashauna Cottrell, Kyearra Powell, Taniya Johnson all of Buffalo, NY and Kiara (Planter) Cottrell of Charlotte, NC; maternal grandparents, James and Juanita Beavers of Auburn, AL; three uncles, James (Isacinta) Thomas of Auburn, AL, Cameron Lyons and Clayton Webster Hall both of Georgia; three aunts, Lanita Thomas of Gainesville, GA, Ditika Beavers of Columbus, GA and Carla Lyons of North Carolina; four devoted friends, Marvin Hunter, Dana Beavers, Cassandra Moss all of Auburn, AL and Jamal Beavers of Opelika, AL; a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends.

The Day God Took You Home

A million times I've needed you
A million times I've cried.
If love alone could have saved you,
You never would have died.
In life I loved you dearly;
In death I love you still.
In my heart you hold a space,
Where no one can ever fill.
It broke my heart to lose you,
But you didn't go alone.
Part of me went with you,
The day god took you home.

Your Loving Mom

A Child Loaned

I'll lend you for a little time, a child of mine,
He said, for you to love the whole while he lives.
It may be six or seven years or twenty-two or three,
But will you, till I call him back, take care of him for me?
He'll bring his charm to gladden you, and should his stay be brief,
You'll have his lovely memories as solace for your grief.
I cannot promise he will stay since all from earth return,
But there are lessons taught down there I want this child to learn.
I've looked this wide world over in my search for teachers true,
And from the things that crowd life's lane I have selected you.
Now will you give him all your love nor think the labor vain,
Nor hate me when I come to call and take him back again?
I fancied that I heard them say, "Dear Lord, Thy will be done,
For all the joy the child shall bring the risk of grief we'll run.
We'll shelter him with tenderness; We'll love him while we may,
And for the happiness we've known forever grateful stay.
But should the angels call for him much sooner than we planned,
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand.

By Rayshon Cottrell

The Order of Service

Scripture Readings:
Old Testament and New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Musical Selection

Expressions of Love Two Minutes Each (Please)

SoloNatasha Staples

Eulogy Reverend Robert Cadenhead

Committal

Benediction

God Saw

God saw the road was getting rough,
The hill was hard to climb;
He gently closed those loving eyes
And whispered "Peace Be Thine."

The weary hours, the days of pain,
The sleepless nights have passed;
The ever patient worn-out frame
Has found sweet rest at last.

God Saw that you were weary
So He did what He knows best.
He came and stood beside you,
And whispered, "Come and rest."

You bid no one a last farewell,
Not even a goodbye.
You were gone before we knew it,
And only God knows why.