



Order of Service

Organ Prelude: Church Organist

Processional: Clergy, Officials and Family

Opening Words of Comfort: Pulpit

Hymn of Comfort: Church Choir

Scripture Readings: Deacons

Old Testament: Psalm 24v7-8

New Testament: James 1v12

Prayer of Comfort: Pulpit

Musical Selection (Solist): James Woodhouse

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS/ CONDOLENCES/

RESOLUTIONS:

The Church Clerk

OBITUARY: Sam Medina

REMARKS:

Rita Collins, Mareshah Brown, Desiree Matthews

MUSICAL SELECTION: Church Choir

EULOGY: Rev. Dr. Alyn E. Waller, Senior Pastor

BENEDICTION

Repast

TREASURES BANQUET HALL
5549 GERMANTOWN AVENUE
PHILA.,PA 19144



Floral Bearers
Nieces

Urn Bearers
Nephews

The Fight by Ray Ghannon

Fighting those demons in my life that keep me holding onto my past.
Feeling guilty and ashamed like I'm not a child of God. Well, guess what? The devil is a liar and the father thereof but the Lord thy God is almighty and has proved to me that he loved and loves me in spite of my shortcomings. That God is faithful and just. So, if I have to fight demons in my life that's trying to keep hold of my past then I will fight. I will fight that good fight... of faith.

"Praise God" by Ray Ghannon

The world, with all its accomplishments, accomplishes little when we don't give; when we don't care; when we do not forgive; when we don't love; Praise God I'm not who I used to be although physically I look the same, talk the same, and know all the same people, but I'm not the same. The Lord started working within me, cleaning out my ole thoughts and ways; giving me a new start to learning to forgive, understand love and what it truly means that in spite of the pains I have to endure. Endure them for the elect sake because Christ first loved me that much to lose his life and rise again on the third day just for me. So, I started to give more of my life to serving God in every way possible as he truly is perfecting my walk.

Staying Humble by Ray Ghannon

Sunday football, food shopping, laundry and church. Studying, praying and worshipping. Thinking about God, knowing that there's still lots of work to do and to stay humble. You are never too old to learn that grey areas does not exclude right from wrong. You learn to be humble enough to see that it was never in your hands to begin with and listening to what God tells you to do strengthens your character as you deal with difficult times. God has many ways of getting your attention anytime he wants to but you have to listen. Then do Sunday football, food shopping, laundry and church. Studying, praying and worshipping. Thinking about God; knowing that there's still lots of work to do to stay humble.

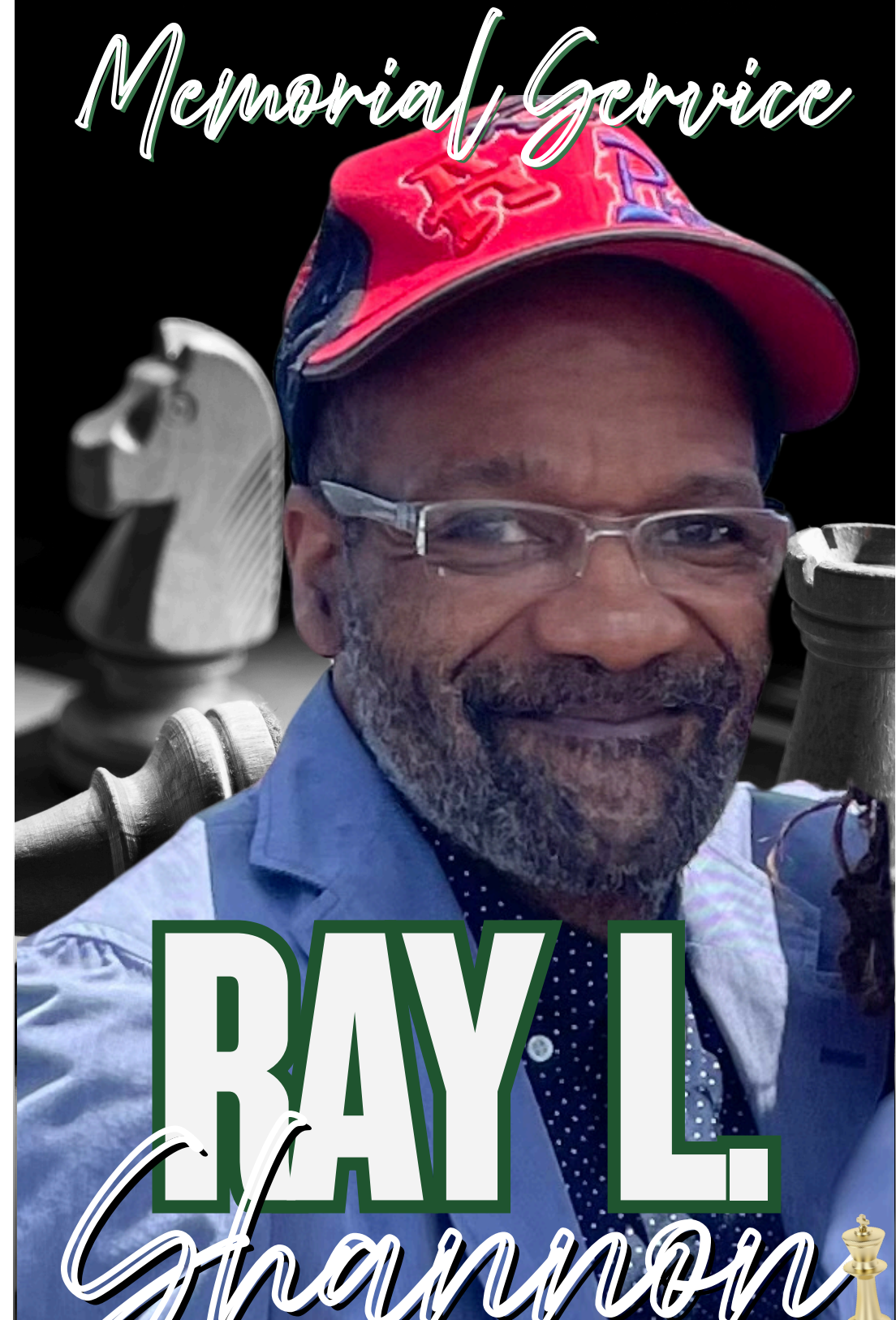
Acknowledgement

Professional Services Entrusted to:



G. CHOICE FUNERAL CHAPEL, INC
2530 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, PA 19132
Britni' Choice, Supervisor
www.gchoicefc.com
Office: 215-227-0100

Memorial Service



September 16, 1959

May 16, 2026

FRIDAY | JUNE 12, 2026 | 10:00 AM

ENON TABERNACLE BAPTIST CHURCH
230 WEST COULTER STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA 19144



Relieved



Ray Lamont Shannon was born September 16, 1959, to the late Nathaniel and Sarah Shannon in Philadelphia, Pa. Ray went to be with the Lord Saturday morning May 16, 2026.

Ray attended Widner Memorial School from kindergarten to high school. While attending Widner Ray participated in boy scout, Orchard Club Choir, AV Club, Newspaper staff and was the Yearbook representative. Graduating with a high school diploma at Germantown High School in 1979. Ray attended West Chester in 1979 and later transferred to Philadelphia Community College where he obtained his associates in psychology. Ray worked at the Variety Club as a camp counselor for children with cerebral palsy and special needs. In 1988 Ray started working for the Veterans Administration soon to retire this July, serving over 38 years. Ray loved God. He knew the bible from front to back. He would always tell the story how as a punishment his mom would make him read the bible when he got in trouble. At age 9 Ray started his walk with Christ at Fellowship Baptist Church where he sang in the Fellowship Male Choir. Ray ended his faith walk with Enon Tabernacle Baptist Church.

Ray, known as “Charles” to his nieces and nephews, was a strong family patriarch. There aren’t enough words in the dictionary or thesaurus that could describe how good of a person Ray was to his family and friends. People saw him as physically handicapped but he was far from that. Ray’s strength and personality was the utmost maximum. What the younger generation would describe as the G.O.A.T. He was a strong advocate for people professionally and personally. He enjoyed listening, praying for and mentoring others. Many knew Ray as a chess player; he was always traveling with his chessboard in his bag. He played chess whenever and wherever he could. It could be the playground on 8th Diamond, the front porch at the house on Franklin St, or the lunch table at the VA. He would find chess tournaments that were local to attend and enjoyed reading books about chess. Ray strategized living his life as a true chess player. A chess player is someone who acts strategically, thinks several steps ahead of their opponents, and anticipates countermoves. Ray viewed everyday decisions through the lenses of faith to strategize with patience, and pattern recognition. His cultivating mindset where long-term consequences outweigh short-term impulses, and every setback becomes an opportunity for objective analysis and self-improvement. Few knew Ray’s skill as a poet and writer. He wrote all the time and there are years of journals to back it up. He even dabbled with photography at one point. Ray always put his family first and cherished spending time with them. He enjoyed good food, and listening to a wide variety of music, especially artists like Anita Baker, Sade, and Al Jarreau. He also loved traveling. He often traveled around Philadelphia using SEPTA. Every year he took the bus to visit West Chester University. However, his favorite destination was Baltimore, MD, where he traveled annually for his birthday to visit the harbor and the Black History Museum.

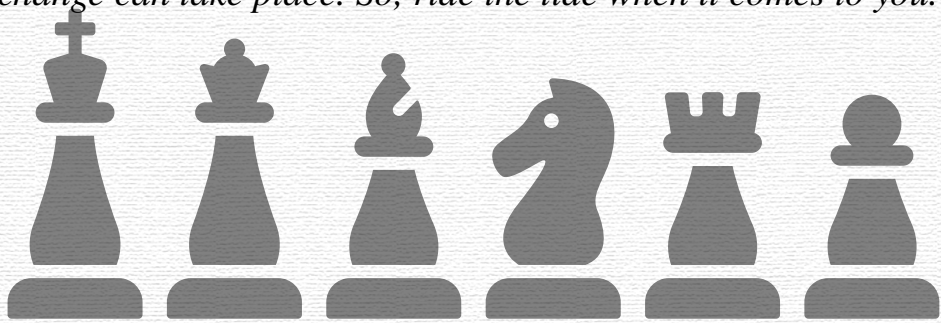
Ray was a devoted fan of all Philadelphia sport teams. He never wavered in his support for the Philadelphia Eagles, 76ers, and Phillies. Everyone knew he spent countless hours watching reruns of games, sports documentaries, and sport talk shows. It could be one minute in the game and he would tell us, “it’s not over yet, we still have a chance”. Ray had his game food favorites: pizza, hoagies, wings, fries and a ginger ale.

Ray was preceded in death by his parents Sarah and Nathaniel Shannon, brother-in-law Samuel Matthews Jr., aunt Lauretha Fredericks, and uncle Johnny Marshall. Ray leaves to cherish: his sisters Desiree Matthews and Priscilla Moore-Abraham, three nieces Erika Daniel (Roger), Rochelle Matthews, Mareshah Brown, five nephews Samuel Matthews III, Maurice Moore, Lamont Matthews, Marcus Brown, KiJuan Matthews, 5 aunts Mary Ellerbee, Joanne Brown, Jean White, Gwen Marshall, Terrie Marshall, 3 uncles Samuel Marshall, Leslie Brown, and George Fredericks. Host of great grand nieces, nephews, cousins, 3 godsons, 2 goddaughters, best friend Walter Kennedy, extended family and friends.

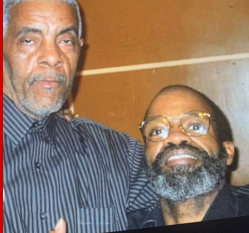
Submitted with Love



Ride the Tide by Ray Ghannon
Ride the tide when it comes to change. Doubts and concerns are natural until everything gets settled. Attitudes and emotions will lead you to say and do things that’s not in your nature but hidden deep down within your heart. Work to find a median, work to create a balance. Know that it won’t be easy but working hard and doing right, never is. Just look change straight in the eye letting it know that they are guests in our home as long as they respect everybody in the home. Then change can take place. So, ride the tide when it comes to you.



Relationships by Ray Ghannon
Relationships first originated within the family. The closeness of sibling rivalry can either make you strong or weak. Order may or may not matter. When the mom and dad are the head of the family, it at least gives them a blueprint for the foundation of the family. Yet that blueprint doesn’t guarantee that things are always good nor is everything bad either. It’s just a work in progress. Growth and maturity comes within its own time and is not readily seen with the naked eye. But someday like everything else, someday will reveal what needs to be revealed. Anniversaries, weddings, birthdays, new arrivals, graduations, homegoings, last goodbyes and of course laughter for good times, hard times, letting go and then finally memories. If we learn anything, we learn that LOVE teaches us to strengthen, to forgive, to encourage, to never stop believing in the future. All of that coming from that very first relationship.



CHECK MATE
Live Life by Ray Ghannon

Life, always putting things on hold, while the day begs you to participate, in breathing; in viewing; in living life. Setting goals and just like an early morning jogger, seeing your destination; setting your course. Then, going for it not stopping until the destination is reached or the goal is met. Every day we should remember that life is our greatest gift from God. And through Jesus by his blood God gave us the chance to have eternal life. We should not waste it. Don’t put things on hold anymore. Oblige to the calling in your life to live.... Life.

Leave the Door Open by Ray Ghannon

With Thanksgiving and Christmas right around the corner and loved ones coming home from far away places. And memories of loved ones who are no longer with us. Laugh, love, hug, cry, listen, learn to lean, let go and always leave the door open to do it all again with Thanksgiving and Christmas.

