

Acknowledgements:

The Family of David B. McCray, Jr. acknowledges with deepest appreciation and extend their heartfelt gratitude for all the acts of kindness shown during its time of bereavement. Your prayers, cards, calls and visitations have been greatly appreciated. Continue to include us in your thoughts and Prayers.

Repast:

Miracle Baptist Church



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In Loving Memory of



David Bernard McCray, Jr

Sunrise: April 4, 1964 - Sunset: November 11, 2022

Wednesday, November 23, 2022

Miracle Baptist Church
4613 Moravia Road
Baltimore, Maryland 21206

Pastor Andre Murphy, Officiating

Reflection of Love, and Life

David Bernard McCray, Jr. "Beloved" the son of the late David and Gladys (Morgan) McCray, was born on April 4, 1964 in Baltimore, Maryland he departed this life on November 11, 2022.

David, "Beloved", a very special child and fighter. At the early age of 14 months old, **David** was diagnosed with 97% of his body poisoned with lead and was not expected to survive. He spent over 2 ½ years of his early life in and out of Johns Hopkins Children's' Hospital until they were able to removed most of the lead. **David** despite the odds he was able to continue to live a decent full quality life, filled with the Love of God, family, friends, support systems and more. **David** continued to face more challenges but he faced each one, head on. David accepted Christ his Savior at an early age and was baptized at First Charity Baptist Church in Baltimore, Maryland under the leadership of Reverend Thomas C. Turner.

David received his education in the Baltimore City public school system. He completed the 11th grade at Northwestern High School where he was a champion basketball player and there he also met the love of his life; Joanne Brooks (Big Reds as he would say everyday until his last days) and they had a beautiful baby girl, Tiffani. **David** was also blessed with beautiful twins Steven and Myesha from another relationship with Carolyn Baker. He was a proud father and loved his children.



In 1981 **David's** illness elevated and he became very ill, having many major mental health break-downs which he never fully recovered from but **David** did not allow his condition to stop him from living his best life. **David** realized his condition was disabling along with many challenges he faced but he accepted it and became a resilient young man. He did life his way.

David was a respectful man full of wisdom and he spoke his truth on many matters in life and was right most of the time. He was not tainted by our world, just his world. He loved his family, especially his children, Joann and his nephew Joshua (The Worm). Each day he awakes, he calls his sister everyday asking her, "Where is Tiffani? Where is Myesha at? What is Joann doing? What are the Worm and kids doing"? He looked forward to joking and boxing it out with the Worm. Family was very important to him as well as giving honor to his name. He held great pride in his name and he wanted the world to know it and who he was and he would fiercely spell his name out one letter at a time slowly to make sure you got it correctly. lol "He did it his way"

David was a diamond in the ruff and one of the sweetest, kindest and most lovable human-being to have the honor of knowing. He was funny, humble and kind to everyone.

David loved his soda's and cigarettes and he had a deep passion for the world of Basketball, especially Michael Jordan. His everything was being like Mike and reading GQ magazines as well as anything about the world of sports.

David loved sports and he could give you statistics and the history on just about any player in basketball, baseball and football. Often challenging you to a bet "dual of sports debates".



David was so much fun to be with and If you had a relationship with him, I know you have a memorable moment. He is unforgettable!

David was one of the sharpest dressers amongst of his peers. He had a fetish with certain designers from GQ. His monthly outings with his sister included riding around to the thrift stores and if she couldn't take him he would travel all around Baltimore City and County by bus to Marshalls and to every thrift store to find his designer pieces. If it was not his designer piece he would not wear it. He loved clothes and loved to look sharp everyday and wanted to look important and rich and demand respect. Always clean and loved wearing his suits and ties. He even wore his suit and tie to the beach for a family event lol "He did it his way"

David loved music and his favorite artists are Phyllis Hyman (deceased) and Anita Baker. You could always hear the music playing from sunrise to sunset, 365 days of the year the same old songs lol. **David** was always full of jokes and a very smooth talker and fun to be around. He touched many hearts and was able to negotiate with the best of the best to get what he wanted. Whether it be his sister, daughters, his nephew, family members, program directors, his doctors, care providers and even strangers. He had his way of talking you out of your final decision and getting what he wanted including the ladies lol oh Yeah, he was a charmer and he thought he was a "Player" lol



He was very generous in the smallest of ways, Wherever **David** was whether it be at on the streets, in his travels or anywhere, if he saw some begging for change, food or cigarettes, he would give them his last, and then call his sister and tell her what he did and beg her to replace what he gave away and she did. **David** wanted the world to be kinder and to have fun along the journey. **David** lived his best life and he did it his way . His legacy would be for you to " Trust God, Take care of yourself and your family, Take pleasure over pain and live your best life whatever that may be"

Preceding **David** in death; his Mother and Father, 1 son Steven McCray (twin), maternal grandmother Julia (Morgan) Logan and paternal grandmother Hattie (McCray) Coley one aunt, Eartha Weeks and one uncle Eddie Logan.

David is survived by his children, Tiffani Henry (Damion) and Myesha McCray (twin), 9 grandchildren; Kayla, Dameion and Ravynn Henry, Makia, Mayke, Asia, Rashard, Rysheed, Antione, Antonia and King, 1 sister, Phyllis Morgan, 1 nephew, Joshua Anderson, 3 great nieces; Jayla, J'Dynn and Jurnee Anderson, 1 great nephew Prince Anderson, 2 uncles; Bill Logan (Pat), and Richard Logan (Shirley), 3 Aunts; Levator Williams (SC) Julia Thomas (Ronnie) and Roxie Washington, 4 paternal first cousins, Rovena Woodard (Juan), Johnny Shipman (Rita), Danny Shipman (Michelle) and Ernest Shipman (Diedra),;2 God sisters Yolanda Adams and Cynthia Coleman and a host of relatives and friends

Special Thanks to the **David's** Village of Supporters for all of the support you provided to David over the years. God Bless you all: home-girl Marilyn Joyce and home-boy Donnie Redd and family; Cutrina, Doretha, Daisius, Eddie, Gwen, Jada, Lisa M and Miles, and his care coordinator/BFF Sonia.



Order of Service
PRESIDING

Pastor Andre Murphy

HYMN/SONG of PRAISE SOLOIST

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament

New Testament

PRAYER

MUSICAL SELECTION

Carletta

OBITUARY READING & ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

James Ray Senior

MUSICAL SELECTION

Antinez Keene

REMARKS

(2 minutes please)

MUSICAL SELECTION

Jennifer Otter

EULOGY

Pastor Lewis McCray

INVITATION

Pastor Lewis McCray

BENEDICTION

Pastor Lewis McCray



MY DEAR NARD,
IT BROKE MY HEART THE
DAY YOU LEFT ME
I WEEPED AND WEEPED AND
WEEPED UNTIL I COULD NOT SEE

I COULD NOT IMAGINE
YOU APART FROM ME,
AND JUST LIKE THAT YOU
WERE GONE
I CRIED OUT "MY BROTHER" WE
WERE 2 PEAS IN A POD AND NOW
IT JUST ME.

GROWING UP I THOUGHT YOU WERE
A BRAT AND THE ENEMY
ONLY IN TIME DID I LEARN YOU
WERE SPECIAL AND GOD SENT HIS
ANGEL TO ME.

THE THOUGHT OF YOU APART FROM
ME CONTINUES TO ACHE MY HEART
SURELY, I KNOW YOUR NESTLED UP
IN THE FATHERS ARMS,
RETURNING TO MOM AND
DAD, HAPPY AND AWAY FROM ALL
HARM

THIS I KNOW IS GOD'S WILL AND I
KNOW I DID MY BEST
BUT ONLY GOD KNEW IT WAS TIME
FOR YOU TO REST
I WILL CHERISH OUR MEMORIES
AND STAY THE COURSE
KNOWING YOUR WATCHING AND
COACHING ME WITH YOUR
DEMANDING VOICE

DAVID MAY YOUR SPIRIT RISE AND
YOUR BODY REST
TIL WE MEET AGAIN BROTHER
YOUR SISTER (BUDDY-BOOT)/BFF -
PHYLLIS



I WILL ALWAYS
REMEMBER HOW YOU
CALLED ME "MESHA
PIZZA" AND HOW YOU
WOULD CARRY ME ON
YOUR SHOULDERS
WHEN YOU
BROUGHT ME HOME
I LOVE YOU DAD
MYESHA

TO MY UNCLE NARD
I THANK GOD FOR THE
CARING YOU'VE
SHOWN ME THROUGH
THE YEARS AND FOR THE
CLOSENESS WE
SHARED IN GOOD
TIMES AND BAD
EVEN IN YOUR SHORT
COMINGS YOU TAUGHT
ME A LOT OF LIFE
LESSONS AND HOW
TO BE MYSELF.
I THINK YOU FROM MY
HEART FOR ALL
YOU'VE DONE FOR ME
AND I THANK THE LORD
FOR GIVING ME THE BEST
UNCLE THERE COULD BE

LOVE JOSH

YOU NEVER SAID GOODBYE

You never said I'm
leaving, You never said
goodbye. You were gone
before I knew it, And only
God knew why. A million
times I needed you, A mil-
lion times I 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 place,
That no one could ever fill.
It broke my heart to lose
you, But you didn't go
alone. For part of me went
with you, The day God took
you home. Love, Tiffani