Celebration of Life

for



Eric Douglas Bumbray "Dickie"

Sunrise Sunset
September 6, 1959 - July 29, 2009
Monday, Gugust 3, 2009
Viewing: 10:00 a.m. Services: 11:00 a.m.

Reid Temple HME

11400 Glenn Dale
Glenn Dale, MD 20769

Rev. Lee P. Washington, Senior Pastor

Order of Service

Rev. Alicia Hunt, Officiating

Processional Clergy

Opening Hymn

Prayer of Comfort

Scripture Reading

Old Testament

Wisdom of Solomon: 3: 1-7 Elmer Bumbray

New Testament

John: 14: 1-6 Kevin Bumbray

Selection

Reflections

(Please limit remarks to 2 minutes)

Acknowledgements

(Cards and Letters)

Tributes

Yvonne Caldwell Mia Lee Wreatha Watts Anderson

Obituary Reading

Connie Goode

Selection

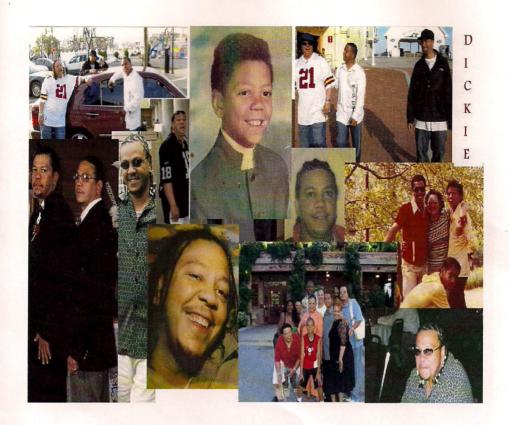
Eulogy Rev. Maurice Banks, III

First Baptist Church of Deanwood

Recessional

INTERMENT

Resurrection Cemetery Clinton, Maryland





"GOING HOME"

Pallbearers

Dennis Archible Sean Scott Stephon Scott Woolfork Ronnie Thomas Kelechi Ukpabi Ricardo

Honorary Pallbearers

Arnold Lee, III Kevin Bumbray Donald Caldwell Elmer Bumbray Ralph Woodson Randy Woodson Ralph Watts Kevin Beaty

Heknowledgements & Special Thanks

For a Special Friend
There's a miracle called friendship
That dwells within our hearts,
We don't know how it happened
Or where it got its start.
But the happiness it brings us
Always gives a special lift,
And we realize your friendship
Is God's most precious gift!

The Bumbray family wishes to express its love, thanks, and heartfelt appreciation to all of the family members and many friends who have given any form of assistance during their period of bereavement. Your prayers, calls, donations (both monetary and food), cards, and words of comfort have sustained us and given us encouragement and we are eternally grateful. May God continue to bless each of you and may your days always be filled with sunshine.

Love, The Bumbray Family

Repast immediately following the Interment Reid Temple, AME 11400 Glenn Dale Boulevard Glenn Dale, Maryland 20765

Hrrangements Murray Funeral Home 4804 Georgia Avenue, NW, Washington, DC Obituary

"The clock of life is wound but once and no one has the power
to know just when the clock will stop,
at late or early hour.
Now is the time we live, love, and honor God's will,
But place no hope in tomorrow,
for the clock may then be still.
And so the clock was stilled for Eric, early Wednesday morning, July 29, 2009".

Eric Douglas Bumbray was born at the former Freedman's Hospital, in Washington, DC, on September 6, 1959. He was the fourth child born to the late Edward Douglas Bumbray and Fannie Scott Bumbray. As a youngster he was affectionately given the nickname "Dickie". Dickie slept, peacefully, into eternity on Wednesday, July 29, 2009 as a result of injuries he sustained from a motorcycle accident the afternoon of July 28, 2009.

Dickie grew up, with his siblings, in a loving, closely united family in Washington, DC. He attended schools in the District of Columbia Public School System and graduated from McKinley Senior High School in 1978. Following graduation, he remained in the Washington area for a number of years, but in the fall of 1986 decided to move to Atlantic City to live with his younger brother Elmer. His love for food and cooking prompted him to enroll in a Culinary Arts Institute while living in Atlantic City. He successfully completed the program and received a certificate, from that Institute in 1998. Although Elmer returned to Washington, Dickie chose to remain in New Jersey until the summer of 2000, when he then returned to the DC area.

Upon his return to Washington he sought making a living in various areas of employment, but his passion for cooking and his culinary certificate enabled him to secure the position of Head Chef at P.G. Community College. He held that position for a few years and then accepted employment with Stefron, LLC, a construction company owned and operated by a family friend.

Dickie never married and never had any biological children; however, he became a surrogate father to DaQuan Higgs, the son of Patricia Higgs, a very close and dear friend. His charm and wit impressed a young lady named Clarice Locke, whom he met in August 2000. They soon became an item and remained inseparable partners until his untimely passing.

While living in New Jersey Dickie had an epiphany that led him to seek more knowledge and information about spirituality and his curiosity led him to the Muslin faith. His affiliation with the Muslin religion resulted in him choosing the name "Shakur". He continued to use the name, periodically, throughout his spiritual awakening. In later years, having been inspired by the Ministry at Reid Temple, AME, and his faith base led him in a different direction and just last year, in 2008, he joined this church.

Dickie was an entertaining, friendly, fun-loving individual who derived pleasure from engaging in family gatherings, social and athletic activities, and just anything that was amusing. His interests included jet skiing, horseback riding, rollerblading, swimming, visiting amusement parts and especially riding roller coasters, and his all time favorite pastime of riding his motorcycle. His love for cooking and extraordinary culinary skills made him an exceptional chef and outstanding teacher who loved to share his delectable recipes and excellent creations with others. He was an avid Redskins fan and enjoyed watching the games with family and friends.

Dickie's "book of life" has now been closed. The chapters in his book have become annals that can be filed in the minds and hearts of those who remain to cherish his memory – his sisters Sharon Bumbray Watts (Billy), Sanita and Tarita Bumbray, brothers Kevin (Brenda) and Elmer Bumbray (Kim), his loving and devoted companion Clarice Locke, niece Mia Lee, nephews Arnold "Shorty" Lee, Jermaine Bumbray, Raquel Bumbray, and Christian Watts, his great nephew KaVon Ukpabi, two paternal aunts-in-law Edna Bumbray and Betty Bumbray, nephew-in-law Eric Watts, niece-in-law Elynn Lewis, two great nephews-in-law, a multitude of cousins, and friends too numerous to mention.

"God saw the road was getting rough,
The hills were hard to climb.
He gently closed you loving eyes
And whispered, "Peace be thine".

