



Jeffrey Ray Murray

April 10, 2017

Jeffrey Ray Murray, age 28, of Murrayville, GA passed away on Monday, April 10, 2017. He was preceded in death by his father, Jeff Webb. He is survived by his mother, Susan Murray; sisters, Kara Dillard Rickard, Murrayville, GA, Cynthia Joyce Murray, Stone Mountain, GA, Maggie May Murray, Gainesville, GA, Morgan Huckbea, Marietta, GA; brothers, Benjamin Andrew Dillard, West Virginia, Jeremiah Thomas Dillard, Maryland, Stuart Nicholas Murray, Cartersville, GA; grandfather, Ray Webb, Lawrenceville, GA; grandparents, Patsy Webb Kennedy and Stan Kennedy; and several aunts, uncles, nieces and nephews. A memorial service will be held on Saturday, April 15, 2017 at 10:00 a.m. in the Chapel of Flanigan Funeral Home in Buford with Pastor Mike Franklin officiating. The family will receive friends on Saturday, April 15, 2017 from 9:30 a.m. until the funeral hour of 10:00 a.m. at the funeral home.

Comments



“ I miss you so much lil bro.

Kara - September 06, 2019 at 12:00 AM



“ 2 Corinthians 1:3-5

Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of compassion and the God of all comfort, who comforts us in all our troubles, so that we can comfort those in any trouble with the comfort we ourselves receive from God. For just as we share abundantly in the sufferings of Christ, so also our comfort abounds through Christ.

Let us celebrate the good memories we had. Let us celebrate the good moments we had. Let us celebrate the good in Jeffery's life.

Most of my memories of Jeffery was when he was a child. Mine as more of a care giver and a big brother. I had the greatest pleasure of watching him grow and learn the most basic items in life. From walking to talking. I have the opportunity to speak of his innocence. I will always see the innocence of a child and as my younger brother.

No matter where our lives have taken us and how we get to the end of every road, we always had love. Love cannot be judged by acts or deeds, but the constant sacrifice of one, and zero expectations for anything in return.

When Jeffery tried to reach out and reconnect... he spoke of a path and of his family. How proud he was of his fiancé, daughter, and two stepchildren. He had high hopes of making a life better for himself and his family. I was so glad to receive such great news for him. A win in our family does not come that easy.

As a separated family, I was playing catch up to his life from Facebook where many of you shared it with him. For that I am jealous. Sadly, my chance to see his life is from a "timeline". I have a chance to relish my memories of the greatness that he tried to share. When we see his picture of him holding a large mouth, I see a child. Though the facial expression didn't match, I see how proud he was of it. He took the time to take the picture.

His passing is a great tragedy, a life cut short. I foresee an overabundance of missed memories for the future. Do not let his life, his candle, be extinguished early. For those that are close to him, please reflect on your life and do not let my little brothers experiences be in vain. Learn from him, strive to keep him in your heart, and let him be a memory to better yourself. He was striving to be better than he once was. I am pretty sure he would challenge you to be better than you were than yesterday.

For the families and friends that have adopted my little brother along the way, I thank you. Thank you for giving him a sense of belonging and safe place. Thank you for being there when I was not.

Goodbye little brother. You will always be innocent to me. Only the good I will ever see. I am so proud of you making a family for yourself. I am so proud of you for trying, to just be better. I am so sorry if you ever felt you had work for my love or to impress me. Sharing the same blood is all you ever needed. I love you little brother, please be at peace, and go with God.

