



Acknowledgements

The Family of Ronald Goshay, Sr. gratefully acknowledges all expressions of sympathy and acts of kindness extended to them during this difficult time. We would like to take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation to Walnut Creek Nursing Facility for the care shown to our love one and to all of our family and friends who helped in anyway. Thank you for your presence here with us today. May God continue to bless and keep you. Please continue to keep our family in your prayers.

Pallbearers

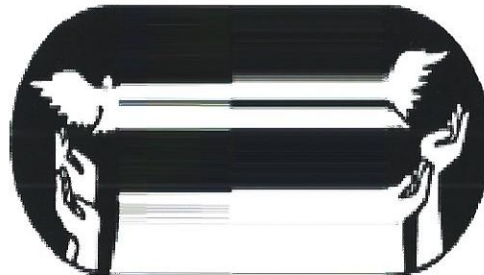
Timmie Campbell Rayshawn Goshay Richard Goshay
Ronald Goshay, Jr. Tyree Pickett Michael R...

Flower Bearers

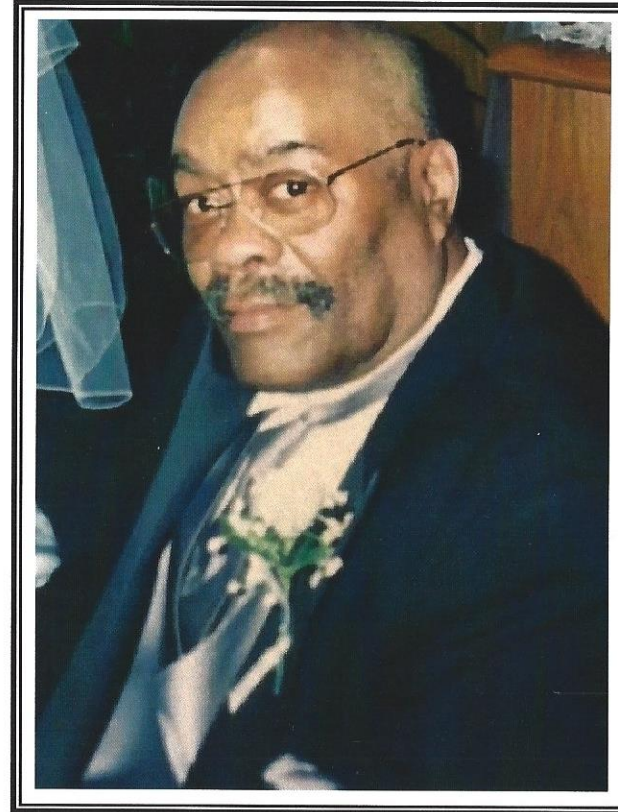
Family Members and Friends

Services Entrusted to
Thomas Funeral Home
4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, OH
(937) 274-8777 / thomasfunerals.com

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Celebration of Life
Ronald L. Goshay, Sr.



Sunrise November 2, 1946 - Sunset February 5, 2021

Funeral Service 2:00 P.M.
Friday, February 19, 2021

Thomas Funeral Home
4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, Ohio
Elder Darrlyn Bennett, Officiating

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Ronald L. Goshay, Sr. was born November 2, 1946 in Dayton, Ohio to the late Mattie Walker. He attended Dunbar High School, graduating in 1967. On December 11, 1963, he was united in holy matrimony to Elizabeth Young. To this union three children were born. They celebrated 57 years of marriage this past December. After working 28 years at the Montgomery County Family Juvenile Court System, he retired because of declining health. Ronald's hobbies included playing all board games (he thought he was the Master), fishing was his chosen sport, and he loved to talk and debate every subject. He loved eating, putting hot sauce on all the foods that he ate especially, his favorite, chicken wings. Ronald had a passion for wearing running suits with matching gym shoes and hats. He was very concerned about his appearance.

Ronald went home to be with his Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, on February 5, 2021 at Walnut Creek Nursing Facility in Kettering, Ohio. He leaves to cherish his memories and celebrate his life: his devoted wife, Elizabeth Ann Goshay; Two sons, Ronald and Richard; One daughter, Rhonda Lisa Long; Twelve grandchildren, Shanique, Imani, Teiona, Kenai, Brandon, Donisha, Prentice, Sade, Richard Jr., Kendra, Makayla, and Rayshawn; Three great grandchildren, Lovett, Raleigh, and Curtis IV; Four brothers, Richard (Rena), Timmie (Anita), Tyree, and Darren; Three sisters, Barbara (James) Towns, Vicky and Sharon; Two brothers-in-law, James (Ruth) Young, Tyler (Helen) Ray, and Two sisters-in-law, Rebecca Black and Vickie Ray; a host of other loving relatives and friends.

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; Henceforth, there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing.

II Timothy 4:7-8

Musical Prelude

Parting View.....The Family

Prayer of Comfort.....Anna Ford

Scriptures.....Cheryl Bradley

Old Testament - Psalm 23

New Testament - I Corinithian 15:50-57

Musical Selection..... Minister Kenzel Patterson
"Precious Lord"

Obituary Reading/Resolutions & Acknowledgements

.....Doniece Gatliff

Poem.....Helen Ray

Remarks.....(Please limit to 2 minutes)

Musical Selection.....Minister Kenzel Patterson
"Going Up Yonder"

Words of Comfort..... Elder Darrlyn Bennett
Revival Center Ministeries

Recessional.....Clergy, Family and Friends

Interment.....West Memory Gardens

Please wear a mask during Service and Interment
Please also remember Social Distancing, thanks.

Miss Me But Let Me Go - Betty Miller

When I come to the end of the road, and the sun has set for me, I want no rites in gloom-filled rooms, Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little--but not too long and not with your head bowed low; remember the love that we once shared, miss me--but let me go. This is a journey that we all must take, and each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart, go to the friends we know, and busy your sorrows in doing good deeds. Miss me - but let me go.

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