

*A Celebration of Life*  
**MATTHEW GINYARD**

December 25, 2001

March 22, 2024



~ Thursday, April 25, 2024 ~

Viewing 10am-12pm | Service 12pm-1pm

**Ft. Lincoln Funeral Home**  
3401 Bladensburg Rd. | Brentwood, MD 20722

# ORDER OF SERVICE

OPENING PRAYER

SCRIPTURE READING ~ PSLAM 23:1-6

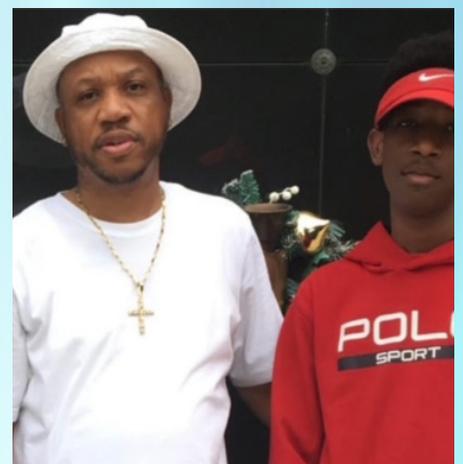
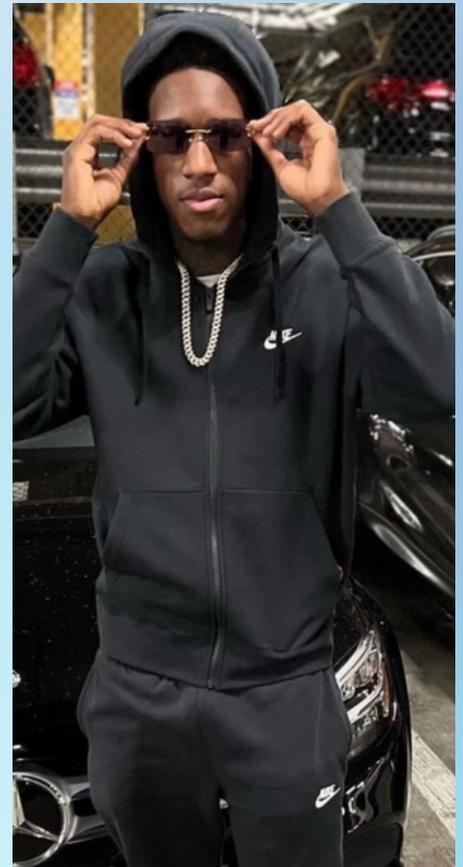
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

EULOGY

REFLECTION

OBITUARY READING

RECESSIONAL



# HIS STORY

Matthew Ginyard was born on December 25, 2001, in Washington, D.C. He was the baby boy out of all of his siblings and known to them affectionately as Matt. He attended Raymond Educational Campus and went on to graduate from Theodore Roosevelt High School in May of 2020.

Matthew was an outgoing young man, loved to joke around and loved sports. He was always too cool for school sporting his signature sunglasses on any given day. He was fashionable, fearless, and was known for his “smell goods.” He was always impeccably dressed and definitely Mr. Suave.

Matthew was a genuine soul and built bonds with people no matter where he went, but most importantly he built a strong bond with his parents and his siblings. And although he was the baby, he was very protective of his sisters, and you would always see him right beside his brothers. Beside his brothers he stood, but he also looked up to them taking notes quietly.

Matthew always had the entrepreneurial spirit since he was a child. As a young boy he always had big dreams. Finding ways to earn money and always working hard to show his dedication to what he set out to do. He was very passionate about opening a lounge/restaurant and had dreams of owning his own tow truck company.

He was born on Christmas Day and truly embodied everything you would think a Christmas baby would be. He had a way of making anyone that he met smile. He generously shared himself with all who he encountered. He was a gift to us all and will truly be missed by all who knew and loved him.

Matthew transitioned to eternal rest on March 22, 2024. He was preceded in death by his grandparents, Fred and Naomi Ginyard. He leaves to cherish his memory, his parents Frederick and Lisa Ginyard, siblings Bria, Frederick, Christina, and Freddie Ginyard, Frederick Jordan and Frederick Cooper. He also leaves to cherish his memory a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.



***If Roses Grow in Heaven***

If roses grown in heaven,  
Lord, please pick a bunch for me,  
Place them in my son's hand,  
And tell him they're from me.  
Please tell him that I love him and miss him,  
And when he turns to smile,  
Place a kiss upon his cheek,  
And hold him for a while,  
Because remembering him is easy,  
We do it every day,  
But there's an ache within our hearts,  
That will never go away.

Love always,  
Mom & Dad

***The Broken Chain***

We never knew that morning that God was  
going to call your name  
In life we loved you dearly;  
in death we do the same,  
It broke our hearts to lose you,  
you did not go alone,  
For part of us went with you ,  
the day God called you home,  
You left us peaceful memories;  
your love is still our guide,  
And though we cannot see you,  
you are always at outside,  
Our family chain is broken,  
and nothing seems the same,  
But God calls us one by one,  
the chain will link again.

Love always,  
Your Siblings

***Acknowledgements***

The family gratefully acknowledges the many kind and beautiful expressions of sympathy and love showed during its hour of bereavement.

***Pall Bearers***

Frederick Ginyard,  
Freddie Ginyard, Migual Harris,  
Markell Drake, Christopher Hudson

***Interment***

Ft. Lincoln Cemetery  
3401 Bladensburg Rd  
Brentwood, MD 20722

***Repast***

***(Will be private)***