



Raymond Bernard Victor Schwartz

May 11, 1945 - January 11, 2022

Raymond Bernard Victor Schwartz born in Oogies, South Africa 76 years ago. Ray, as he preferred to be called, had the extra name of Victor because he was born on the cusp of Allied victory in WW 2.

He was the gentlest soul who loved most generously, and was loved generously in return. He was shy about his accomplishments but his friends, his family and even glancing acquaintances often benefitted from his brilliant mind.

When, at the age of 3 none of his 7 older siblings would read out the latest cricket scores for him, he taught himself to read, then went on to skip an entire year of school because he'd completed the whole curriculum by himself.

He could not dance and night life razzle-dazzle did not interest him, but he appreciated the creative arts and happily included them in the things he loved to experience.

But mathematics was the nor' star of his intellect. He saw an elegance in numbers, a beautiful symmetry. They made perfect sense to him and he communed with them. Though few of us can see binomial coefficients or quantum pure state as subjects of swashbuckling sagas, he did.

He was the kindest father, the loyalist of friends, the finest husband and we his family who loved him dearly will miss him until the last memory has faded and time is no longer the measure of our days.

Sleep sweetly our beloved Ray

Cemetery Details

Eloise Woods Natural Burial Park

115 Northside Lane
Cedar Creek, TX 78612

Tribute Wall

“ I will always have fond memories of Ray's sweet smile, infectious laugh and melodious South African accent!

I hope your loved ones find comfort in the following poem penned by Henry Scott Holland.

*"Death is nothing at all.
It does not count.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
Nothing has happened.*

*Everything remains exactly as it was.
I am I, and you are you,
and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched,
unchanged.
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.*

*Call me by the old familiar name.
Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.
Put no difference into your tone.
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.*

*Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.*

*Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute and unbroken continuity.
What is this death but a negligible accident?*

*Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you, for an interval,*

*somewhere very near,
just round the corner.*

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!"

Sending healing hugs and love to Ray's family and friends!

Veronica Davis - December 27, 2022 at 06:30 PM

TI

“ *I had the privilege of working with Uncle Ray as the MD of a small company. Uncle Ray and Aunt Adrienne were my “numero uno”, in every way. Uncle Ray was insatiable in his hunger to succeed, to understand the products and how they worked and to provide a platform for his customers to be able to easily access the products at the fairest prices. We shared a passion for the Dallas Cowboys and I always remember Uncle Ray either celebrating a win or lamenting a loss after a Sunday night.*

A true Gentleman, a Mensch, I'm sorry I never got to shake your hand and tell you how much I appreciated you and Aunt Adrienne in person. Aunt Adrienne, I wish you long life, strength and hope. I'll always be here as your friend and support. With much love, Tim Borland, Medway, England.

Tim - December 27, 2022 at 03:41 AM



“ *Raymond Bernard Victor Schwartz*

October 14, 2022 at 12:02 PM



“ *My deepest condolences for your loss, may time replace the void of his passing with treasured memories.*

Ricky de la Harpe

Ricky Alpa - January 16, 2022 at 01:19 PM

AF

“ *1 file added to the album Memories Album*



Austin Natural Funerals - January 14, 2022 at 02:40 PM

AT

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Ann & Tony - January 14, 2022 at 11:29 AM

AT

So many happy memories of dearest Ray. Thank God we were together in December 2019. We shall always miss him and send our love and sympathy to Frannie, Greg & Justin and their families.

Ann & Tony - January 14, 2022 at 11:31 AM

DM

Will always remember my friend Ray with affection and respect. Heartfelt condolences too Fran, Greg, Justin and family. Much love, David Medalie.

David Medalie - January 16, 2022 at 10:08 AM

AC

Ray and I shared a love of numbers and computers but, more importantly, we shared a sense of the ridiculous. I am sure he would have wanted me to point out to you that the Afrikaanse Taalbond determined in the eighties that Ogies is correctly spelt with only one 'oh'. This important fact became a key to 4 decades of jokes between us. The fact that there was only one 'ou' in Ogies, explained a lot. After all most of us had never heard of, let alone met, anyone from Ogies, other than Ray. He became forever the ou from Ogies.

Farewell my friend. Your smile and laugh will remain with us forever.

Alan and Bev Caplan

alan caplan - January 18, 2022 at 09:30 AM

SL

Joe and I have such fond memories of Ray and Franny from our times together in the late 19 70 in South Africa.

I always used to think of Ray as a wise, gentle, interesting giant who would not harm a fly.

Many years later when I used to come back to South Africa from Australia for a visit, I would have dinner with Ray and Frannie.

Ray loved retelling the stories written by Charles Bosman especially because the main character drank Peach Brandy and Ray loved Peach Brandy. He tried to get me to drink Peach Brandy the right way. That is by throwing the brandy into the back of the throat and 'slukking' it down quickly. Ray was always disappointed because he could not even get me to try the Peach Brandy!!!

Forever in our thoughts.

Joe and Sharon Leibowitz

Sharon Leibowitz - February 12, 2022 at 03:14 AM