



Clifford Raye Maddox

August 16, 1926 - February 1, 2021

Clifford Raye Maddox, age 94, moved to heaven on February 1, 2021. He was born in Gleason, Tennessee, Weakley County August 16, 1926 to Clifford Birch & Julia Omega Summers Maddox. Raye is now reunited with his wife of almost 50 years, Rogerlene Johnson Maddox who passed away in 1996. Raye is survived by four children: Janice (and Bob) Harris of Somerset, Kentucky, Patricia Presley of Lenoir City, Tennessee, Stan (and Alison) Maddox of Colleyville, Texas, and Dick Richard (and Brenda) Maddox of Kingston, Tennessee, ten grandchildren and thirteen great-grandchildren. His special friend and caregiver, Penni Stansell, was a daily part of his life for the past few years. Raye served as a Baptist pastor for churches in Kingston, TN: Shiloh Baptist Church & Cedar Grove Baptist Church. Upon retiring he moved to Hixson, Tennessee, where he was a member moved to of Central Baptist Church.

Raye joined The United States Armed Forces/Navy when he was 17 years old, although the Navy thought he was 18. He served on a Minesweeper in the Pacific Ocean arena and saw both Hiroshima and Nagasaki just days after the Atomic bombs were dropped. His service time is something he was proud of and an experience that was never forgotten. There are so many wonderful stories of the life of Raye Maddox that could fill a book. He was a true servant of The Lord and led so many souls to Our Lord Jesus. A private family service will be held. www.kykerfuneralhomes.com

Tribute Wall

“ *This Was The Guy –*

And for those of us who knew him fairly well, it is safe to say that there just aren't adequate superlatives to speak to the greatness of this man. This man was a Giant.

This was the guy, whom if you knew that only one prayer in your life would be answered, it would be that your son might grow up to be just like him.

This was the guy.. who believed what he preached, enough to live it - without exception or compromise. But this was also the guy who had enough humility to say .. “I've re-thought some things”, when he felt it was appropriate.

This was the guy who personified character. And when all the world was spinning with mindless emotion, and every new ‘churchy’ fad-of-the-day seemed to be all the rage, he stood in the middle of our little community like a pillar of granite and held firm to principle and to right. You slept better at night knowing This Guy was at the helm.

*This was the guy, whom when others had ‘much better’ ideas about ‘how it should be done’ and talking a great game, was at the hospital at 3:00 am, or at the funeral home, away from his own family and comforting others. This was the guy who cared with every fiber of his being. He wasn't just there.. He was **THERE**.*

This was the guy whom, long before young speakers of today were selling books and trying to convince us that the job of minister of the gospel is to be nothing more than a glorified personal development coach – was traveling with Dr. Billy Kim's evangelistic team to South Korea to speak through an interpreter to 35,000 people hungry for the good news.

This was the guy who humbly called himself a ‘country preacher’, but was smartly dressed and incredibly articulate. This was the guy who conducted himself in such a way .. that what he thought of you

.. was important to you.

This was the guy who studied the real thing day and night, so that when impostors came along... he recognized it instantly.. and anyone who knew him, even for a brief time, benefited from it.

This was the guy who was humble and quiet, and wanted for nothing more in life than for you to 'get it'.. and for you to be free from your old self. This was the guy who loved with no expectation of having it returned. This was the guy who inspired my own turning, albeit much later in life and was, without a shred of doubt, God's man for the time.

There is simply no telling just how many generations will be affected for good because of the influence and example of 'This Guy'. This was THE guy from my childhood... and I know well, for the rest of us.

This was the guy, we most respectfully called "Preacher"

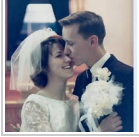
Allan Miller - February 11, 2021 at 12:02 PM

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“ We thought the world of Raye. He was our first pastor as a married couple. We learned so much from him. He was a wonderful preacher and teacher. He and Rogerlene will always hold a special place in our heart.

Russ and Wanda Limburg

Wanda Limburg - February 05, 2021 at 11:40 PM



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Eddie Parish - February 05, 2021 at 08:39 PM



“ He was such a light to so many, touching our hearts, making us cry in the pews for mercy. Rest in peace, my dear "preacher."



Jan Stone - February 05, 2021 at 05:44 PM