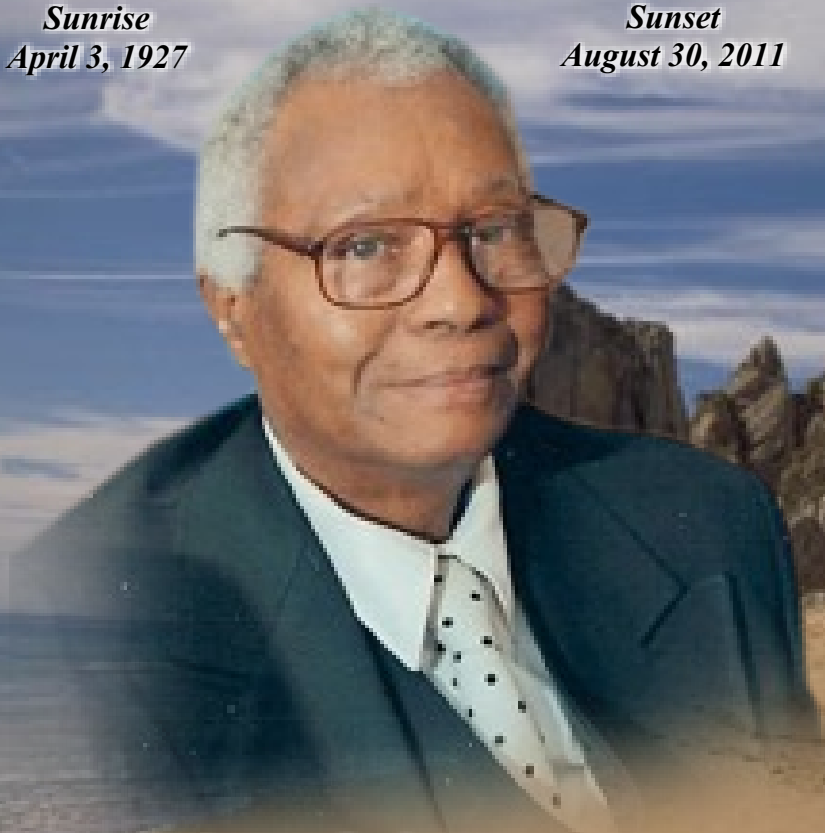


In Loving Memory of
Thomas J. Edmonds

Sunrise
April 3, 1927

Sunset
August 30, 2011



Service

Tuesday, September 6, 2011 - 12:00 Noon

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue
New York, New York 10027

Rev. Dr. Eric B. Turner, Organist

Obituary

Thomas J. Edmonds (known as Junie) was born on April 3, 1927 to the late Julia Mae Edmonds and the late Thomas Edmonds. He was born in Dundas, Virginia. Junie joined Taylor Chapel AME Zion Church. He also attended public school in Mertzyville, VA. Junie moved to New York in 1955. He was employed by Advance Food Company where he retired in 1989.

In 1965, “Junie” met and married his devoted wife of forty-six years, Thelma High. He enjoyed his life with his mate. They shared their joys of traveling, casinos, parties and most of all, watching wrestling together at home on T.V. Junie’s smile would light up a room and the laughter the two shared will be missed.

Thomas J. Edmonds leaves to cherish his memory: his devoted and caring wife, Thelma Edmonds; his forever devoted brother, James (Russell) Edmonds of New York, NY; his sister, Florence Johnson of Kenbridge, VA; one sister-in-law, Frances Melville of the Bronx, NY; two brothers-in-law, Maxie Fennell of New York, NY and Clay William of the Bronx, NY; and a host of nieces, nephews and friends.



To My Husband “Honey”

Though you had to go on your road all alone, leaving me broken hearted to mourn, but in my heart honey you will always live on.

~ Your Loving Wife

Special thanks to his beloved brother “Russell” Edmonds. You have been a rock at tough times. A warm, loving soul who loved and cherished the relationship with his brother until the very end. Day in and day out he has been there. You are loved and truly appreciated. Thank you from the bottom of our hearts.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Eulogy

Selection

Committal

Viewing

Recessional



Entombment

Woodlawn Cemetery
Bronx, New York



*Please don't say that I gave up, just say that I gave in.
Don't say I lost the battle, for it was God's war to lose or win.
Please don't say how good I was, but that I did my best.
Just say that I tried to do what's right - to give the most I could, not less.
Please don't give me wings or halos, that's for God to do.
I want no more than I deserve, no extras, just my due...
Please don't give flowers, or talk in real hushed tones.
Don't be concerned about me now, I'm well with God; I've made it home.
Don't talk about my illness, it's over and it's done.
Just see to all my family's needs, especially the little ones.
When you draw a picture of me, don't draw me as a saint.
I've done some good, I've done some wrong, so use all your paint.
Not just bright and light tones, use some gray and dark.
In fact, don't put me down on canvas, paint me in your heart.
Don't just remember good times, but remember all the bad.
For life is full of many things, some happy and some sad...
But if you must do something, I have one last request;
Forgive me for the wrongs I've done, and with the love that's left,
Thank God for my soul's resting, Thank God for I've been blessed.
Thank God for all who loved me, Praise God who loved me best.*

-Unknown author

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.



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"Your Loved Ones Deserve The Best - Unity"