

Reflections of Life

Williams-Thomas Earl born October 17, 1954 in Orange, VA to Shelby Reddick and the late John Williams Sr. He received his education at Newark Public School System.

On Saturday, January 30, 2016 he departed this life at the age of 61 years old.

He is survived by his mother, Shelby and husband, Roy Reddick; his children, Marlon Williams Sr. (Raleigh, NC) and daughter Shakeerah Backmon (Baltimore, MD); grandchildren, Daquan Tillery, Kwantay Tillery, Marlon Williams Jr., and Meadow Demi Williams. He also leaves behind brothers; Perez Williams, John Williams Jr., Zachary Williams, and Raymond Jackson; sisters; Yolanda Easter, Ardrene Williams, Marella Williams, Maretta Williams, and Gloria Williams; and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends.

He enlisted in the United States Navy in which he served one enlistment term honorably. He will always be known for his amazing work ethic, employed for 20 ½ years at Peter Pan Bus Lines. His hobbies included fishing, billards, crabbing and community involvement. He lived life to the fullest and loved his family and friends. Always will he be remembered for being the most kind-hearted, selfless person and for his amazing sense of fashion.

Service

Monday, February 8, 2016 - 12:00 Noon

ABBYSINIAN BAPTIST CHURCH

224 W. Kinney Street • Newark, New Jersey Pastor Ronald Burgess, Officiating Dennis Bines, Organist



Order of Service

Opening Hymn

Scripture Readings Pastor Ronald Burgees
Prayer of Comfort
Selection Ms. Yvette Glover and Ms Brenda Mitchell
Military Presentation
Thomas Remembered (2mins. please)
Acknowledgements and Obituary Giavona Jackson
Selection "Going Up Yonder"
Eulogy Pastor Ronald Burgees
Recessional

Our Hearts Will Always Jouch

When I sat beside you, could you feel me there?

My arms were wrapped around you and I was rubbing your head.

I was talking about all the good time for me, they were every single day.

I wanted you to feel love and comfort, and happy in some way.

I watched your every breath, and prayed each one wasn't your last.

You was there for my very 1st breath, and I was there for your last.

The time we got to spend together went by so quick... Too fast.

I wanted you to wake up, please dad...open your eyes.

Please tell me this is a nightmare and not our final goodbyes.

As your last breathe grew closer, we laid there peacefully together, my

heart continuously breaking, because I wanted you forever.

Then there it was, your final breath of air.

I didn't want to believe it, this is so cruel and not fair.

I held your handsome face, and prayed you'd breathe again.

I wasn't ready for you to go. I can't believe that this is the end, but then I realized you are now at peace, and not suffering anymore.

You were beginning a life of an angel and your body no longer sore.

I held you close and squeezed you tight, and tried to say goodbye.

I've lost my dad and my favorite guy. All my heart could do was cry.

I slowly got up, I wanted so much to stay. I leaned over and gave you one last kiss, it was so hard to walk away.

Dad you are my entire world, and I truly miss you so very much.

I wish I could feel your lovable cuddle, and your soft gentle touch.

But for now I have to wait until we meet again. You will always be in my heart and thoughts. My number one guy and best friend. Always and forever our hearts will always touch always and forever your baby girl loves you so much...

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family wishes to thank each of you for your prayers, visits, phone calls, or any act of kindness you have shown to comfort us during this time of bereavement and the home going of our loved one. We ask for your continued prayers during the days to come.



Sconiers Funeral Service

736 Clinton Avenue • Newark NJ 07108 (973) 375-2400

www.honoryou.com