

Qualean Thomas

August 26, 1960 ~ May 31, 2016

Øbituary

Lurlean Thomas, known as "Sina" was born on August 26, 1960 in Queens, New York to Edward Thomas and the late Carolyn Gibson Thomas.

Lurlean attended public school, junior high and high school in Brooklyn, New York. She later on met and resided with James Selby until her passing. Together they had two sons, James and Maurice.

Lurlean loved to be with her family. Her grandchildren were the light of her life. If anyone knew her, they knew wherever she was one of her grandchildren was with her. She would always say don't cry at my funeral be happy I'm not suffering anymore.

God saw Lurlean suffering and said, "enough my child, it's time to come home." On May 31, 2016 at 4:02pm, a heavenly angel descended to carry our "BELOVED" Lurlean Thomas home to our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ and her mom, Carol.

Lurlean leaves to cherish her memories: James Selby; her father, Edward Thomas; her two sons, James and Maurice; two daughtersin-law, Shannon and Alicia; ten grandchildren, Jainaja, James, Jr. (Baby James), Jamie (Mamie), Eric, Ayantie (Mama), Sykwan (BooBoo), Alaysha, Ashanti, Moe, Jr. (Lil Moe) and Emma; four brothers, Joel, Timothy, Edward (Mason) and Darnell; one sister, Dorothy; four sisters-in-law, Tina, Wanda, Yvette and Sherine; two aunts, Delores and Lorraine; one uncle, Hugh; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins and friends who will miss her dearly. <u>Service</u> Thursday, June 9, 2016 - 6:30 p.m.

CHURCH OF GOD & SAINTS OF CHRIST

85 Fountain Avenue • Brooklyn, NY *Minister Wanda Gibson, Officiating*

Order of <u>Service</u>

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

nterment

Rose Hills Memorial Park Putnam Valley, New York



A grandmother has a special talent She always knows just what to do To make her grandchildren happy And to show she loves them too

At the family get-togethers She's the first person to look for She can entertain her grandchildren for hours And they always keep asking for more

You can tell when a grandmother's teasing By the twinkle that shines in her eyes She's an expert at settling problems For she's loving, patient and wise

Her grandchildren always admire her Even when they are grown They always feel proud and happy To claim Grandma as their own.

From Her Sons

You can only have one mother Patient kind and true: No other friend in all the world, Will be the same to you. When other friends forsake you, To mother you will return, For all her loving kindness, She asks nothing in return. As we look upon her picture, Sweet memories we recall, Of a face so full of sunshine, And a smile for one and all. Sweet Jesus, take this message, To our dear mother up above; Tell her how we miss her, And give her all our love.

We love you Mom

We love you Grandma

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincere thanks for all the acts of kindness shown to them in their time of sorrow.

