## Order of Service

**Officiating** Elder Curtis Douglass

Prelude

Processional

Solo

My Heavenly Father Watches Over Me - Anthony Evans

Scripture Readings Elder Curtis Douglass

**Prayer of Comfort** 

Solo Break Every Chain - Anthony Evans

The Obituary Reading Ioshua Hampton

Solo Take Me to The King - Anthony Evans

> Eulogy Elder Curtis Douglass

> > Benediction

Recessional My Testimony - By Mavin Sapp, Musical

Interment

Wednesday, March 30th, 2022-11:30am (Sharp) (Departing from Owens Funeral Home, 216 Malcolm X Blvd.) Rosehill Cemetery: Linden, New Jersey 07036

Poem: A Letter from Heaven
To my Dearest Family, some things I'd like to say.
But first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness;

Here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I am out of sight. Remember that I am with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through. God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you.

It's good to have you back again, You were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, They'll be here later on.

I need you here so badly, you are part of my plan.
There is so much that we can do, to help our mortal man". God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.
And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.
God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.
When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years. Because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.

Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.

But if I were to tell you , you wouldn't understand.

But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over.

I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before.

There are rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;

But together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too;
That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.
If you can help somebody who is in sorrow and pain;
Then you can say to God at night. My day was not in vain.

And now I am contented... that my life was worthwhile.

Knowing as I passed along the way I made somebody smile.

So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low,

Just lend a hand to pick them up, as on your way you go.

When you're walking down the street and you've got me on your mind;

I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.
And when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free.
Remember you're not going...you're coming here to me.

Acknowledgements

The family of **Deacon Thomas Hampton**, **Sr.** wishes to express their sincere gratitude for the support, prayers, expressions of sympathy and acts of love and kindness during their time of bereavement.

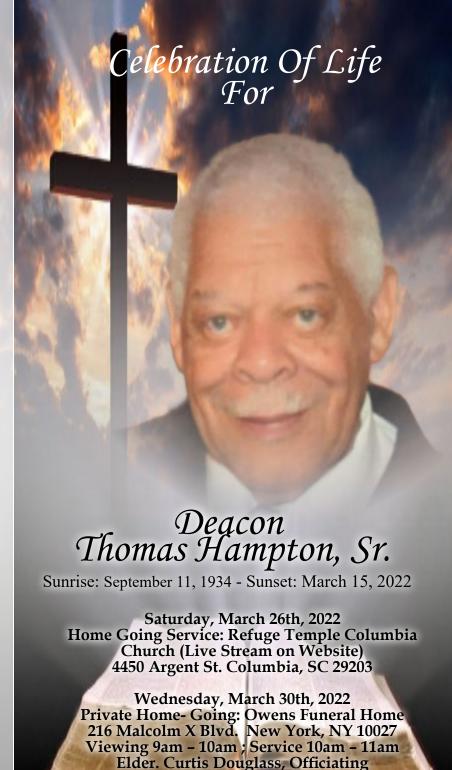
Professional Services Provided By

HERBERT T. McCall Funeral Home

984 Prospect Ave • Bronx, NY 10459 (718) 589-8428

www.honorvou.com





## **Obituary**

On the morning of March 15th, 2022, Our Dearly Beloved Deacon Thomas Hampton Sr. peacefully transitioned to heaven to be with the Lord, in the comfort of his home in Columbia, South Carolina, at the age of 87 years old. He was born during the silent generation in Englewood hospital on September 11th, 1934, to his late parents Walter Hampton Sr. & Lillian Hampton (Cole).

He was raised in Englewood, New Jersey with his siblings, The late Walter "Junie" Francis Hampton Jr, The late Howard "Howie" Hampton and Joan "Joanie" Hampton. As a teenager Thomas worked as a paperboy for "The National Inquire", he saved up his funds to purchase a Harley Davidson motorcycle. He enjoyed riding his motorcycle everywhere, he took pride in it, driving all around Englewood, NJ, passing swiftly on the George Washington bridge into lower Manhattan than navigating through NYC's very own "Uptown A.K.A Harlem".

One Summer day, Thomas was hanging out with his motorcycle crew, he asked his friend to introduce him to his future wife The

Late Barbara Montgomery. On Dec 7th, 1958 they married and later birthed 5 beautiful children: Thomas Olive Hampton Jr, Vincent Nelson Hampton, the Late Lamont Hampton, Raymond Dwight Hampton and Michelle Darlene Hampton. They raised their family in Harlem, New York - Manhattanville Houses.

Thomas was a family man who preferred for Barbara to be a housewife while he worked for the MTA. While she raised their 5 children, he provided for their household. He was a very hardworking man, his route was driving the M104 bus, on Broadway Avenue. The New York Daily News highlighted a story of Thomas as one of NYC's most dedicated city workers. On his time-off, he enjoyed going on boat rides, playing Baseball with his sons, spending time in Atlantic City with his wife and attending family cookouts. In the late 1990's, he became a member





at The Salvation of Deliverance Church on 116th St in Harlem, NY under the leadership of the Late Apostle William Brown. Thomas was a devoted born-again Christian who held several hats as a member, he drove the bus for all the events including the youth trips up to Miracle Mountain and several trips to North Carolina.

After Y2K, he relocated to Columbia, SC with his two sons, Elder. Vincent Nelson Hampton and The Late Lamont Hampton. Soon after, he joined The Greater Refuge Temple where he was baptized, filled with holy spirit and ordained as a Deacon under the leadership of The Late Bishop. W.L. Bonner. Not only was he a faithful church member, he had a heart of gold. He was always a helping hand to others; he rarely used the word "no". While Thomas was in his late 60's into his 70's, he continued to remain physically active working at the gym at least 5 times a week. In addition, he volunteered at the NHC Parklane Nursing Home in Columbia, SC for about 10 years. Thomas was honored several times with certifications of recognition: Volunteer of the Year, Outstanding Community Service & Certificate of Volunteer Service Hours. Thomas was a meticulous



storyteller; he shared several stories about his life with his family & friends, mostly in laughter and spiritual communion. His favorite sayings were: Walk by Faith, Not by Sight and Hold on to the Broken Pieces.

Thomas lived a long prosperous life; he will be missed immensely. The memories and life lessons he taught us will never be forgotten. He will always & forever be loving remembered; and the legacy of Thomas Hampton Sr. will continue to live throughout generations. He is survived by his 4 children, Thomas Olive Hampton Jr (Donna Hampton), Elder. Vincent Nelson Hampton (Eugenie Hampton), Raymond Dwight Hampton & his one and only loving daughter Michelle Darlene Hampton, Sister Joan (Joanie) Hampton, 14 Grandchildren, 5 Great-Grandchildren and an extended family of cousins, nephews & nieces, etc.

Our Dearly Beloved, Deacon Thomas Hampton Sr. is at peace, smiling from the heavens above finally reunited in spirit with his wife Barbara Hampton, son Lamont Hampton, mother and father Walter & Lillian Hampton, brothers Walter (Junie) Francis Hampton Jr. & Howard (Howie) Hampton and many others we have lost. May they all rest in eternal peace.

