Celebrating The Life of JEFFREY ROY THOMAS

December 26, 1961 - May 26, 2023





SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 2023 VIEWING: 9:00 AM- 10:00 AM SERVICE: 10:00 AM

ETERNITY FUNERAL SERVICES, LLC

23 E. 2nd Street • Mount Vernon, NY 10550

Pastor Margaret Forrester, Officiating (United Church of God, Bronx, NY)

Min. Kevin Wade, Organist

INTERMENT

Kensico Cemetery Valhalla, NY

REPAST

Primrose Cricket Club 3836 White Plains Road, Bronx, NY 10467

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prayer	Aneita Lewis (Sister-in-Law)
Congregational Hymn	"How Great Thou Art"
1st Scripture Reading	
Ecclesiastes 3:1-8	Tamika Thomas (Daughter)
Worship Songs	
Tributes	
	Patricia Thomas (Daughter)
Open Tributes	(2 minutes each) - 4 persons
2nd Scripture Reading	
	Simone Thomas (Daughter)
Eulogy	Adrian Patmore (Nephew)
Sermonic Selection	Min. Kevin Wade
Words of Comfort	
Song	Skyler Willis (Nephew-in-Law)
Prayer for the Family	Pastor Margaret Forrester
Vote of Thanks	Marva Weathers (Sister-in-Law)
Final Instructions	Eternity Funeral Services Directors
Closing Remarks	

OBITUARY

Jeffrey Roy Thomas was born on December 26, 1961, in Comma Pen District, South St. Elizabeth. He was the fifth of 10 children born to parents Easton & Gwendolyn Thomas. He was affectionately called "Jeff" or "Needle" by his family and friends. He was nicknamed "Needle" by a neighbor who overheard him trying to "lyrics" his daughter. As Jeff was a slim person, the girl's father said to him, "Leave her alone, you meager (or skinny) like a Needle, bout you a look woman" – so the name stuck.

He attended the New Forrest All-age School in South Manchester, then the Christiana Moravian Primary School. After Primary School, he went to live with his aunt Cecilia in Clarendon, where she encouraged him to pursue a trade in woodwork. He returned to Christiana not long after due to a hand injury that prevented him from continuing in this trade at that time.

After a while, Jeff moved to West Kingston to live with his Aunt Mavis and assisted with her grocery shop and bar. He spent several years in Kingston but decided to return home to the serenity of life in the country. Jeff was entrepreneurial by nature and soon began his first business by becoming a vendor in the Christiana market selling shoes and various clothing. During these years, he became a father to Patricia, Simone, Carlos, Kadie, and Tamika who collectively blessed him with a total of 11 grandchildren.

It was while working in the Christiana market he met Sandra (in 1986), and she later became his wife. She was introduced to him by her cousin (Joan) while they visited the market one day. The two instantly made a connection – he winked at her, she smiled, they talked for a while and there began their life together. Sandra intentionally visited Christiana on a regular basis so that she could see Jeff. She immigrated to the U.S. in 1989 and later that year returned to Jamaica where the two became one. Jeff later immigrated to the United States in 1995. Their union produced one child Racquel, and later a grandchild Leia. He also became stepfather to Sandra's son Garth.

Jeff was quite industrious, working in the construction field, taxi services, and the restaurant industry to name a few. He was an excellent cook who would prepare the most delicious mouthwatering meals. He would constantly put together barbeques, fish fries, and jerking chicken while jamming to the music he so loved. He always had a warm smile and a charming, yet shy personality. He was loved by so many people and will be greatly missed.

He is preceded in death by both his parents and three of his siblings. He leaves behind his wife of 33 years Sandra, six children: Patricia, Simone, Carlos, Kadie, Tamika, and Racquel; Stepson Garth; 12 grandchildren, five brothers, and one sister; nieces and nephews, in-laws, and a host of extended family members and friends.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the works thy hands hath made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior-God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze; [Refrain]

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross my burden gladly bearing he bled and died to take away my sin; [Refrain]

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

Then I shall bow in humble adoration and there proclaim: "My God, how great thou art!" [Refrain]





PRECIOUS



MEMORIES





ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of the late **Jeffrey Roy Thomas** wishes to express our gratitude and deep appreciation for all acts of kindness during this time. We greatly acknowledge and thank you for your calls, support, and prayers. God bless you all.



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Karrie O. Harvey-Edwards

CEO / Licensed Manager

23 E. 2nd Street • Mount Vernon, NY 10550
ph (718) 231-8737 • ph (914) 340-3145
efsnys@gmail.com • www.EternityFuneralServicesNY.com