### The Day God Called You Home

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*Sr.* 

God looked around His garden And found an empty place. He then looked down upon his earth And saw your loving face. He put his arms around vou And lifted you to rest. His garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best. He knew that you were suffering, He knew you were in pain. He saw your path was difficult And closed your tired eyes, He whispered to you "Peace be Thine" And gave you wings to fly. When we saw you sleeping oh so calm and oh so free of pain We would not wish you back to earth To suffer once again. You've left us precious memories Your love will be our guide You will live on through your family, You're always by our side. It broke our hearts to lose you, But you did not go alone. For part of us went with you On the day God called you home.



His Family



### Acknowledgements

The family of Thomas Howard, Jr., acknowledges with sincere appreciation every act of kindness shown in our hour of bereavement. Special thanks to all of our family and friends. Thank you for your presence here with us today. May God continue to bless and keep each and everyone of you. Please continue to keep our family in your prayers.

### Pallbearers

Brandon Howard DeJuan Howard Justin Howard Dominique Howard Justin Hall/Cedric Howard Darnell Pinkins

Flower Searers
Family Members and Friends

Services Entrusted to
Thomas Juneval Home
Caring Professional Service
4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, Ohio
(937) 274-8777

Design & Printing, Teresa J. Fitts-Ardley (937)275-1541 or (937)313-6401 ardley@att.net



# Celebration of Life Thomas Howard, Ar.



May 24, 1935 - October 1, 2020

Funeral Service 11:00 a.m. Wednesday, October 7, 2020

Thomas Funeral Home 4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, OH 45416

Reverend Cedric Howard, Officiating









# Sketch of Life



Howard, Thomas, Jr., 85, was born on May 24, 1935 in St. Joseph's Parish, Louisiana to Thomas Sr. and Sylvia Howard and entered his eternal rest on October 1, 2020. Affectionally known as Top Cat or TC, Thomas retired from General Motors (Inland) after 30+ years and was a faithful member of Greater St. John Missionary Baptist Church. He was an avid sports fan

and competed on several bowling leagues and could always be found watching a good basketball game. After his retirement, he enjoyed spending time at the Roosevelt Recreation Center, where he played cards and did what he did best ... SOCIALIZE.

Thomas knew no stranger and he was loved and admired by many. His parents, brother Richard (Dickie) Howard and sisters Lena Pinkins and Ethel Whitley will greet him in heaven.

Thomas adored his family and left a legacy of love that will continue through his sons Stephen (Deborah) Howard, Cedric (Kim) Howard; daughters Gretchen Long and Yolanda Stone; siblings Lee (Minnie) Howard, Houston Howard and Darnell Pinkins. Grandchildren, DeJuan (Erica) Howard, Brandon Howard, Sherra Howard, Ashley (Kevin) Outlar, Dominique (Gabrielle) Howard and Justin Hall. Great grandchildren Ter'Ryeon Howard, Tierra Howard, Taylor Howard, Dominique Howard, Jr. and Yuri Howard. Thomas has a host of devoted and cherished nieces and nephews and special cousins Herman Howard and Leon Gibson. We honor his life today and know that his beautiful spirit, loving heart and infectious smile will always be with us.

### Order of Service

Musical Prelude	Soft Music
Scripture Readings:	
Old Testament / Psai	
Pastor Jermaine Maynard, Res	
New Testament / Joh Minister Deborah .	
Minister Devorant	Howara
PrayerPa. Greater St. John Missionar	
Obituary Reading/Poem	(Read Silently)
Acknowledgements/Resolutions	Dionne Burney
Memories of Top Cat(Please limit to 2 N	
Memories of our Beloved Fathe Stephen Howard & Gr	
Musical Selection	Sherra Howara
EulogyRever Pastor, Goodwill Chris	
RecessionalClergy,	Family and Friends
IntermentSh	₹

## Psalm 23 - A Psalm of David (kjy)

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.