My Dad

If I could write a story, it would be the greatest ever told. I'd write about my daddy, for he had a heart of gold. My dad he was no hero known around this world. He was everything to me, for I was his baby girl. I'd write about the lessons he taught me right from wrong. He instilled in me the values that one day I'd be strong. He taught me to face my fears, take each day as it comes. For there are things that we can't change, he would say what's done is done. He would say hold your head up high, carry yourself with pride. Thanks to him, I am somebody, I will never run and hide. If I could write a story, it would be the greatest ever told. I'd write about my daddy, for he had a heart of gold.

- Author, Dicky Frye

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Remembering Dad with Love, His Children



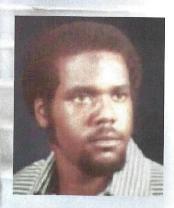
Acknowledgements

The family of Boyd C. Adkins, Jr. acknowledges with sincere appreciation every act of kindness shown in our hour of bereavement. Special thanks to Reverend Frank Adkins, Jr., Kettering Hospital and to all of our family and friends who helped in any way. Thank you for your presence here with us today. May God continue to bless and keep you. Please continue to keep our family in your prayers.

Flower Psearers Family Members and Friends

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

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Celebration of Life Poyd C. Adkins, Ar.



November 6, 1959 - March 22, 2021

Funeral Service 11:00 a.m. Thursday, April 1, 2021

Thomas Funeral Home 4520 Salem Ave., Trotwood, OH

Reverend Frank Adkins, Jr., Officiating

















Obituary

Boyd C. Adkins, Jr., age 61 was born November 6, 1959 in Dayton, Ohio to the late Boyd C. Adkins, Sr. and Louise Adkins. He was educated in the Dayton Public School system and graduated from Nettie Lee Roth High School, Class of '1978 where he played basketball and football. Boyd worked at General Motors in several of their plants for 30 plus years. He started as a Production Line Worker and retired as a Plant Supervisor.

Boyd was a hard worker and a great provider for his family. He was mild mannered and enjoyed having fun. He loved family and spending time with his children and grandchildren. He also enjoyed skating, listening to music, dancing, traveling and watching sports on television especially WWE wrestling when he watched it with his daughter and son.

Monday, March 22, 2021 Boyd Adkins, Jr. transitioned from this life to be in the presence of the Lord. He was also preceded in death by his sister, Terri Adkins.

Boyd leaves to cherish fond memories and celebrate his life: daughter, Qiana (James Lloyd) Adkins and son, Boyd C. (Martina Muldrew) Adkins, IV; (2) grand-children, Jai'Ana Lloyd and Boyd C. Adkins, V; (3) sisters, Marcella Martin, Linda Adkins and Antoinette (Dean) Martin; (1) brother, Darryl Adkins; (2) close nephews, Storme Adkins and Terrance Hillsman; a host of nieces, nephews, other loving family members and friends including his special friends, Kevin Love, Dwight Riley and Robert Bunch.

Dad

What we'd give if we could say Hello, Dad in the same old way. To hear your voice, see your smile, to sit with you and chat a while. So you, who have your Father, cherish him with care. For you will never know heartache, until you see his vacant chair.

Order of Service

Musical PreludeSoft Music
Parting ViewThe Family
Scripture ReadingClergy
Old Testament - Psalm 23
New Testament - John 14:2-3
Prayer of ComfortClergy
Musical SelectionCD
Obituary ReadingJohn Owens
Poem/AcknowledgementsQiana & Jai'Ana
Tribute To My FatherBoyd C. Adkins, IV
Reflections(Please limit to 2 minutes)
Musical SelectionCD
EulogyReverend Frank Adkins, Jr.
BenedictionReverend Frank Adkins, Jr.
InurnmentWest Memory Gardens
TBA at a later time
Please wear a mask during Service and

Please wear a mask during Service and remember Social Distancing, thanks.

Psalm 23 - A Psalm of David (kjv)

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.